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THE
Glades Star

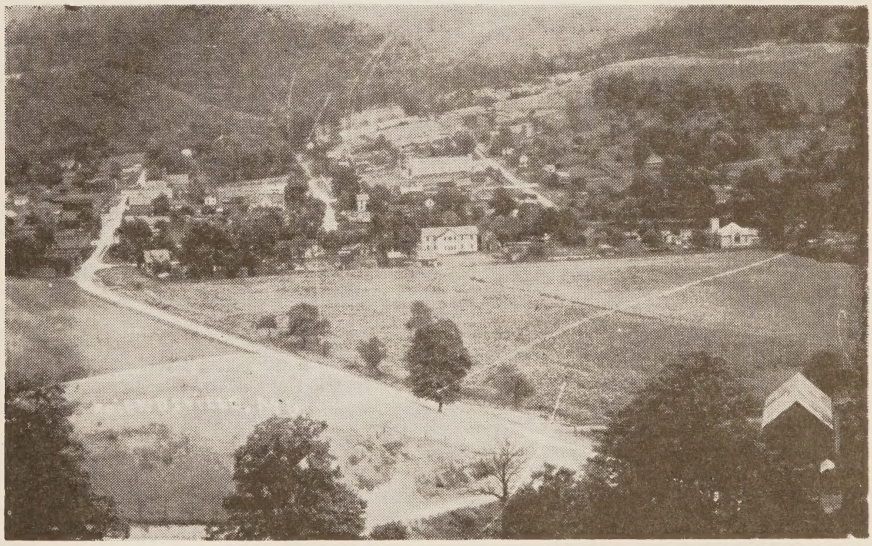
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THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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Bear Creek Iron Works

"The Youghogany Iron Company" went out of business over one hundred years ago and its activities are almost forgotten, but the remains of its blast furnace and chunks of glassy cinder (slag) still litter the Doolan garden on Bear Creek.

The old furnace stood on the left side of the Creek near the present highway and about a mile above the town. Patrick J. Doolan's home is said to stand on the foundations of the company store, and part of his cellar is built of stones taken from the furnace walls. Below the furnace site is the house of E. C. Ryland, which was originally built by (or for) John Raymond, once manager of the plant. It has been twice rebuilt.



—Neil Photo.

VIEW OF FRIENDSVILLE, 1949

The forge and foundry, where some of the pig iron was used in manufacturing implements, tools, kettles, etc., was located on the west shore of the Youghiogheny, a half mile below the Friend settlement. A "race" carried water from the river to furnish power for the great hammers of the forge. About 1895 Leslie E. Friend repaired the old race and built a small power plant on the forge site, which supplied Friendsville with electricity until the present electric system was installed.

RUTH ENLOW LIBRARY OF GARRETT CO

Iron ore of good quality was mined among the clay and rock of the hills on both sides of Bear Creek near the blast furnace.

There is also coal in this neighborhood; probably both coal and charcoal were used—coal to melt the ore in the furnace and charcoal in the foundry.

The Bear Creek enterprise flourished for a few years and provided work for a hundred men or more. A village grew up at the mouth of the Creek, and on January 7, 1830, a post office was established under the name of "Friends," with Gabriel Friend as its first postmaster. The name was changed to "Friendsville," August 18, 1832.

But the iron works operated only about ten years. In 1920, Rev. D. A. Friend wrote:

"Sixty years ago the greater number of the houses were still standing and many of them in good condition. The reason assigned for closing out the works when they did was that the cost of transportation at the time was so heavy that it consumed most of the profits, so that the enterprise was no longer self-sustaining."

Competition with larger and better equipped plants in localities more favorably situated also doubtless hastened the end. Debts were not paid and the whole property was sold by the Sheriff.

Most of the pig iron manufactured at Bear Creek was hauled by wagons to Brownsville on the Monongahela River, and shipped thence by boat. Boating down the Youghiogheny was also tried; flat boats could be sent down to the National Road at Somerfield, but it was extremely difficult to pole or tow them up-stream. A man named Patton is said to have built a boat and to have floated it down the river successfully, but in towing it back with his horse the animal was drowned.

THE YOUGHOGANY IRON COMPANY

It appears that the promoters of the iron works began operations in 1828, when a company was incorporated under the name of "Allegany Iron Company." This was probably the first company incorporated to do business in what is now Garrett county. We here quote from an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed March 14, 1828:

WHEREAS, It is represented to the General Assembly by Henry P. VanBibber, Wm. D. McKim, Columbus O'Donnell, John McHenry, John Hoye and Upton Bruce, that they are the proprietors of tracts and parts of tracts of land situated on and contiguous to Bear Creek in Allegany county that on said lands they have extensive water power capable of being advantageously used for various manufacturing purposes; that they have already erected thereon suitable buildings for a furnace and a forge and contemplate prosecuting an extensive manufacture of pigs, castings and bar irons or any other manufacture which they may deem proper to connect therewith; and that they are desirous of increasing their capital stock for the purpose of extending said improvements . . . the above named persons are created a corporation by the name of "Allegany Iron Company."

A supplementary Act passed February 14, 1829, changed the name to "Youghogany Iron Company."

The three first named incorporators were of Baltimore, where most of the capital was subscribed, while John McHenry, John Hoye and Upton Bruce were of Allegany county.

The company owned various tracts of land in the neighborhood, in all about 2,700 acres.

Failing to pay its debts, creditors brought suit, and on October 10, 1839, the sheriff sold all the company property to John S. Gittings for $3,600.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH ON BLOOMING ROSE

(Most of the data in this article is from Father Stanton's book, "The Church in Western Maryland.")

The first Catholic Mission in what is now Garrett County was St. Mary's Mission of Blooming Rose.

As early as 1819 Rev. James Redmond of the Cumberland Church visited that settlement, where a few Catholic families, including James McGoffin and the Bevans family, resided. Later the Jamison, Edwards, Smith and other families settled there. Father Fenwick administered to the Catholics up to 1822. It is said that ten to fifteen negro slaves were baptized. They were almost always late at mass and often fell asleep.

Samuel Jamison's will, signed June 9, 1831, indicates that St. Mary's Church was built about that year. By this will Mr. Jamison left $50 "for the building of the Church now in contemplation by the Rev. Mr. Marshall on the Blooming Rose." He also bequeathed Rev. Marshall $100 "for use as heretofore requested of him." The frame of this church was of hewed timbers; walls of sawed boards. It was located on the Smith farm, just west of the present house of John Frantz. The graveyard was in rear of the church. Land records state that on Feb. 15, 1835, Leonard Smith and wife deeded Samuel Eccleston, Archbishop of Baltimore, 1¾ acres, for $10, in trust for the Roman Catholic congregation of Blooming Rose.

In the summer of 1828 Confirmation was administered by Rt. Rev. B. J. Flaget; among others he baptized Israel Garlitts, of Avilton. It is said that he blessed the Big Boiling Spring at the Buffalo Marsh (McHenry).

In 1831 St. Mary's congregation was large enough to support a priest, and Rev. Henry Meyers became the first resident priest in Garrett county, remaining at Blooming Rose five years. He was a good hunter and a devoted fisherman, but spent most of his time "fishing for men." "He labored earnestly to make converts. He rode on horseback to the farm houses and became well acquainted with all his far and near neighbors; he succeeded in adding many converts to his congregation." Among early converts were Mary McMullen and her husband, Meshach Browning. The McMullen farm adjoined the Jamison plantation.

Rev. B. S. Piot, a Frenchman, became pastor in 1836. He was fond of music but became annoyed by the ducks on Buffalo, so he bought them all and had their heads cut off. Father Piot was long remembered at Blooming Rose for his opposition to slavery and his advocacy of temperance; he often preached strong sermons against the excessive use of "apple jack," the most prevalent intoxicating drink then used in that neighborhood. It was in Father Piot's time that Catholic families began to settle at the Flat Woods; he attended the mission there, which became St. Dominic Church, Johnstown (Hoyes).

In time the Catholic families moved away from Blooming Rose. St. Mary's Church was closed, and more than sixty years ago torn down. Most of the remains of those buried in the graveyard were removed to the Hoyes and Oakland cemeteries.

MR. ROBERT GARRETT, of Baltimore, President of the recently reorganized Society for the Preservation of Maryland Antiquities, spent October 6 in our County. Accompanied by Mr. Felix Robinson and the secretary of the GCHS, he visited many points of historical interest, and inspected the Stone House Inn at Little Meadows, now owned by Samuel Yoder and occupied by Jonas Tice, and the old Drane log house at Accident on the present Adam Richter farm.

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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Members having back issues of The Glades Star, which they do not desire to keep, will do the society a favor by sending them to the secretary, especially Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 23, 28, 29.

MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS. Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

THIS ISSUE OF THE GLADES STAR is a continuation of Friendsville neighborhood history from the December issue. The June 30 issue will relate to the Grantsville neighborhood, the home of our president, Miss Viola Broadwater.



JOSEPH HINEBAUGH

OAKLAND'S MUNICIPAL ELECTION on March 13 resulted in the re-election of Mayor Joseph Hinebaugh, and three new councilmen: Maurice S. Brookhart, Walter Hardesty and Howard Naylor. Julia A. Rowan was reelected treasurer. Holdover members of the council are Dr. E. I. Baumgartner, Prentice DeBerry and Emeric Dusic.

DEDICATION OF THE Memorial to Charles Friend, first settler of Washington County, reminds us that his brother, Nicholas Friend, father of our first settlers, was buried in a hollow chestnut log in an unmarked grave at the Buffalo Marsh (McHenry).

Also that the Friend settlement at Friendsville is unmarked.

OFFICERS OF THE GCHS Please Note!

WE ARE INDEBTED to Miss Maurine Rentchler, arts teacher, for the drawing "The Friend's at the Indian Village."

SOME OLD MEN AT OR NEAR FRIENDSVILLE ABOUT 1860

From "The Goodness of God,"
By Rev. D. A. Friend

I wish now in this list to mention the names of some men of note who were old and gray headed when I was a boy sixty years ago, and we will begin with some of the leading farmers and mention their names in the order that they may occur to the mind of the writer, John Slicer, Sylvester Ryland, James H. Rush, John S. Friend, John G. Friend, Jacob Friend, Andrew Friend, Jonathan Friend, Richard Frazee, Isaac Frazee, Abram Steele, Jacob Cuppet, John Hartman, John Liston, Adam Schroyer, Noah Humberson, George A. Fear, Richard White. The above were men who made their living chiefly by farming and stock-raising.

And now I give a list of prominent men who were of mixed occupations, and we will begin with Wm. E. Friend, who in his day was one of the most thoroughly finished mechanics that these parts have ever known. He was the youngest son of Joseph Friend, Sr., and grandson of the original John Friend of these parts, and was born about the year of 1799. He was a skilled worker in brass and copper, and iron and steel, and from his factory which was built on the east side of the river near where Mr. Miller now lives, and which consisted of his dwelling, and a large two forge blacksmith shop, and a general finishing shop, which was run by water-power from the flowing spring above, and a foundry building where brass and copper castings were made, he turned out many kinds of edged tools, such as axes, hatches, drawknives, etc., but his special line of work was the manufacture of the finest kind of citizen's rifles, that could be made by the hands of man, and often mounted with silver and brass mountings until they would shine, and in my boyhood days, I have stood by and watched him as he would be proving one of his new rifles, and he would fasten it in a vice that it might be absolutely steady, and fire at a target fifty steps away, and he would change and adjust the sights of that gun until it would drive the center at every shot, before it was allowed to leave his shop. This man was a real genius, and in his best days would always have one or more journeymen working under him to learn the trade. Another valuable man of his day was John L. Hook, who owned and worked a farm and was a painter, and cabinet maker, and wheelright. He had a large shop in which he worked during winter time where he turned out hundreds of the most perfect wool and flax wheels, and weavers looms, which were in that day a necessity in most every home.

Stephen Rilley was a farmer and stone mason, and in the latter he was an expert.

Jacob Herring was a carpenter and cooper, and turned out barrels and tubs and kegs and buckets without number and built some of the finest houses in the neighborhood. Gabriel Forsyth was a school teacher and small farmer, and made a specialty of producing honey, and I have known him to have as many as one hundred stands of bees in his apiary at one time.

Thomas Frantz lived in Selbysport, and was a small farmer and a boot and shoe maker, and was recognized by everyone who knew him as a man who always did an honest job.

Jackson Frantz also lived in Selbysport, was a well-to-do farmer and tanner.

Ralph Thayer was the leading merchant of the community, and for many years did an extensive business in Selbysport.

Richard Selby was a farmer by occupation, and for many years carried the mail on horseback from Addison, Pa., to Oakland, Md., giving him a round trip of more than fifty miles which was made three times each week.

David Kent was a miller and carpenter, and owned and operated the mill at Friendsville for many years.

Wm. A. Coddington was another miller who owned and operated the old furnace mill on Bear Creek.

Abraham Welch was a farmer and blacksmith who lived in Blooming Rose, and raised a very large family of boys and girls.

Dr. William Frey was a very prominent physician and farmer, and lived on the north of Friendsville.

Abram Hoff was a farmer and carpenter and bridge builder. He also lived on Blooming Rose.

Joshua M. Friend, father of the writer was in his younger days a school teacher, and later a farmer and country merchant.

Richard B. Jamison was a farmer and district magistrate for many years; he lived on the hill west of Friendsville.

These were all old grey headed men when I was a boy, and some of them lived to a great age. But they have all long since gone to the great beyond, and happy are we their sons and daughters if we be found living the pure and devout lives that they lived while here upon earth. Peace to their sleeping ashes, and joy and bliss to their immortal spirits!

"They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

THE STATE FORESTER writes that it is not now convenient for his department to cooperate in locating General Washington's Camp site of 1784 near Swallow Falls. He promises help next winter.

METHODISTS IN PRESTON COUNTY

In the same year that the first Quakers appeared in Grant (District) the three itinerant preachers of the Redstone Methodist circuit in Fayette County traveled up the Monongahela as far as settlements had been made. In 1788 Jacob Lurton and Lashley Mathews of the same circuit extended their preaching eastward into the "sparce settlements" among the mountains, and formed a society at the home of William Waller in the Sandy Creek Glades. In 1791 Bishop Asbury is said to have visited the County in one of his innumerable horse back trips.—Morton's History of Preston Co., W. Va.

STATE OF MARYLAND Vs. EDWARD BARNARD

The above is one of the earliest court cases (A-12) recorded in Allegany County.

In 1791 the county grand jury "presented" Edward Barnard, on evidence of Mary McCrowey, for opening the loom shop of Wm. McCrowey on July 2, and taking thence in his bag a parcel of yarn, which Mary McCrowey took from him, with his bag, as she apprehended him at the door of Jno. Patterson.

On December 19, 1791, the sheriff was ordered to arrest Edward Barnard, "late of Allegany County," for treaspass.

On April 23, 1792, Edward Barnard and his attorney, George Magruder, appeared before the Court. Barnard pleaded, "Not guilty", and was tried before a jury of which Moses Ayers, Jr., and Moses Tichenal were members. Verdict, "Not guilty."

In the census of 1800 Edward Barnard is listed as head of a family of 4, residing in the Bloomington neighborhood.

The Mt. Zion School

By HAROLD GARRETT and FRANCIS H. TURNER



MT. ZION SCHOOL, 1949

Mt. Zion is one of the oldest church and school communities in Garrett County. By this is meant the continuous use of this spot for neighborhood gatherings, Christian worship and school purposes. The time of its establishment was during the four year ministry of Bishop Asbury of the Methodist Church in the mountains of Western Maryland and West Virginia, 1781-84.

In records dating back to 1788 we find the names of Honis Paugh, Joseph Paugh, William Paugh, Joseph Davis, James Gilmore, Thomas Madden, John Price, John Sheets, John Ryan, John Dixon, Evan Turner and Happy Trubee as living in the vicinity of Mt. Zion and it was these men who were responsible for building the old log church which was used for both worship and instruction. Unfortunately the date of erection and when it was first used for school purposes cannot be ascertained, but the records show that on April 6, 1816, Henry Kight, a school teacher at Mt. Zion, was married to Sarah Sharpless.

Henry Kight not only taught school but he also conducted church services. Later he moved to the Chestnut Grove neighborhood and established the school and church work there.

In the early days of Mt. Zion, schooling was not provided by the state or county but the people of the community employed and paid the teacher. The usual method being by a written agreement or contract signed by the teacher and patrons, in which the patrons gave the names of pupils to be sent and agreed to pay the teacher approximately $1.00 per month for each pupil, and to furnish board and room for the teacher in proportion to the

number of children enrolled.

After the days of Henry Kight the people generally chose some one living near by for their teacher; among the early ones were Samuel Harvey, Meshac Harvey and Manasseh Harvey.

Daniel Turner taught during the winter of 1852-53, and at the close of the term he went to visit his uncle in Mississippi. He served as a Confederate Commissioner to European countries during the last years of the Civil War. While in Spain he taught English in several private homes. Returning to America he accompanied Francis Thomas to Peru. Thomas served as Minister to that country under President Grant. In the fall of 1883 Turner returned once more to his native home for a short visit. In 1884 Daniel Turner in company with a Spaniard and a Frenchman took passage on a ship from New Orleans to Toulane, France, and was never heard of afterward.

William W. Turner was employed as teacher at Mt. Zion in 1860-61. In the spring of 1861 he enlisted in the army; was 1st Sergeant in Co. I, 10th W. Va. Infantry. He died at Winchester, Va., in 1863. He was buried on the battlefield, but at the close of the war his body was returned to the Turner cemetery at Mt. Zion.

In the fall of 1869 there was a controversy over who should be teacher, Manasseh Harvey or Scott Barnard. Barnard was finally hired but during the school term the old log building burned.

School was then taught for a few years in a log house where J. E. Tasker now lives. In 1875 the Mt. Zion church was erected on the site of the old meeting house.

In 1896 a school was erected almost directly across the road from the church. The first teacher in the new school was Annie Fazenbaker. Other early teachers were Lucretia DeWitt, A. C. Hamill, Jennie Fazenbaker, Jennie Custer and Francis Turner, who, in spite of his age, answered the call during the late war years by returning to his old profession at Mt. Zion after an absence of almost half a century.

In the summer of 1910 this structure was destroyed by fire, but another building was erected on the same site and stood there until 1929, when it was moved to the present site.

The Mt. Zion school now being more centrally located and with the institution of bus service, the Sharpless school, which had been established in 1906, and the Walnut Bottom School, established in 1894, were merged with it.

The task of instructing from 40 to 50 pupils was assigned to one teacher until 1947 when Mr. and Mrs. Harold Garrett were employed to teach in the same room. This condition existed until 1949 when the building shown above was constructed.

LETTER FROM FRANK ARMSTRONG, headed Haywood, Va., Feb. 16, 1950, says:

"I have been very much interested in the last two issues of The Glades Star and your announcement that No. 36 completes Volume 1. My set is complete and in good shape and I am going to have it bound permanently. I prize it very highly.

". . . I want to get back to Oakland for another visit and, of course, hope to be present when the marker for William Armstrong's grave eventually is ready for dedication."



EDWARD H. SAVAGE
Supervising Principal, North Union Twp., Fayette Co., Pa.

THE SAVAGE FAMILY

ROBINSON SAVAGE, ancestor of the Garrett County family, is said to have been a native of New Jersey, in five counties of which Savages were early settlers. Robert Savage was a prominent citizen of Shrewsbury, Monmouth County, N. J., prior to the Revolutionary War, in which he served as a private soldier in the 1st New Jersey Regiment in 1780. Robert and his wife Hannah Savage were probably members of the Quaker congregation at Shrewsbury.

Robinson Savage appears to have resided at Cumberland, Maryland, for a brief period. On January 4, 1794, William Beall deeded to Robinson Savage 55½ acres of "Silases Race" near that town for £106. On March 31, 1796, Robinson and hsi wife deeded the same property to Frederick Rice for £100.

About 1796 Robinson Savage settled in the neighborhood of Sand Spring, Blooming Rose. He is said to have been a school teacher; he may have been one of the early teachers in that neighborhood. In the census of 1800 he is listed there as head of a family consisting of himself, his wife and four small children. In 1810 the family counted nine persons. In the county tax roll of 1804 he was assessed with two horses and six cattle, but no land.

During the War of 1812 Robinson Savage and Meshack Browning were sergeants of the militia company of District No. 2, of which Aza Beall was Captain. Browning describes the draft at Selby's Port as follows:

"When the major came to make the draft for the eighteen privates and one sergeant, tickets were prepared, and disinterested persons selected to conduct the drawing. This, being but a small job was soon over, and Mr. Savage and myself were required to draw; when he being called first drew his ticket, and left mine the draft."

Robinson Savage is said to have been accidentally killed while helping to "raise" a tobacco barn in his neighborhood. He and his wife Mary were doubtless buried in the old Hall graveyard on Blooming Rose, where their son Lemuel was later interred.

Sons of Robinson and Mary Savage were Lemuel, Evan and John R., who settled in the Sand Spring neighborhood, and Robinson T., who settled at Sang Run.

Lemuel Savage was born October 15, 1793, and died December 16, 1872. He married Mary Catherine Casteel. Hheir children were:

Nelson, b. March 11, 1818, m. ..... White; Nancy, b. May 15, 1820, m. Robert Savage; Ezra, b. Feb. 14, 1824, m. Mariah Benson; Amelia, b. May 13, 1826, m. Joseph Recknor; Aza, b. Jan. 9, 1829, m. Eliza Glover; John W., b. Jan. 9, 1829, m. Julia Umble.

EVAN SAVAGE married Mary

Markley. Their children were William, John, Robert, Amos and Ann.

JOHN R. SAVAGE m. Kerren Friend. Children: Thomas, Savilla, Mary, Lavinia, Elizabeth Jane, Lydia Ann, Eliza.

ROBINSON T. SAVAGE settled the Savage farm at Sang Run about 1820. He married Sarah G., daughter of John Friend, Jr. Their children were:

Huldah, b. 1822, d. 1894; Mariah, m. Jesse Friend; Cornelius Ward, b. Jan. 19, 1824, d. May 5, 1893, m. Mary Ann Friend; Amos Wesley, b. Aug. 30, 1826, d. Sept. 9, 1901, m. Sophia Friend.

In 1836 Robinson T. Savage was appointed Justice of the Peace. His will is dated May 14, 1839, and was probated June 11, 1839. He left 200 acres of land to his sons and $50 each to his daughters. He and his wife are buried in the Sang Run graveyard.

The early Savage men were noted for their strength and the women for beauty. Robinson Savage, Sr., is said to have owned the first iron cooking stove in his neighborhood, which he and one of his sons bought in Uniontown, Pa., and carried on two poles to their home on Blooming Rose.

Note: We would appreciate more information on Robinson Savage, his family and ancestry.

CORPORATION OF FRIENDSVILLE

The town of Friendsville was incorporated by law on May 10, 1904, during the boom days following the construction of the C & O railroad in 1901.

The first officers were: Mayor, W. W. Savage; Councilmen, William H. H. Friend, Dr. Allen J. Mason, Arthur Chisholm, Fred G. Fox, John W. McCullough, George J. Kolb.

The present officers are: Mayor, William F. Frazee; Councilmen, J. W. Capel, R. E. Guard, Karol Rush, Ray Lytle, George Coddington, Russell Wright.

RESOLUTION OF RESPECT

WHEREAS, the passing of Franklin E. Rathbun is like the falling of a mighty Oak;

Whereas, his passing has removed from us one who has greatly influenced the history of Garrett County for many decades;

WHEREAS, he stood as a landmark upon the horizon of Garrett County's advancement;

WHEREAS, he took an active interest in the Garrett County Historical Society, being a charter member and serving as President during the last year of his life, and

WHEREAS, the officers and members of the Garrett County Historical Society feel keenly the loss sustained by his passing, Therefore, be it resolved that this expression of our loss be spread upon the minutes of the Garrett County Historical Society, that it be published in the Glades Star, and that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased as an expression of our highest respect and esteem.

Prepared by B. O. Aiken as authorized by the Society, Dec. 9, 1949.

CURRENT ROAD IMPROVEMENTS

In November of this year the local newspapers report the following highway improvements underway in Garrett County:

U. S. 40 from Keyser's Ridge to State Line, 3.53 miles; contractor S. T. Brotemarkle Construction company. Cost $642,617.

Route 219, north of Oakland, 4.35 miles; practically completed at a cost of $740,777; Hazelwood company, contractor.

Route 219, Gortner to Red House, 4.10 miles; cost $130,664; Inter State Amiesite Company, contractor.

U. S. 50, rebuilt and modernized under two contracts; Hamill and Keeley Construction companies. Cost, $427,142.

State Route 560, 2.50 miles of macadam on new location between Gorman and Loch Lynn; Amiesite company, $312,953.

State Route 560, resurfacing 2.76 miles; cost $107,197.

APPRENTICESHIP

During the early years of our local history parents sometimes apprenticed minor children to learn trades. Justices of the Peace were also authorized to apprentice orphans and dependent children. The following notes of apprenticeships are from the county records in Cumberland.

August 15, 1801. John Stackpole apprentices his son John to Michael Wilt, weaver, to age 21.

January 30, 1802. Jesse Tomlinson takes the illegitimate children of Negro Hannah—Moses, James, Robert, Isaac— to age 21, "to learn the art and mystery of farming." These were free negroes.

May 3, 1803. Elie Simkins, with the consent of his parents, John and Mary Simkins, apprentices himself to James Scott until 1806, "to learn the art of merchandize."

May 7, 1813. Aza Beall and John Simkins, J. P.'s apprentice Juliana Jackson, aged 2 years, with consent of her mother, to John Fike, Senr., to age 16. "She shall be taught to read and write, to card, spin and sow. When free Fike shall give her a new suit of cloths and a new spinning wheel."

December 15, 1813. Adam Houser placed his son Azra, age 18, to George Rizer, blacksmith.

January 28, 1817. John Simkins and Jesse Tomlinson, J. P.'s, place Betsy Marker, an orphan, aged 5 years with James Flannagin, to learn weaving, until age 16.

April 11, 1818. John Simkins and W. W. Hoye, J. P.'s, place Jesse Rutan, orphan, age 19, to David Hoffman, "saddle and Harnace Maker," until age 20.

1831. Adam Nethkin, with the consent of his parent, apprenticed to John M. Carlton, tailor, for 3 years. Signed: Casper Nethkin, Jno M. Carlton.

July 10, 1833. David Sibert apprentices his son Zachariah, age 10, to Daniel Wineao, tailoring.

February 15, 1838. David Spiker, age 15, son of John Spiker, deceased, apprenticed to Peter Gephart, wagon maker.

January 1, 1813. John L. Hook of Cumberland, bound his son Rezin Hook (on October 2, 1814, will be 19 years) to John Hoplitzell, to age 21, "to learn the trade or mystery of Hatter."

In the case of Rezin Hook detailed conditions are recorded as follows:

The said Rezin, after the manner of apprentices, to dwell with and serve the said John Hoplitzell . . . shall serve his said master well and faithfully, his secrets keep, his lawful commands everywhere at all times readily obey; he shall do no damage to his master nor willfully suffer any to be done by others . . . . He shall not waste the goods of his said master nor lend them unlawfully to any; at cards, dice or any unlawful game he shall not play; fornication he shall not commit, nor matrimony contract during the said term. Taverns or places of gaming he shall not frequent; he shall not get drunk nor swear on any account. From the service of his said master he shall not absent himself, but in all things and at all times he shall behave himself as a good and faithful apprentice ought to do . . . .

And the said John Hoplitzell doth hereby promise, covanant and agree to teach and instruct the said apprentice . . . the art and trade of Hatter by the best ways and means he can, and shall well and faithfully find and provide for the said apprentice good and sufficient meat, drink, clothing, and other necessaries fit and convenient for such an apprentice . . . and after the expiration thereof shall give him one new suit of cloaths which shall be worth twenty dollars.

—o—

WM. H. H. FRIEND'S Civil War Record: Served as private and 1st sergeant of Co. B, 3d Maryland regiment. Promoted to 2nd lieutenant February 23, 1865, and to 1st lieutenant April 6, 1865, in the same regiment.

THE SANDY CREEK GLADES CHURCH

Most of the pioneers of the Sandy Creek Settlement were New Jersey Baptists, who prior to 1774, built a "Meeting House," which served the settlement for church and school. It was located on the old Blooming Rose—Sandy Creek Indian path, just across the state line in (W.) Virginia.

This "Meeting House" is referred to in the Maryland land surveys of "Blooming Rose" and "The Granary" of 1774. The first record we have of preaching in the settlement is John Taylor's account of a meeting there in 1772, conducted by Rev. Reding and himself. (See The Glades Star, Volume 1, page 299.

Most of the Sandy Creek settlers were Baptists, but their meeting house doubtless served any preacher traveling thru the settlement. The congregation was closely connected with the "Jersey Church" at Turkeyfoot (Confluence). On June 14, 1775, the Turkeyfoot Baptist settlers met at the home of Moses Hall, and, under the supervision of Rev. Isaac Sutton and Rev. John Corbly, organized a congregation, which met at various homes until 1788, when a two-story log house was built, which served as church and school house, and, tradition says, as a block house. During the Revolutionary War settlers brought their rifles to church and stood guard at the corners of the building during services as a precaution against Indian attack.

Unfortunately the records of our Sandy Creek Church, which served the tri-state area, have been lost, but its connection with the old Jersey Church is proved by "The Minutes of the Proceedings of the Church Belonging to Turkeyfoot and Sandy Creek Glades." These minutes record the founding of the Jersey congregation in 1775, and the "covenant," signed by thirty three persons, including Jacob, David and John Rush, James Mitchel, Elizabeth Mountain, Mary Hyatt and Rachel Harned.

The Turkeyfoot Baptist (Jersey) Church still carries bravely on, while in the Garrett County half of the Sandy Creek settlement we have today the Frazee Ridge and the Rush Baptist Churches, daughters of the old Sandy Creek congregation, the first Baptist church west of the Allegheny mountain divide.

The site of the Sandy Creek meeting house, the first church to serve the Preston and Garrett County territory, should be located and suitably marked. In the same neighborhood the site of Fort Morris was marked by a stone monument a few years ago.

AT FORT MORRIS IN 1774

Rev. Joseph Doddridge wrote of Ft. Morris in the Sandy Creek glades during the Shawnee or Dunmore's War as follows:

Those most atrocious murders of the peaceable, inoffensive Indians at Captina and Yellow Creek (on the Ohio) brought on the War of Lord Dunmore in the Spring of the year 1774. Our little settlement (in Washington Co., Pa.) then broke up. The women and children were removed to Morris' fort in Sandy Creek glade some distance to the east of Uniontown. The fort consisted of an assemblage of small hovels, situated on the margin of a large and noxious marsh, the effluvia of which gave the most of the women and children the fever and ague. The men were compelled by neccesity to return home, and risk the tomahawk and scalping knife of the Indians, in raising corn to keep their families from starvation the succeeding winter. Those sufferings, dangers and losses, were the tribute we had to pay to that thirst for blood which actuated those veteran murderers who brought the war upon us!

DODDRIDGE ON THE METHODISTS

Rev. Dr. Joseph Doddridge, eldest son of John and Mary Doddridge of Maryland, was born October 14, 1769,

in Friend's Cove, Pa. In the spring of 1773 his father moved to Washington County, Pa.

At a conference at Uniontown before 1788 he became a "traveling preacher" of the Wesleyans. Later he changed to the Episcopal Church and organized various Episcopal churches in Pennsylvania, Virginia and Ohio. In a letter dated December 14, 1818, to his bishop, Rev. Doddridge said of the Methodists:

"Were it not for the herculean labors of the Methodist society many of our remote settlements would have been at this day almost in a state of barbarism. There is scarcely a single settlement in the whole extent of western country which has not been blessed with the ministry of this people. To this ministry the public morality and piety are immensely indebted."

GRACE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH OF FRIENDSVILLE

We are indebted to Rev. Wm. E. Carlson, pastor of Accident Parish, for the following historical information of the above church, quoted from the church records:

On Nov. 13th, 1898, the Lutherans of Friendsville formed themselves into a congregation, J. G. Kolb giving his hall free for the use of inviting to worship God, the Rev. Henry H. Flick accepting to become their Pastor, the following being voted to serve as Church officers: J. G. Kolb and F. G. Fox, to be Elders; W. F. East and Frank Stremmel, Deacons. The next following service, they were installed by their pastor, H. H. Flick, on Nov. 30th.

Feb'y 11, 1899, General Council Meeting was held in Accident, when the Friendsville congregation was taken into the charge.

Account of Corner Stone laying: On this Sunday, the 22nd day of June in the year of our Lord 1900, we lay the Corner Stone of our first Evangelical Lutheran Church in Friendsville. Our Pastor, Rev. Henry H. Flick, assisted by Rev. Manges and several other ministers of the Gospel holding the ceremony. Following are the names of the Building committee: J. G. Kolb, F. G. Fox, J. H. Cuppet, Henry Rumbaugh and William Steel; also list of Church members, J. G. Kolb and wife, J. H. Cuppet and wife, F. G. Fox, H. Rumbaugh and wife, William Steel and wife, G. Vayden, William East and wife, R. Dix and wife, Frank Stremmel, Milton Frazee and wife, Daniel A. Turney, David Stremmel, Mrs. Sophia Friend, J. Schroyer, Albert Ludwig.

The Dedication of Grace Evangelical Lutheran Church was held on Jan'y 27th, 1901. Services were held in the morning by our late Pastor, Rev. Flick, and Rev. Tressler. When nearly eight hundred dollars was raised at the evening service, the balance of the money was raised, and the Church dedicated to Almighty God.

Present Councilmen: President, Ward Livengood; Vice-President, Alex Grove; Treasurer, John Devine; and Secretary, James Lininger.

Present Membership, 60 baptized members, 55 confirmed members, 27 communing members.

In the Fall of 1949 the congregation installed a new furnace and began work on the basement. At the present time the basement is about half completed.

ERASTUS CALVIN CUPPETT, born in this county, Feb. 21, 1871, died near Loch Lynn, Feb. 27, 1950. He was a son of Thomas and Katherine Bishoff Cuppett.

EDWIN ALCORN FRY, born March 1, 1904, at Greensburg, Pa., died Jan. 9, 1950. Mr. Fry had been a resident of the Deep Creek area for 20 years, and proprietor of Cabin Lodge.

HOWARD PAYNE STUCK, born August 16, 1883, at Newburg, W. Va., died February 19, 1950, at Philippi, W. Va. He was a son of John H. E. Stuck and Clarissa A. Stuck.

Mr. Stuck was ticket agent for the B & O railroad at Oakland; he later conducted an insurance and accounting business in Oakland.

John and Peter Stuck were, in 1788, allotted military lots as settlers east of Selbysport.

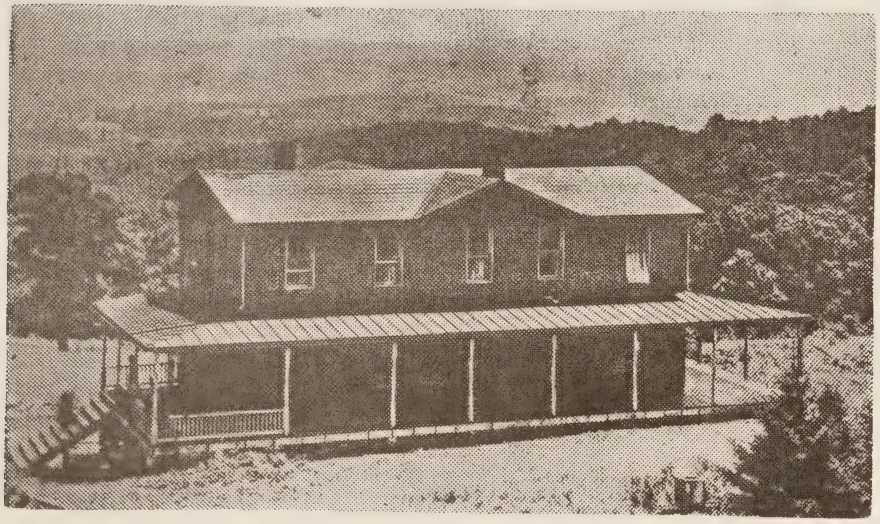
HE KILLED FIVE WOLVES

By REV. D. A. FRIEND

My great hunting victory was in the killing of five wolves, which netted me the snug sum of one hundred dollars. For some years there had been a pair of grey wolves in the densely wooded cove nearby, and men had frequently sought for them with guns and dogs, but the wolves proved too cunning to be caught or trapped They had been very destructive in killing sheep and carrying off lambs for several of the farmers who lived nearby. On Saturday, the third day of May, 1863, after I had fulfilled my usual tasks in preparing plenty of wood and making preparations for the Sabbath day. For my father would never allow the sound of an axe to be heard at our place on the Sabbath day. It was one of those soft and lovely days which come in early springtime, and was about eleven o'clock in the morning, when I took down the gun, and said to my mother, "I believe I'll go out gunning for a while." She said, "don't be long for dinner will be ready in an hour;" I said to her, "Don't be uneasy if I am not in for dinner today." And so I spent that hour climbing to the top of the river hill and getting still farther away. I took with me old Jack, one of the most faithful dogs that I have ever known, and so I kept going until late in the afternoon. Game of all kinds seemed very scarce, and so I had found nothing to shoot at all this time, and my dog had been gone from me for more than an hour. I whistled and called for him, but no dog. So I took a fisherman's path and started in the direction of home, I had not gone far when I hear old Jack barking, and making a great noise, I hurried up to where he was, and found him by the side of a large overhanging rock. When he saw me he left the place and came and jumped up into my face and barked and then dashed back to the rock again, still barking as if to say "Come, see what I have found," and as I came to the place how surprised I was to find a cozy nest with five young wolves. They were so frightened from the barking of the dog that they were all of a tremble. Strange to say, the dog had not touched them, but when I said, "Go for 'em Jack," he bounded in and took one by the neck and gave it a few shakes and laid it down. Again I said, "go for 'em boy," he picked one after another until the five lay dead in a pile. They were too young to make any resistance so it did not require much effort to kill them. It was now getting late and the shade was falling on that side of the hill, and I began to be afraid the old wolves might come, so I split a hind foot of each one, and strung them up on a hooked stick like a string of fish and lugged them home, and when my father saw them he said to me, "You've made a hundred dollars today, my boy, for they are worth twenty dollars apiece." After I had eaten my supper I took them up to Esquire Jamison, as my father instructed me, and testified to having slain them. After a few days the Esquire gave me a certificate for having slain five wolves, and at the next meeting of the County Commissioners they appropriated one hundred dollars as my reward. This made my hunting average quite well for a long time.

HENRY M. SPEICHER of Accident, born Oct. 2, 1875, a son of John P. and Catherine Beeghley Speicher, died in Memorial Hospital, Cumberland, Feb. 26, 1950. Mr. Speicher was active in local civic affairs. He was president and manager of the Garrett County Fair Association, Mayor of Accident, and Chief Judge of the Orphans Court.

The Conneway House



By Mary I. Love

Reprinted from The Republican, issue of August 25, 1949.

Mrs. Conneway was quite a cook. It is more than twenty-five years since she served meals at Table Rock, but old-timers still sigh, "Oh, Mrs. Conneway's fried chicken! Oh, those vegetables and preserves!"

It was in 1909 that Mrs. Homer Sluss, of Cincinnati, was in Mt. Lake Park for a YWCA convention. One of the highlights of the conference was the trip by surrey to Conneways for "a glorious view and a wonderful dinner, neither dimmed by the passage of time." As a souvenir of the trip Mrs. Sluss kept the accompanying picture, and recently mailed it to a summer resident of the Park, asking if the Conneway house still stands. It does, just east of Table Rock and north of Route 50.

The story of the Conneway House begins at the close of the last century when Thomas Lionel Lincoln, a lawyer of Carmichael, Pennsylvania, and a distant relative of Abraham Lincoln, boarded at the Joseph M. Conneway home near Table Rock. Charmed by the possibilities of the place as a haven for other tuberculosis sufferers like himself, he urged the Conneways to build a larger house and take more roomers and boarders. Accordingly, the house was built on the southern slope of Backbone Mountain in about 1901. Marcellus Wolfe, of the Glades, was the contractor, and Cal Anderson, now of Mt. Lake Park, furnished the lumber. The twenty-one room house was built with a spruce frame, covered with red brick and lined throughout with chestnut panelling. The center of operations was the basement kitchen from which food was lifted by dumb waiter to the serving pantry and handed into the large dining room. On the hill above the house a lookout tower was built with a view of four states, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and West Virginia.

Mr. Lincoln did not live to see the success of Conneways. In 1902 he died and, at his request, was buried on top of the mountain above the house. The grave is still visible, marked with an ornate stone and an iron fence.

Until some time after the first

World War the Conneway House was a busy and popular place for at least two months a year. Summer people would drive out from Oakland and the Park, often as many as thirty appearing for breakfast. It was not uncommon for the Conneways to serve a hundred meals a day. Most of the work was done by Mrs. Conneway and her daughter Nellie, now Mrs. W. F. Sanders of the Gortner region, but during the busiest periods Mr. Conneway, a partial cripple, and the hired man would help in the kitchen. The specialty was fried chicken from the Conneway's flock of Leghorns, served country style.

All that was many years ago. Mr. Conneway is long since dead. Mrs. Conneway has been ill and hospitalied for some time. The farm has changed hands frequently, and is now owned by C. Corbin and B. P. Repetsky from Kempton. It is no longer possible to rent a five-seated buckboard drawn by four horses from Jake Echard's livery stable and proceed through Pleasant Valley to the base of the mountain where "everybody but grandmother and the driver would get out and walk to the top to Conneways." But the memory of those times is still vivid, and the farm still commands a view of four states and a broad range of mountains, farms, and woodlands.

DESCENDANTS OF Col. Thomas Cresap met at Oldtown, Allegany County, on July 9, 1949. Mrs. Florence T. Lewis, president of the society, presided, and Hon. George L. Radcliffe, president of the Maryland Historical Society, made the principal address.

After lunch the society dedicated a monument in the school yard in honor of Col. Cresap, who settled Shawnee Old Town, which he named "Skipton," about 1740. The imposing Cresap monument in Riverside Park, Cumberland, was erected in 1919.

FRIEND MEMORIAL AT WILLIAMSPORT

CHARLES FRIEND became the first permanent settler of Washington County about 1732. In 1738 he patented "Swede's Delight," 260 acres, at the junction of Conococheague Creek and the Potomac. He was a brother of Nicholas Friend, who was a settler "about the great marsh" on the Conococheague in 1743, and later resided on hte Virginia shore of the Potomac, from whence his son, John Friend, Sr., moved to the Youghiogheny in 1765.

At the invitation of Dr. Perry Prather, Committee chairman, W. Martin Friend and your editor attended the unveiling ceremony of the memorial, a large block of local limestone with an appropriate bronze tablet, erected by the County Historical Society in the Friend graveyard, under leadership of Mrs. Mary Vernon Mish, ex-president of the society.

PROGRAM, FRIEND MEMORIAL DEDICATION

2:30 P. M., March 5, 1950

FLAG RAISING—American Legion

INVOCATION—Rev. Wm. C. Huddle

INTRODUCTION— Dr. Walter H. Shealy, Pres.

ADDRESS—Hon. William Beard

UNVEILING—Mrs. Nancy Friend Frantz

PRESENTATION of deed to the Mayor and Council of Williamsport

BENEDICTION TAPS

THE ORIGINAL GRAVE STONE of Jacob Friend, son of Charles, was also replaced by a new marker and bronze tablet inscribed as follows:

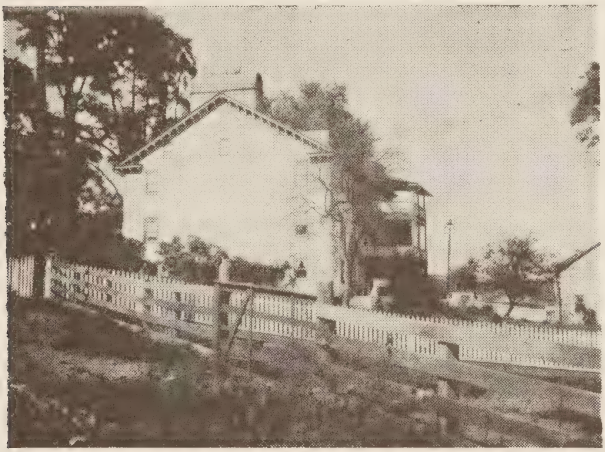
Here lies the Remains of Jacob
Friend, Senr.
Born 18th Septr 1738
Died 10th Febry 1802
Reader Whoe'rer thou art
Thy life muft shortly end
Prepare in time that God may be
Thine everlafting FRIEND

THE
Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NUMBER 2. OAKLAND, MARYLAND JUNE 30, 1950.

Grantsville, Maryland



STONE HOUSE INN
AT LITTLE MEADOWS

Dear little town, so
quiet fair and still;
No clanging, clanging
bells their discords
ever strike,
No noisy engines
shreiking loud and
and shrill,
No clamorous mobs
our hearts with ter-
ror fill;
Just quiet peace, dear
old town on the pike.
—Sarah Roberta Getty

The vicinity of Grantsville is the most historic part of Garrett County. Its history is not only of local interest but also of national importance.

Christopher Gist, on his journey to the Ohio in 1751, camped at Little Meadows several days. He noted in his journal that the old Indian path was "very full of trees and stones." He wrote: "We hunted all the ground for 10 m. or more and killed Der & Bears and one large Elk. The Bottoms upon the branches are but narrow with some Indian Fields. . . . We were employed in searching the Lands and discovering the Branches, Creeks, &c."

NEMACOLIN'S PATH, over which Gist traveled, probably passed just north of the site of Grantsville. In 1753 Col. Thomas Cresap and Nemacolin's Indians opened up the trail from Will's Creek to the Monongahela for pack horses, and the next year Col. Washington marched his little army over it to the Great Meadows, where he was obliged to surrender to the French.

BRADDOCK'S ROAD, built by his army in 1755, passed a half mile south of the present town of Grantsville. Washington's and Braddock's armies both camped at Little Meadows as they advanced against the French and Indians and as they retreated to Will's Creek.

JOSEPH TOMLINSON surveyed "Good Will," 100 acres, in 1760 and secured his patent in 1761. It included the noted camp ground at Little

EARLY SETTLERS

Meadows, where he built his log Red House Inn for travelers over the Braddock Road. His son, Jesse Tomlinson, built nearby famous Stone House Inn in 1816.

Records of the land surveys of 1774 mention two other settlers on the Braddock Road: John McKane on Shade Run and Aaron Parker at the Bear Camp.

THE MILITARY LOTS were surveyed in 1787. Col. Francis Deakins' report of the survey lists as "squatters" on lots on or near the Braddock Road, Benjamin Coddington, Peter Crawl, John Kiser, John Simkins, John Jonas, Matthias Barnstredder, Jacob Storm, Stephen Pierson, James McPipe, Joseph Mountain and Jesse Tomlinson.

Benjamin Coddington settled near the State Line. Judge John Simkins bought "The Hotell" tract at the Bear Camp and kept an inn there at the junction of the Braddock and Morgantown roads. In 1784 Gen. Washington lodged at Tomlinson's Red House Inn and breakfasted at Joseph Mountain's on the east slope of Negro Mountain.

Other early settlers included: Thomas Stanton, east of Little Crossings; Philip Firebaugh, north of Grantsville at the State Line; Andrew Blocher, a native of Germany, on part of "Grassy Cabbin," about 1790; Cristian Garlitz II, a noted hunter, on Chestnut Ridge in 1804; Casper Durst in the 1790's on Negro Mt.; Philip Hare north of Little Meadows. Philip Hare is said to have operated the first sawmill about 1790, and to have opened the first coal mine on his farm.

THE CENSUS OF 1800 indicates a rapid increase of population since 1787. Thirty five families, consisting of 239 persons, with 22 negro slaves, are listed on or near the Braddock Road, including Stanton, Hare, Garlitz, Blocher, Miller, Thistle, Shocky and Custin (Custer).

"OLD GRANTSVILLE" was the village which grew up on Daniel Grant's "Cornucopia" by the Braddock Road. Grant and a few others lived there, but in those days the Little Crossings was of more importance. At the Crossings in 1795 Jesse Tomlinson built a grist mill, which was rebuilt in 1856 by Perry Shultz and later owned by Eli Stanton. When the National Road passed north of Old Grantsville the village was gradually abandoned and replaced by the present town on the highway. In 1840 New Grantsville consisted of four dwellings, one hotel and a blacksmith shop. The old village site is now a field near the cemetery.

In the 1790's John Ridout, gentleman, of Annapolis, sold the "Grassy Cabbin" tract to John Sloan, farmer, of Allegany County. Sloan believed his land on the Braddock road and the bank of the Casselman river to be a good town site, so he laid off a number of town lots at the old or lower crossing of the river. Two of these lots, Nos. 7 and 8, "on Cumberland St. in the town of Sloan's Ville," he sold to George Newman in 1812 for $40.

SLOAN'S VILLE

But the new National Pike did not follow the old Braddock Road; so Sloan's Ville was abandoned as a town site. In 1817 George Newman sold his lots back to Sloan for $80, including the buildings.

The construction of the 9th section of the Cumberland or National Road from Little Meadows to the Great Crossings of the Youghiogheny was contracted in 1813 but not completed until 1817. From the time this road was opened to the Ohio at Wheeling in 1818 until the B. and O. Railroad reached the same place in 1852 it was the most important east-west highway in the

United States. Travel increased and trade flourished. Grantsville shared in the prosperity of the surrounding country, which found a ready market for its agricultural products at the numerous inns and taverns. Three of these inns were in the town:

(1) The National Hotel, built by Henry Fuller in 1843. It is still in service, operated by Arthur Lowry.

(2) The Casselman Hotel was built by Solomon Sterner in 1842, and is now operated by Joseph F. Fahey.

(3) The Shultz Tavern was built by Adam Shultz in the 1840's. Part of it is incorporated in the town school.

Grantsville declined in importance after 1852, but, with the coming of the automobile and the reconstruction of the National Road after 1916, it revived, and is now the business and cultural center of the northern part of Garrett County.

Note: For additional history of Grantsville see The Glades Star.
No. 9—Jesse Tomlinson of Little Meadows
Nos. 14, 15, 16—Land Surveys
No. 19—Census Report of 1800
No. 25—Nemacolin's Path and Washington's Campaign
No. 26—Braddock's Road and Campaign
No. 27—National Road (U.S. 40) and Inns
No. 34—County Seat Campaign

CONTRACT FOR CONSTRUCTION OF THE STONE BRIDGE AT THE LITTLE CROSSINGS

Our Historical Society has a copy of the contract for the construction of this bridge, which served the National Road traffic over Casselman River until the construction, in 1933, of the present iron bridge. The old stone bridge still stands as monument to careful planning and good workmanship.

The contract is too long to publish in this bulletin, but notes from it follow:

ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT made this 4th day of September, 1813, between Abraham Kerne and John Bryson contractors, and David Shriver on the part of the United States.

The contractors agree to build a bridge "across the Little Youghagany river, on the ninth section of the United States Western road, . . . eighty feet span in the clear with a width of road across the arch of twenty-six feet. The arch to be a segment of 120 degrees, to be three feet thick," etc., etc. All materials to be found by the contractors, except lime.

Bridge to be completed on or before the first day of November, 1814.

The United States agrees to pay the contractors at the rate of $2.25 for every perch of mason work in the bridge; $2,000 to be paid as soon as the abutements of the bridge are built, and $2,000 when the bridge is half built.

The contract concludes as follows:

"It is hereby likewise provided that no member of Congress shall be admitted to any share or part in this contract or agreement or to any benefit to arise therefrom."

Signed and sealed by David Shriver and the contractors, Kerns and Bryson, before Jno. Scott and M. Hallam, Sept. 30, 1813.

APPROVED JAMES MADISON

Notes:

(1) David Shriver, Jr., was superintendent of construction of the Cumberland Road.

(2) James Madison was President of the United States, 1809-1817.

(3) The original of this contract is said to be in the Washington County, Pa., Historical Society.

(4) See photo, page 245, Vol. I.

It is indeed a desirable thing to be well descended, but the glory belongs to our ancestors. —Plutarch.

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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Members having back issues of The Glades Star, which they do not desire to keep, will do the society a favor by sending them to the secretary, especially Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 23, 28, 29.

MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS. Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE of The Glades Star will be devoted chiefly to history of Mt. Lake Park and Loch Lynn by Mr. Jared W. Young, a long time resident of the Park, who frequently contributes to the local newspapers.



MIRIAM VIOLA BROADWATER, of Grantsville, is a granddaughter of William C. Broadwater, pioneer settler of Garrett County. Miss Broadwater has been an active member of the GCHS since its founding in 1941, and is now its president.

THE CENTENNIAL HISTORY of Oakland, illustrated, is for sale by the Secretary. Price $1.00. Members are advised to secure copies for themselves and friends. The pictures alone are worth the price.

GIFTS TO THE SOCIETY

From J. C. Brenninger — Biographical Sketches and Other Papers.

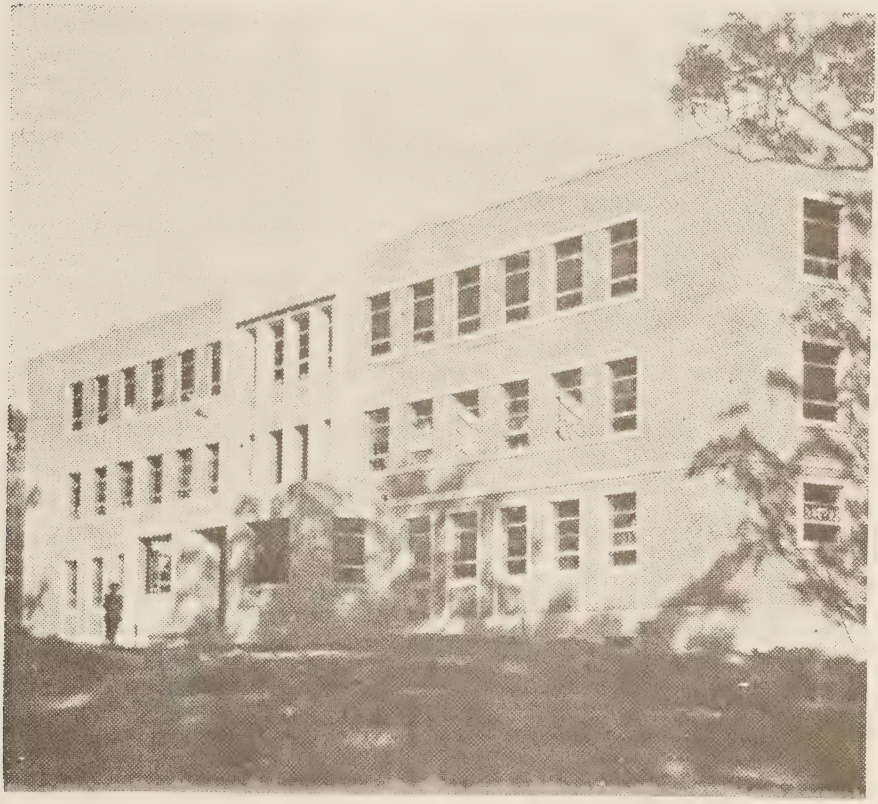
C. E. Hoye — Pillars of Maryland, McGrath, 1950.

Somerset Historical Society: (1) Early Somerset, Doyle. (2) Somerset Note Book. (3) Book of Somerset Verse.

NEW MEMBERS

W. Eugene Deakins, El Monte, California; Florence D. Post, St. Petersburg, Florida.

Garrett County Memorial Hospital



An event of prime importance in history of this county was the official opening of the Memorial hospital in Oakland on May 14, 1950.

Since early years of its settlement the Glades Country of western Maryland has been noted for its healthful climate. One of those to appreciate our highlands was Dr. James McHenry, of Baltimore. After his retirement as Secretary of War in the cabinets of Presidents Washington and Adams, Dr. McHenry visited his friend, Col. John Lynn, at Wild Cherry Tree Meadows, and later settled his son Daniel and his nephew, John McHenry, in the Glades near the present Deep Creek Lake.

After the B. and O. Railroad was built across our mountains President John W. Garrett urged the building of hotels for the accommodation of summer guests, and in the 1870's the railroad company built and operated commodious hotels at Deer Park and Oakland. In the meantime Dr. J. Lee McComas, a noted physician and surgeon, located in Oakland in 1859, where he practiced his profession. His son Dr. Henry W. McComas, succeeded his father as our leading physician, and for some years operated his private hospital on Second street in Oakland.

Tho living in a healthful climate the people of this county are subject to the usual ills that afflict humanity, and the need of a well equipped, public supported hospital was long recognized. This thought was uppermost in

the mind of George W. Loar, of a pioneer Garrett County family, when he retired from a successful business career in Grafton, West Virginia, and made his home in his native town—Oakland.

By his will, signed July 18, 1944, Mr. Loar provided $125,000 "for the construction and equipping of a hospital building at Oakland, Maryland"; the building to be transferred by his executors to the County Commissioners, provided they agreed to "to accept, maintain and support such hospital." In this will Mr. Loar modestly named the institution, which owes its existence to his generosity and love of his fellowmen, "Garrett County Memorial Hospital." He also designated the site: the convenient and beautiful oak grove at the junction of U. S. 219 and the old Inter State road, on the northern edge of Oakland, which in 1940 the town had purchased from the Harry Helbig heirs. On March 3, 1948, the Mayor and Council, by deed signed by Dr. E. I. Baumgartner, acting mayor, donated 9.28 acres of this grove to the county for the hospital.

The General Assembly of Maryland by an act introduced by Senator Neil C. Fraley and sponsored in the House of Delegates by our county delegation, signed by Governor Lane, March 28, 1950, designated a Board of Governors for the administration of the hospital, consisting of the Board of County Commissioners, ex-officio, who were J. Edward Helbig, Jonas W. Sines and Stewart F. Stahl, and the following members as indicated in Mr. Loar's will: Lester C. Yutzy and Alva G. Gortner of the Oakland Banks; Dr. E. I. Baumgartner representing the Town Council of Oakland; Dr. Thomas F. Lusby representing the medical profession of the county, and Mrs. Lorella F. Tower, president of the county Red Cross.

In addition to $125,000, Mr. Loar provided in his will $10,000 for landscaping and other expenses. He also left $5,000 for operation of the institution during its first months, and by codicil to the will an additional $35,000 for construction. Later from his estate $20,000 was provided, making Mr. Loar's total contribution for the hospital $195,000.

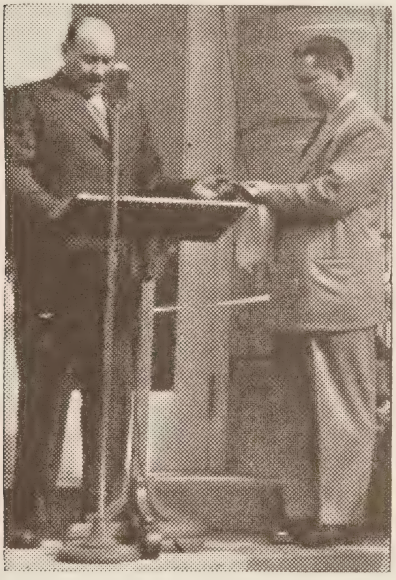
Mr. Loar named as Executors of his will J. M. Jarboe of the Garrett National Bank, Ernest Ray Jones, attorney, and W. Merle Watkins, of Grafton, W. Va. Judge Watkins was unable to serve, except in an advisory capacity. George W. Loar died at his home in Oakland on January 27, 1946, and his will was admitted to probate February 12, 1946.

The executors, Messrs. Jarboe and Jones, promptly took steps to carry out the wishes of Mr. Loar, as expressed in his will, for the Memorial hospital. They employed James J. Baldwin, archetect, of Washington, to draw the necessary plans, and have cooperated loyally with the Board of County Commissioners and the Board of Governors.

Federal Government funds for building hospitals were available, so the County Commissioners applied for and were granted aid from that source to the extent of one third of the cost of construction and equipment, about $179,000. Even with this aid it was soon realized that the present day cost of a modern, well equipped hospital to serve this area would exceed the money provided, and it was decided to invite the public to contribute. The Commissioners appointed George H. Hanst, of Oakland, chairman of a committee to solicit contributions. Societies, business firms and individuals of this county, many former residents and friends in other states contributed liberally, a total of $102,181.90.

Bids for the construction of the main hospital building were requested

and the contract awarded by the Commissioners on August 5, 1948, to Moyer Brothers of Altoona, Pa. The contract for construction and fixed equipment was $426,000. The structure contains three stories and basement. The walls are of red brick. The work began on August 20, 1948, and was completed April 24, 1950. The building was inspected by Federal authorities on April 24, 1950, and accepted by the county, May 2, 1950.



Commissioner Helbig presents key to Superintendent Gallagher.

The formal dedication ceremony, held in front of the building on May 14, E. Ray Jones, presiding, included:

Prayer by Dr. H. L. Miller, of Eglon.

Addresses by Judge W. M. Watkins, Mrs. Wm. W. Grant, Dr. Robert Riley, Dr. Joseph E. Harned and Benjamin Wright.

Presentation of the key by J. Max Jarboe to J. Edward Helbig, who turned it over to John F. Gallagher, superintendent.

Music was furnished by the Lions' Club Quartet and Fire Department band.

Preceding the opening ceremony almost 4,000 persons inspected the hospital during four days.

The first hospital patient was Mrs. George Comp, of Altamont, on May 15, and the first child born there was a son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Schenk, of Deer Park.

The Hospital Staff

Administrative: John F. Gallagher, administrator; Miss Lois Ann Bachtel, Mrs. Lois Barbara Helbig, Miss Betty Jean Roth, Edward P. Stockman, Jr., Mrs. Jennie Frye Thayer.

Nurses: Miss Vauda Jean McLuckie, director; Miss Mary Jane DiSimone, Mrs. Mae F. Hinkle, Mrs. Dorothy Jean Rudy, Miss Bethel E. Sanders, Mrs. Isabel H. Shaffer, Mrs. Dollie Lee Sines, Mrs. Jean Sollars, Miss Marion Colleen Weber.

Nurse's Aides: Mrs. Oma B. Freeland, Mrs. Carrie W. Friend, Mrs. Ines M. Fulmer, Mrs. Zoe Purnell, Mrs. Lucy Slabaugh, Mrs. Catherine Spoerlein, Miss Lucille Sines.

Laboratory and X-ray: Miss Charlotte E. Shirer, technician.

Dietary: Miss Mary Katherine Williams, Dietitian; Mrs. Catherine Anderson, Miss Lois Lee Paugh, Glen Alden Simpson, Miss Viola Irene Wilt.

Maids: Mrs. Dorothy Beckman, Mrs. Edna Lewis.

Orderlies: Harry W. McRobie, Mahlon W. Yost.

Maintenance: Roger Henderson Tower, engineer; Lynn Thayer Browning, Willoughby M. Callis, Nelson Adam Nethkin, Carl Wilson.

ORLEYNA VICTOR DUNHAM, born September 14, 1876, at Oakland, died June 5, 1950, at the County Memorial Hospital. Miss Dunham was a retired school teacher. She was secretary of our County Historical Society during the late war; always faithful and willing to serve its members.

THE LOARS OF YOUGH GLADES

JACOB LOAR, the German ancestor of this family, arrived at Philadelphia on the ship "Union," from Rotterdam, Holland. George Adam Echard, Jacob's future father-in-law, and his family, were also imigrant passengers on the same ship. They took the required oath of allegiance at Philadelphia on September 30, 1774. In that record Jacob Loar's name is written "Lower", but the correct German spelling is "Lohr". In Maryland records Jacob's name is written Loar, Lower, Lore, Lohr; but his will is signed "Jacob Loar".

When the Military lots were surveyed in 1787 Jacob Lower claimed Lot 3681. Those lots are in the vicinity of the present town of Echart, Allegany County, Maryland, formerly known as Eckhart Mines. The Loar property was underlaid by coal, but the heirs of Jacob Loar sold out in 1838, before the mines were opened. Jacob Loar owned other valuable land in the vicinity of Eckhart Mines.

The Loars were evidently Lutherans. Jacob, Henry and George Loar, with Tobias Steyer and others built the first Lutheran church in Frostburg, in 1812, called Neff's meeting house. This church is of brick construction and is still in use.

Jacob Loar married Sarah Eckhart. Their first child, Elizabeth, born February 13, 1788, married John Funk. Other children were John, George, Sarah, Catherine, Barbara, Mary, Margaret R., Susanna, Jacob, Henry.

Jacob Loar's will was probated April 10, 1827. He was about 80 years of age. He and his wife are buried on their farm at Eckhart.

GEORGE LOAR, son of Jacob, was born October 11, 1791. He came to Yough Glades when a young man. He was probably a relative of the pioneer Henry Lower, and may have been visiting or residing with the Lowers when he met and married Margaret, daughter of George Rinehart, the Sunnyside settler. The young couple settled on Military Lot 929, a mile south of the present town of Oakland. This lot had been awarded to the Revolutionary soldier, James Miller, but was sold for non-payment of taxes ($1.35) to John Rine in 1808; he assigned his purchase to John Mathews, who assigned it to George Rinehart, who assigned it to his son-in-law, George Loar, to whom the tax collector made the deed in 1816, upon payment by Loar of $5. In 1821 George Loar bought of David Lynn Lots 921 and 923, thus completing a fine farm of 150 acres, now the Truman Bittinger place.

George Loar settled on lot 929 about 1815, and built a one-story log house with an attic, reached by a ladder, where some of his children slept; when his family increased and he became comparatively prosperous, he added a two-story log house to the original cabin. This is the house in which Isaac McCarty organized and superintended the first Sabbath School in our county. It was near a spring below the present Bittinger house, and was standing as late as 1903.

George Loar and his family were members of Susan's Church at Rinehart's until the Methodists organized a congregation at Yough Glades; most of his children were baptized by Lutheran ministers.

Children of George and Susanah Loar:

(1) Levy, b. Dec. 6, 1815, died March 15, 1839.

(2) Sarah, b. Nov. 28, 1816, d. Jan. 6, 1827.

(3) John, b. Nov. 3, 1817, m. Emma Porter.

(4) Susannah, b. April 22, 1819, m. Samuel Hopkins.

(5) Jacob G., b. July 15, 1821, m. Martha Loar.

(6) Sarah Ann, b. April 8, 1823, d. Jan. 6, 1827.

(7) Margaret Catherine W., b. June 5, 1825, m. — Brooks.
(8) Lucinda Charlotte, b. Sept. 12, 1826, m. Wm. White.
(9) Lueza Tamar, b. May 26, 1828, d. Nov. 1831.
(10) George T., b. Jan. 10, 1830, m. Anna Brown.
(11) Johnathan S., b. Jan. 7, 1831, m. Susan Freeburn.
(12) William M., b. Aug. 27, 1832, m. Lydia Stemple.
(13) Caroline Lavina, b. March 3, 1834, m. Robert Porter.
(14) David Henry, b. May 23, 1835, m. Mary Wheeler.
(15) Mary Lucetta, b. Aug. 28, 1838, unm.

George Loar died May 27, 1860, and was buried in the Loar lot in the Oakland cemetery. His wife, Margaret, moved to Oakland and lived with her daughter, Mary, on Oak Street, opposite the old Bosley Hotel. She is remembered by some of the oldest citizens of Oakland as the kind old lady whose custom it was to gather the children at her house once a week and tell them Bible stories, showing them also the pictures in her illustrated Bible. "She was never satisfied unless helping others."

Margaret Rinehart Loar passed from this life Feb. 4, 1869, almost 72 years of age. She is buried near her husband in the Oakland cemetery.

DAVID HENRY LOAR, son of George, married Mary C. Wheeler (1836-1925). He was a locomotive engineer on the B. and O. R. R., and later a merchant at Wilson's station and at Oakland, where he located in 1869. In this family there were seven children, including C. Harry, George W., Judson H., Lottie M., Mary Grace and Lawson L. Loar.

GEORGE W. LOAR, son of David Henry, was born August 31, 1865 and died January 27, 1946. He was a merchant in Grafton, W. Va., but resided during his later years in the family home at Oakland. By his will he left $195,000 for a hospital in Oakland. This gift made possible the construction of the Garrett County Memorial hospital.

THE LOAR GENEALOGY, 1949, by Emma Loar Gaddis, is a record of the numerous Loar connection, descendants of Jacob Loar, pioneer settler near Eckart, Maryland. Emma Loar, a granddaughter of the pioneer, was born near Waynesburg, Pa., April 23, 1861, but resided in western states, and now in Hollywood, Calif. She was a school teacher until her marriage to Alpheus Gaddis.

Mrs. Gaddis has devoted much time and research to Loar history. Her book is a credit to herself and to her family.

MUNICIPALITY OF GRANTSVILLE

Grantsville was first incorporated in 1864, and reincorporated in 1878. The present charter of the town was granted in 1906.

In the early 1930's the people of Grantsville voted to install a town water system. The water and sewer systems were completed in 1938, the former under the PWA and the latter by the WPA. The water supply is from springs on Negro Mountain, brought by gravity flow to the storage tank at the west end of town.

In 1932 the Allegany Gas Company piped natural gas from the State Line pipe into Grantsville.

Present officers of Grantsville are: Mayor, Nevin J. Miller; Councilmen, Lee Beachy, Henry Patton, H. F. Broadwater, Harry Hoover, Harold Miller; Secretary-Treasurer, Milton Rodamer; Tax Collector, Ethel Broadwater; Water Commissioner, Austin Kamp.

IN THE COUNTY ELECTION of 1872 Grantsville competed with Oakland and McHenry for the location of the new county, and lost to Oakland —not too gracefully—by 63 votes.

LUTHERAN CHURCH OF GRANTSVILLE

The Lutheran congregation was organized prior to 1858, when the "Church standing on the hill" was built and dedicated. Adam Shultz gave the lot. Rev. M. F. Phaler was the pastor. The organizers were the two Arendt brothers, Adam Shultz and John Miller.

Rev. Shoup served this congregation, and those of Accident and Bittinger, for many years. Rev. John G. Breuninger was stationed at Accident four years, but in 1872 was sent as a missionary to Liberia. After the death of his wife there he returned to the States and served the Grantsville charge about six years. In 1888, during the pastorate of Rev. C. F. Hershman, Grantsville became part of the Salisbury charge. The congregation then had 62 confirmed members.

The original church building was repaired and rededicated in 1892—Rev. W. W. Gribbs, pastor.

Rev. L. P. Young was pastor 1906 to 1915. In 1913 the old building was razed and a new church was erected at a cost of $8,500, and dedicated on June 1, 1913.

On January 15, 1950, the building was rededicated after extensive improvements were made at a cost exceeding $7,000. The major portion of the work was the renovation of the basement, originally constructed in 1924. Harvey Gortner was chairman of the improvement committee.

Recent pastors of the church include Rev. E. E. Oney, 1915-1917, and Rev. S. D. Sigler, pastor for twenty years. Rev. George Bowersox, Jr., the present pastor, has served the Grantsville charge five years.

The present confirmed membership of the church is 180, and approximately 250 baptized members.

ST. JOHN'S EVANGELICAL REFORMED CHURCH

The history of St. John's dates back to the 1830's when Revs. Henry Giese, Jacob S. Rengier and William Conrad served as pastors. The congregation then worshiped in the log school house.

The Grantsville charge was formally organized in 1846, Rev. Henry Knepper, pastor, until 1852. He was also a dentist. The present church was built during his pastorate; its corner stone bears the date August 27, 1847.

Among the pastors who succeeded Rev. Knepper were Revs. John McConnell, 1853-1855; A. B. Koplin, 1858-1863 and 1867-1873; C. U. Heilman, 1874-1884; J. M. Evans, 1884-1893; E. S. Hassler, 1893-1903, and 1912-1914; L. N. Wilson, 1915-1920; S. W. Lobach, 1921-1927; C. L. Bash, 1932-1938; A. J. Foray, 1939-1942; Rev. George Ely, 1945 to date.

Rev. Koplin reported five congregations belonging to his charge, then called Paradise charge, the pastor residing in Salisbury.

Rev. Heilman served the charge ten years. During the funeral services for William Stanton in 1880 the floor of the church gave way, but the pastor retained his presence of mind and there was no panic.

During Rev. Hassler's pastorate the first repairs were made to the church.

The work of the church was greatly advanced under Rev. L. N. Wilson who was responsible for the compilation and publication of "A History of the Wilhelms and Wilhelm Charge."

St. John's celebrated its 100th anniversary when the church was repaired in 1948. Among the early members were the Engles, Blochers, Stantons, Kellers and Browns. The pulpit is the gift of Jacob Brown.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH

By MRS. GUY HARDESTY

St. Stephen's Mission, formerly known as the Grantsville Mission, is located on the National Pike, fourteen miles west of Frostburg.

Throughout the greater part of the 19th century when the consoling advantages of a church were unknown in Grantsville, the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was offered in private houses on Keyser Ridge, Big Shade and Little Crossings.

In 1891, the number of Catholics thus scattered had grown to about fifty, and it was then that their pious leaders began to debate the question of building a little church. For such a handful, this was quite an undertaking. In the height of their dilemma, Mrs. Sarah Spicer, widow of Frank Spicer, in accordance with the wish of her dying husband, donated a lot for the purpose of erecting a church. In 1892 ground for the church was broken. Mr. Michael Nathan was contractor. A neat frame building, measuring 30 by 50 feet, with a seating capacity for about 200 worshipers was constructed. Neither steeple nor cross surmounted the building in the beginning. The cross was added by the Rev. Stanislaus Cuddy in 1908. The interior of the church was likewise very unpretentious; even to this day, its arched ceiling and walls boast no artistic paintings but, are covered with chestnut flooring boards and are varnished. There is also a choir loft. The total cost of the church was about $1,000. This expense was defrayed by the generous donations and picnics held by the members of the parish. The organ for the church was presented by the Misses Mary and Ruth Stanton, great contributors to the welfare of St. Stephen's.

There is no recollection of the exact date when the first Mass was offered in St. Stephen's but it is believed to be in the year 1894 or 1895. At first, Mass was said two or three times a year. The priest would have to come from Cumberland and this was quite a trip in those days by horse and buggy. It wasn't until 1909 that the Capuchin Fathers of Cumberland took over St. Stephen's. Father Aloysuis was the first pastor. The first altar boys trained by the pastor were Frank Getty and Homer Smouse.

In 1911 the steeple was erected. Also that year, Mr. Uriah Stanton, presented a bell to the church in memory of his deceased parents. The canonical erection of the Stations of the Cross in St. Stephen's took place on February 9, 1913.

In 1920 the rectory of the church was built. In that year the League of the Sacred Heart was established in the parish.

The confraternity of Christian Mothers was organized on November 26, 1948. There are 29 members at the present. The confraternity is a very active organization. Under the guidance of their loyal pastor, Father David Dressman, they have done much to the benefit of the parish. They sponsor a rummage sale semi-annually with proceeds going to improvements of the church.

On June 26, 1949, the Holy Name Society was organized by Father David.

Every Saturday morning Father David transports the children of the parish to Avilton hall for religious classes. Two sisters from Cumberland instruct the children.

Today records show approximately 70 adults and 42 children in the parish.

SHADES OF DEATH SAWMILLS were operated on Shade Run 1849 by Frost and Wright.

Harken to me . . . look unto the rock whence ye are hewn . . .

—Isaiah 51:1.

Daniel Grant of Grantsville

Daniel Grant, innkeeper and merchant, in whose honor Grantsville is so named, moved from near Philadelphia to Baltimore about 1773, and "In December, 1782, Mr. Daniel Grant removed from the Indian Queen Tavern . . . in this large new and elegant house in Light Lane where the Fountain Inn is opened for the reception and entertainment of such gentlemen and ladies, travelers or others, as shall be pleased to honor his home with their company."

Grant's Inn in Baltimore was a noted hotel. A marble tablet on the Light Street wall of the Southern Hotel states that this is the site of the Fountain Inn where General George Washington lodged in 1775, 1781 and 1789. Also in 1790 and again in 1791 President Washington was entertained by the merchants of Baltimore at Mr. Grant's. A narrow street behind the Southern Hotel still bears the name "Grant".

While Daniel Grant was prospering as an inn keeper in Baltimore he became interested in the State lands in what is now Garrett County. He patented "Cornucopia," "Good Hope", "Clover Bottom" and "Land Flowing with Milk and Honey"—4,286 acres of choice property. Soon after 1796 he left Baltimore to reside on "Cornucopia." Mrs. Grant had died in 1789, and a daughter, Elizabeth lived with her father in their log house at "Old Grantsville". The 1798 assessment roll indicates that they were well established, having 6 slaves, 4 horses, 4 cattle and 36 ounces of "silver plate"—the wealthiest family in western Allegany County at that time.

But Grant was plagued with financial troubles which originated in his business career in Baltimore. In 1801 two law suits were brought against him for £2,673. He lost both cases, and in 1804 the sheriff sold his four tracts of land $7,000 to Zebulon Hollingsworth of Baltimore. However, Grant appears to have retained some interest in "Cornucopia" since he continued to live at Old Grantsville until about 1811, when he returned to Baltimore. The city directory of 1815 lists Daniel Grant as residing at a boarding house on Baltimore street.

Daniel Grant "of Baltimore County" signed his will on November 26, 1817, from which we infer that he died that year. In his will he did not list any property, but left "all real property held in trust for me" to his friend, James P. Boyd, and all other real property to his three beloved daughters, Jane Hackett, Elizabeth and Rebecca Grant. The records of St. Paul's Parish, Baltimore, state that Daniel Grant, Jr., was buried November 2, 1796.

So passed away the pioneer at about the time his old Grantsville died, and modern Grantsville was born on the new National Highway.

TRINITY MISSION (EPICOPAL) GRANTSVILLE

Since the autumn of 1921 church services have been held for a small group of Episcopalians in the Holmes-Wallace Studio at Grantsville by the rectors of St. Matthew's Parish, Oakland. Since October, 1949, Rev. Charles E. Canady, rector of St. John's Parish, Frostburg, has had charge of the services, which are held on the first monday night of every month.

IRON WORKS — Jacob Brown wrote that the Bear Creek furnace was built by John Brobst about 1823. "He was without capital, and before long the business passed into the hands of a Baltimore company." In 1896 the furnace property was owned and occupied by Henry Brown, father of Sheriff Austin Brown.

Jacob Brown, Grantsville Historian

Samuel Brown, son of William Brown, was born November 15, 1770, at the "Head of Elk," now Elkton, Maryland. About the year 1800 Samuel Brown and his friend, John Bateman, visited the glades of Somerset County, Pa., where they married sisters, Amy and Polly Penrod, daughters of John Penrod.

About the year 1812 Samuel Brown moved south across the State Line where he purchased a small farm now owned by Irvin Maust. He was a skillful carpenter and cabinet maker. He died April 1, 1829. His wife Amy born March 7, 1783, died in 1858.

Samuel and Amy Brown were the parents of ten children, the youngest of whim was Jacob, born April 7, 1824, on his father's farm.

Jacob Brown attended the neighborhood schools, and intended to follow his father's trade of carpenter, but, when about sixteen years of age, he fell from the roof of an old log stable, fracturing his left arm, which finally had to be amputated. His family then decided to give Jacob an academic education. He attended Washington College, Pa., and in 1847 began to study law in the office of T. Evans in Cumberland. He was admitted to the bar two years later, and opened a law office in Grantsville, but in 1854 moved to Cumberland and continued to practice his profession. As a lawyer he was not a brilliant advocate in court, but he was a good counselor and strictly honest.

Jacob Brown located in Cumberland in early manhood. Neverthless he retained a lively interest in his native hills, and, thru business interests and frequent visits, he kept in close touch with events and the people of what is now Garrett County. Morevover he possessed an inquiring mind and retentive memory, and was interested in the history and progress of this county.

In the Oakland newspapers Mr. Brown published many articles of local historical value. He was induced to reprint some of these in a book, "Miscellaneous Writings," published in 1896.

In 1851 Jacob Brown married Eleanor Brumbaugh. Their children were: Emma E. (Chisholm), Kate J., Georgie (McLaughlin), Joseph, Frances L., David N., Ida E.

Mr. Brown died October 11, 1912, and was buried in Rose Hill cemetery, Cumberland.

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VISIT TO ASHBY'S FORT

Rev. J. C. Brenninger and the editor, on June 7th, visited the site of Ashby's Fort on Cherry Creek near Gortner. The owners of the farm, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Swartzentruber, accompanied us.

We saw part of a timber embedded in the stream and old boards taken from its bank, which were discovered two years ago by some girls while bathing. One of the boards with a wooden peg in it was presented to our historical society by the Swartzentrubers. These timbers were apparently remains of the Ashby grist mill close to the fort—the first mill in the Youghiogheny glades.

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GRANTSVILLE CREAMERY

Dairying is an important industry in the Grantsville area. The creamery plant was built in early 1947 and leased to the present operators in August. The Grantsville Creamery, Inc., a subsidiary of the I. N. Hagan Ice Cream Co., of Uniontown, Pa., purchased it in 1949, redecorated the interior and replaced most of the equipment. Clyde McCurdy is the present manager.

Little Crossings Election, 1821

By JACOB BROWN

In the early years of the last century Maryland State Senators were not elected directly by the voters, but were chosen by "electors." September, 1821, at "Joseph Tomlinson's Mill" an election was held for electors. The election return is of interest because it gives the names of voters in district No. 3 at that time, as follows:

George B. Newman, Joshua Stanton, Joseph Tomlinson, Archibald Thistle, Aaron Heckrote, Jacob Sides, William A. Sides, George A. Newman, Jesse Tomlinson, James Flanegan, Sr., George Newman, Jr., Adam Durst, Samuel Leidick, Samuel Harris, James Flanegan, Jr., William Stanton, William Wiland, John Shaffer, John Wiley, Sr., Thomas Endsley, Samuel Brown, John Endsley, Adam Little, Henry Durst, Christ. Durst, John Yeast, Michael Yeast, John Kimberly, Eli Ridgley, David Sibert, Israel Holtzman, Christian Garlitz, Thomas Grace, Christian Garlitz, Sr., Jasper Durst, Jacob Hare, Benjamin Peyton, Emanuel Custer, Adam Yeast, George Stanton, Samuel Stanton, William Yeast, Jacob Yeast, John Baker, William Peyton, Adam Engle, Peter Bittinger, James Peyton, Joseph Little, Jacob Haldeman, Jacob Blocher, Robert Bowskill, Stephen Milholland.

Democrats of Little Crossings District, met on July 31, 1847. Chairman, Peter Yeast; Secretary, Elijah Fuller. Delegates chosen to the County Convention were: John Recknor, William Robertson, John Ogg, Perry Shultz, Stephen Milholland, Peter Baker, Elijah Fuller, David Plucker, Daniel Mahony, David Engle, George Smouse, Harrison Kamp, Levi Dean, Holmes Wiley, Peter Swartzentruber.

SECOND LAND SURVEY IN GARRETT COUNTY

"Grassy Cabbin," 500 acres, surveyed for Captain Thomas Bassett in 1767 and patented to him in 1768, lies north of the National Road and on the Casselman River. A century ago 427 acres of this tract belonged to Jacob and Daniel Blocher. It was the subject of a noted law suit, finally decided in favor of the Blochers in 1840, by the U. S. Cupreme Court. The name "Grassy Cabbin" was probably suggested by a cabin in grass-grown Indian fields at the old crossing of the river—then known as "Martin's Cove"—perhaps Martin's cabin. The patent refers to the Casselman as "Old Town Creek," which indicates there was once an Indian village on the property, where relics of the red men are still found on the William Stanton farm.

Captain Thomas Bassett was one of Gen. Braddock's engineers in the expedition against Fort Duquesne. When helping to build the Braddock Road between Little Meadows and the Little Crossings he doubtless noted this fertile, gently sloping land. In 1756 he was granted a warrant for it by Lord Baltimore's land office; this warrant was renewed, due to the continuance of the war. "Grassy Cabbin" was "partly cultivated" before the French and Indian War, by some unknown settler—possibly Martin— so it was one of the very first places settled temporarily in our county.

Capt. Bassett appears to have returned to England. He sold "Grassy Cabbin" to Governor Horatio Sharpe, who in 1789 sold it to Benjamin Ogle, who sold to John Ridout of Annapolis, whose sons deeded it in 1801 to John Sloan, whose heirs sold it to the Blochers. It is now divided into several fine farms.

ORIGINS OF SOME GEOGRAPHICAL NAMES

CASSELMAN RIVER: In early Maryland history generally known as "Little Youghiogheny." It takes its present name from Jacob Castleman. In his History of Bedford and Somerset Counties, William Welfley says:

The region adjacent to the present town of Myersdale is or was a part of ancient Brothers valley. According to traditions connected with this locality a hunter named Jacob Castleman had his camp some where along the river on one of the Saylor farms. This was probably the John Saylor farm, although it may have been the Jacob Saylor farm adjoining, both of them being in full view of Meyersdale. . . .

We can give no dates as to the time when Jacob Castleman was located here, other than that it was before settlers had come in. It is from this hunter that the Castleman's River takes its present name. We say present name because in the early days it was also known as the Little Youghiogheny. Aside from giving his name to this beautiful stream we do not know that this man left any other impress on the history of this time. He must have disappeared from these parts as soon as the settlers began to come.

SHADE RUN: Flowed thru the Little Shades of Death, west of Grantsville.

PUZZLEY RUN: Takes its name from Benjamin Pussley, who lived in the Turkey Foot neighborhood as early as 1768.

LITTLE MEADOWS: So called from the grassy glade on Meadow Run at the foot of Meadow Mountain.

LITTLE CROSSINGS: The place where Braddock's Road crossed the Little Youghiogheny.

SHADES OF DEATH: The gloomly pine forest east of Meadow Mountain.

NEGRO MOUNTAIN: So named because Col. Cresap's negro was killed by Indians on this mountain.

KEYSER'S RIDGE: Probably named for John Kiser who claimed to be a settler on Military Lot 3777 in this neighborhood when the lots were surveyed in 1787. Or it may take its name from Martin Keiser, who surveyed "Keiser's Camp," 219 acres, on Braddock Run near Addison in 1786.

SCOFIELD GRAVE

ON THE SUMMIT of Meadow Mountain near U. S. 40 there is a solitary grave marked by a concrete stone inscribed:

"General Scofield, Civil War Veteran, was killed on this mountain in 1894."

Recently John P. Moody of the Cumberland Times looked up the history of this grave and wrote an article about it for his newspaper. He interviewed John S. Phillips, of Lonaconing, who with three other men, found the body in the nearby forest. Phillip's story was checked with William and Henry Winterberg, whose father, Henry Winterberg, a Grantsville undertaker, made Scofield's coffin.

"We made out the last name as Scofield, but never did learn his first name," Phillips said. "There was nothing to indicate he was a general."

It appears that the dead man was traveling west to enter a soldiers' home in Ohio when he stopped at an abandoned tavern at the present intersection of U. S. 40 and the Avilton road. A blood stained floor and broken furniture in one of the tavern's rooms indicated that the man was beaten to death and robbed; his body was carried into the woods, where it was found and buried several days later.

ROAD OPENING CELEBRATED

The opening of two miles of what is now known as U. S. Highway 219 from the Mason and Dixon Line to U. S. 40 near the Stone House Inn at Little Meadows was marked by an elaborate Inter-State celebration at the junction of the new road with U. S. 40, under the auspices of the Frostburg Commercial Club. Af-

ter the program at Little Meadows the participants motored to Somerset, Pa., where dinner was served in honor of the Maryland visitors. Henry P. Miller, Commissioner of Garrett County, was one of the speakers at this dinner. He stated that his county then had 58 miles of completed State roads and seven miles more under construction.

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THE HORN OF PLENTY

"Cornucopia," 1,100 acres, between Shade Run and the Casselman, including the site of Grantsville, was surveyed in 1774 for Thomas Brooks, but patented in 1785 to Daniel Grant.

In 1833 Solomon Starner bought of the Union Bank 309 acres on the north side of the road for $2,208, and in 1836 Adam Shultz bought of Myers and Squires part of the tract on the south side—481 acres for $5,400, "Except the Meeting House lot." Shultz and his wife Elizabeth deeded three church lots, viz. to the M. E. Church in 1847; to the Reformed in 1848; to the Lutheran in 1858.

Thirteen other choice tracts were surveyed in 1774 on or near the Braddock Road by land speculators from "down east."

—o—

GRANTSVILLE POST OFFICE

The first post office was established under the name "Tomlinson's" on January 10, 1822, in the Stone House Inn at Little Meadows. Thomas Endsley was the first postmaster.

The office was moved and the name changed to "Little Crossings" in 1834.

On March 24, 1846, the name was again changed to "Grantsville," when, presumably, the office was located in the present town.

In 1817 Joseph M. Strong, of Grantsville, then a boy of 14 years, carried the mail on horseback from Cumberland to Uniontown.

GRANTSVILLE METHODIST CHURCH

The first organized congregation in the northern part of this county was the M. E. Church in Old Grantsville. Its little hewed log church on the Braddock Road was built about 1816 by Samuel Brown, and served until 1840, when the people of the neighborhood built a large log house on the lane leading to Salisbury, intended for church and school. It was used for worship by all denominations.

"A powerful revival" took place here in 1846 under the preaching of Rev. Robert Laughlin. The Wesleyites then built a more modern church in the west end of town, which served them until 1894, when the present church was erected and dedicated in December, 1895, under the guidance of Rev. J. H. Enlow. William C. Broadwater donated the lot for the church and ground for the parsonage on the opposite site of the highway in the east end of town. Ralph Engle, Ross Compton, Noah Broadwater, J. S. Broadwater, Samuel J. Beachy and many others gave liberally of time and means for this frame building, which was remodeled in 1939-40, and a kitchen added. In 1948-49 the old steeple was torn down, and a new belfry and additional room for the Sunday School were built.

Many ministers have served the Grantsville charge. Among them Rev. Benjamin Ison in the early 50's; J. B. Feather, 1865-1870; Joseph Lee, 1871; H. E. Friend, 1882 and 1887; J. H. Enlow, 1890-1895; D. A. Friend, 1908-1910; V. R. Gillum, 1940-1943; D. J. Combs, 1946 to this date.

The present Grantsville charge is made up of six churches: Emmanuel, Grantsville, Jennings, Mt. Zion, State Line and New Germany.

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NUMBER 3. OAKLAND, MARYLAND. SEPT. 30,1950.

Life Story of Peter Gortner

By REV. J. C. BREUNINGER



GORTNER HOME, BUILT 1868. —Photo June 7. 1950

Peter Gortner, a native of Langenau, Germany, was born September 14, 1819. He departed from this good earth at Sunnyside, Maryland, January 14, 1903. The ancestors of his father, Benedict Gortner (1770-1819), had emigrated from Switzerland to the Prussian Rhine in the 17th century. Benedict was a merchant and cabinet maker. Peter Gortner's mother, Anna M. Gortner (1788-1851), was a thrifty home builder; a woman of wisdom and good understanding.

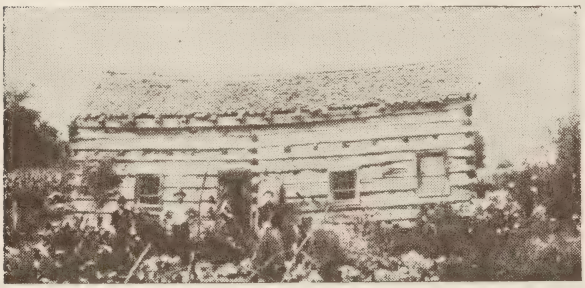
Benedict and Anna were united in holy wedlock in 1816, and to this union two children were born: Helen and Peter.

Peter Gortner attended school near his village eight years, and completed a prescribed course at Bushitten; he acquired the fundamentals of an education, and wrote a beautiful hand.

From 1832 until 1844 Peter was employed in the grist mill, distillery and shop in his native village. In the latter year he became manager of the Brenneman farm at Marburg, where, in 1847, he met and married Barbara,

daughter of Peter Schoenblack. Barbara Gortner was born August 14, 1817. A diligent woman: she could mend, spin, knit, sew, weave and cook; motherly to all who came into her home, always fearful lest one should not get enough to eat.

The Gortners emigrated to America in 1848, arriving at New York aboard an old sailing ship, after a stormy passage of more than four months. They went directly to Somerset County, Pa., where they had relatives and friends. Peter worked for a time as a miller at 50c per day, but from his meager wages he saved enough to make a small down payment on his purchase of the Nicholas Gauer homestead at Sunnyside, Maryland, which at that time was owned by George H. A. Kunst, who resided in Virginia. This property consisted of 200 acres of excellent farm land, only a small part of which was then cleared.



GAUER CABIN, SUNNYSIDE

In 1849 the Gortners moved by ox cart to their new home in Maryland. They lived in the old Gauer cabin, repaired by Peter. In 1849 but little of the Sunnyside neighborhood was under cultivation. Wolves were numerous in the forests and destructive of flocks and herds.

Peter Gortner was industrious and enterprising; he prospered. He raised large herds of cattle, which pastured in the green glades. During the construction of the B. and O. railroad and during the Civil War he sold fat cattle at fancy prices. Thus he was able to meet his payments on the home place and to purchase nearby tracts of land, including John Swan's "Prospect," 992 acres. By 1870 his vast domain extended north from Sunnyside to the Great Warrior Path of Indian times and General Washington's travels.

Mr. Gortner was a Democrat, sympathetic to the South during the Civil War. However, when warned that a force of Confederate cavalry was on its way to capture Oakland in April, 1863, Peter and his sons hastily rounded up all their stock, except a mare and her foal, and drove them into the sugar brush and thorn thicket under the hill. When the soldiers arrived and demanded his horses, Peter led from the log barn the old mare, followed by her colt. "Are these all the horses you have?" "All," he replied. The soldiers rode away, disgruntled.

In Germany the Gortners were members of the Mennonite church, and at Sunnyside Peter and his wife joined the House Amish congregation. In 1865 he was nominated for the ministry.

It is said that when Peter purchased a covered buggy the matter was brought to the attention of his congregation. He explained that his wife needed covering to protect her from the hot summer sun and the cold winter rains. He kept the new fangled conveyance. Today Sunnyside has a large Amish settlement, and their old style horse drawn vehicles are often seen on the streets of Oakland.

In 1877 the Gortners attended the memorial service for William W. Ashby, held in the old Ashby log cabin at Underwood.

The Gortner children attended the log school house of Susan, taught by

Rev. John Phillips during the dark days of the Civil War. Later Peter converted his comfortable log cabin into a school house. Two of the teachers in it were Major Charles G. Best and Ralph Thayer.

The strong arms of Peter Gortner hewed down the Sunnyside forest.

"Oft did the harvest to his sickle yield,
His furroughs oft the virgin soil have broke.
How happy did he drive his team afield!
How bowed the woods beneath his sturdy stroke!"

The grain that grew luxuriantly in the fertile field of the newcomer furnished food for the hungry and seed for the sower.

In harvest time Peter would be in the fields at dawn. After breakfast he was joined by three or four hands from the valley of Frozen Camp Run. He was a progressive farmer; he owned the first mowing machine, the first reaper and the first horse-powered threshing machine in his community.

Peter Gortner was also a skillful workman. An excellent cabinet maker, he made weather vanes, flax and spinning wheels, hand lathes, work benches, chairs, beds, sleds, plows, harrows, wagons, coffins, secretaries. As a stone mason he built the cellar and foundation of his house, and the rock wall for his barn, all of which are in good condition today. He was a millwright and blacksmith—did all his own smithing and much for the community.

In 1868 Mr. Gortner built his frame home, and in 1880 the large bank barn, both of which are in excellent condition. The old Gortner homestead now belongs to the pioneer's six grandchildren, the children of Rev. John G. and Mary Gortner Breuninger.

The children of Peter and Barbara Gortner were:

(1) Jacob, b. Sept. 20, 1848, d. October, 1848.
(2) Elizabeth, b. March 28, 1850, d. Dec. 12, 1852.
(3) Frederick, b. June 26, 1852, d. June 30, 1928, m. (1) Lydia Beachy, (2) Emma Lyons.
(4) Anna, b. April 24, 1854, d. Nov. 2, 1891. Unmarried.
(5) Mary, b. July 28, 1856, d. Feb. 28, 1934, m. Rev. J. G. Breuninger.
(6) Peter P., b. July 21, 1858, d. July 7, 1935, m. Delphia Bramble.
(7) Louis, b. June 24, 1860, d. Sept. 4, 1931, m. Mary McClosley.

Peter Gortner's soul passed from earth in his 83rd year. His memorial service was held on Sunday, January 18, 1903, conducted in German by Rev. Peter Miller, of the House Amish church, with a tribute in English by Rev. Tobias Fike of the Church of the Brethren. His body was laid to rest in the

(Continued on Page Thirty-nine)

VICTOR E. ALBRIGHT, son of Edmond and Nancy Jane Albright, was born October 11, 1878, near Cranesville and died July 19, 1950, at his home in Madison, Wisconsin. He was president of the Randal State Bank of Madison. Mr. Albright's grandfathers came from York County, Pa., and settled near the site of the village of Albright, W. Va. His father was a farmer on Salt Block Run on the Maryland side of the State line.

Victor Albright retained his interest in his native county, Garrett, and in adjoining Preston County. Several years ago he provided funds for two college scholarships for students of these counties. He also offered to give $10,000 for construction of a county library in Oakland, but withdrew the offer when informed that Mr. E. E. Enlow's donation had been accepted. He was a life member of the GCHS.

SHADES OF DEATH SAWMILLS

Shade Run, January 13, 1849.
Owners were Frost and Wright.

Garrett County Historical Society

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Members having back issues of The Glades Star, which they do not desire to keep, will do the society a favor by sending them to the secretary, especially Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 23, 28, 29.

MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of GCHS and election of officers for 1951 will be held in Oakland at 8 p.m. on December 2, 1950. Members not present may vote by mail as usual.

Hon. B. I. Gonder has been appointed chairman of the nominating committee.

GIFTS TO THE SOCIETY

From Mrs. Sara Roberta Getty:

(1) Little Songs of Every Day.
(2) Maryland Melodies.
(3) Life Holds a Song.
(4) World Keeps Singing.
(5) A Book Fellow Anthology.
(6) Anthology of Newspaper Verse.

From C. E. Hoye:

(1) Pillars of Maryland, 1949, McGrath.
(2) Rosanna of the Amish, Yoder. Yoder.
(3) Rosanna's Sons, Yoder.

J. C. Breuninger: Biographical Sketches, etc.

Mrs. R. W. Ault: Booklet, St. Paul's Church Anniversary.

Mrs. Harry Black: Photo, Bear Creek Furnace, 1898.

Mrs. B. B. Sturdivant: Cash, $2.00.

Frank Armstrong: For purchace of McCarty tablet—$90.

BOOK FOR CHRISTMAS GIFT

OUR SOCIETY HAS purchased the remaining copies of Mrs. Week's CENTENNIAL HISTORY OF OAKLAND, 1949. Two chapters deal with county history. There are 100 illustrations and 104 large folio pages.

Everyone interested in Garrett County should have a copy of this book. It will make a nice Christmas present for your friend.

For sale by the society secretary, Oakland, at cost of printing and mailing—$1.00 per copy. Make check or money order payable to GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

NEW MEMBERS

W. Eugene Deakins, El Monte, Calif.

Willard A. Gortner, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Mrs. Byron H. Bender, Grantsville, Md.

A. B. Bender, Washington, D. C.

Dorsey T. Ashby, Crellin. Md.

History of Grantsville

By KATHRYN SPEICHER



GRANTSVILLE SCHOOL

The Grantsville school, as it is today, stands on the site of the first grade school. This school was a two-story structure built about 1867; it employed four teachers. The primary grades, known as the present elementary grades, were on the first floor, under supervision of two teachers. The advanced grades, which later developed into the high school, were on the second floor. Two teachers gave courses in Latin, history, science, and mathematics. Under the principalship of William S. Kaufman, the grades were developed into a four-year high school. In 1923 under Principal W. F. MacDonald, the school was recognized as a state accredited high school. The first graduating class was the class of 1923 consisting of nine pupils.

The following year ten students were graduated. Within ten years this number had increased to twenty-four; by 1940 to forty-eight, which had remained somewhere near the average figure for our graduating classes.

As the school grew larger free transportation was granted high school students, the first bus coming from Jennings in 1924. In 1930 five buses were coming to Grantsville, the number steadily increasing until at the present time there are many buses. In 1924 the school employed four high school teachers; by 1929 one special art teacher was added; in 1939 the staff was increased to eight regular and two special art teachers—twice the number employed in 1929. At the present time twenty-six teachers are employed with classes overflowing into the American Legion hall, a temporary shop and a private dwelling house. The subjects offered high school students before 1925 were principally mathematics, history and science. Agriculture and home economics were introduced in 1925. French was introduced for academic students in 1929. During the past several years physics, chemistry, physical education, art, music, journalism, driver education and farm shop have become a part of the school curriculum. The school library, built around a few books now includes about 2,000 volumes.

School attendance records show 84 pupils registered in 1929. This number has grown until the present school year when 634 students are enrolled.

The present school building, growing from a small two-story structure has been added to, to make the present structure. An east wing was added in 1930 and a west wing in 1933. In November, 1936, work began on the new school which unified the former wings into one building. This work was

completed at the cost of $72,454. The present play ground was granted us in 1931.

Although outmoded and greatly overcrowded, the quality of work in the school remains at a high level. Citizens of the community can point with justifiable pride to the graduates of the Grantsville High School who have entered the professions, the field of business, farming, homemaking and various fields of service, where they lead useful lives as respected citizens.

Casselman Hotel, Grantsville

This historic hotel, on the north side of the National Road, was built about 1842 by Solomon Starner. It was known as the "Starner House" or tavern, and later as the "Farmer's Hotel." The building, of substantial brick construction, has been used as an inn or hotel since its erection, except the period 1880 to 1894. During the busy days of the 1840's Starner's was a "cattle stop" with a large corral nearby.



After the Starners the hotel was owned or operated by several persons, including John Mellinger, William R. Getty, Jonas E. Gnagey (1893-1899), Charles Bender and John O. Hanley. The Dorseys bought the property in 1904, and Daniel Dorsey still lives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Fahey purchased the Casselman Hotel in 1925 and operated it to date.

Solomon Starner, Innkeeper

At an early date Solomon Starner came to Maryland from Salisbury, Pa., and bought of Christian Harshbarger a farm north of Grantsville. This was the Harshbarger property on the State Line patented in 1797 by Christian's father John Harshbarger.

In 1833 Starner bought of the Union Bank of Maryland for $2,208.00, 308 acres of "Cornucopia" on the north side of the National Road, including what is now part of Grantsville. About this time the Starner family moved to Grantsville and built a two-story log house where Gortner's garage is now located.

In those years Solomon Starner was a prosperous farmer, but he got the prevailing hotel fever, and built the large brick house now known as the Casselman Hotel, in which he resided and operated as an inn until his death on December 31, 1851. He was buried at his request in a lonely graveyard by the old road thru his farm.

Mrs. Starner was Elizabeth Dively, daughter of an innkeeper at Salisbury. "She was a saving, hardworking woman," a good-looking, red-cheeked

lady, who always wore plain, black and green plaid linsey dress. She survived her husband several years and returned to her people in Salisbury.

Solomon Starner was obliging, generous and industrious. Jacob Brown tells this story of him:

He was not much of a church goer, but on a certain occasion, brother Henry Knepper was to preach a special sermon to the sinners of Grantsville ("Good God, what will become of you?" was his favorite expression). Our subject was in a quiet corner of the little white church in 1847. The sermon was long, truthful and pointed. The hotel man became restive and walked up to the Godly man, and laid down two half dollars on the pulpit, remarking, "I always pay as I go," and he suited the remark to the act of leaving.

Solomon Starner's will was signed only six days before his death. To his wife he bequeathed her dower interest in his estate. To his son Archibald he left the "Cornucopia" plantation, including the Starner tavern, and all personal property. His daughter Elizabeth, wife of Edward Dively, and his daughter Lydia, wife of Joseph Dively, had already been given property to the value of $4,000. His old farm on the State Line he had deeded to Edward and Joseph Dively.

Archibald Starner thus came into possession of a valuable property, though the inn business on the National Road declined rapidly after the B. and O. railroad was completed to Wheeling. But Archibald had become the best customer of his father's bar, and responsibility for the business did not sober him. "He killed himself drinking," and in a few years followed his father to the family graveyard.

Life Story of Peter Gortner

(Continued from Page Thirty-five)

Gauer burying ground on the hillside above the house, by the side of his beloved Barbara, who preceded him into the Eternity of God on October 15, 1894.

Peter Gortner's diary, kept by him in German since he was twenty-one years of age, has recently been translated into English by Dr. Kolmar, Dr. Lenz and the author of this article. It gives an interesting account of his life: his work, travels, the weather, and regular attendance at church services. His religious convictions are indicated by such quotations from his diary as these:



PETER GORTNER AT HIS CABIN, 1893

(a) All is well that ends well.

(b) Whatever God doeth is well done.

(c) Happy is he who can forget that which cannot be changed.

(d) Early morning hours bring golden showers.

(e) All depends on the blessing of God.

The village of Gortner is so named in honor of Peter Gortner.

Now the laborer's task is o'er
Now the battle's day is past,
Now upon the farther shore
Rest the voyagers at last.
Father in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servants sleeping.

The Sunnyside School

By MRS. HILDRED B. MULVEY



SUNNYSIDE SCHOOL, 1950

Sunnyside! What a fitting name for the little one room school situated on the sunny eastern slope of a hill just off route 219 in the community of Sunnyside.

The first school in that community was attended by the parents of children who later attended such schools as Red House, Swan Meadow, Silver Knob, and Cherry Creek. It was at the tavern of George Rinehart and was located just across the road from the present home of Ray Beeghly. Two teachers were Rev. John Stanch and John Whitehair.

In 1823 the Sunnyside school at Rinehart's was taught by Ann Thayer. The contract with Miss Thayer was signed by William Ashby, Jesse Ashby, Stephen Thayer, Toliver Chiles, David Sharpless and John Arnold; they agreed to pay the teacher $2.00 per pupil per term, and to furnish her board.

Other teachers who taught this school were Nat. G. Campbell, Christian Yutzy, Dalles Miller, Rev. John Phillips, Everett Ross, Thomas Dawson, and Elizabeth Taylor.

From 1868-1874 the Log Cabin of Peter Gortner was used as a school, taught by Major Charles G. Best, Ralph Thayer, and others.

The Plank school was used from 1874 to 1900; it was located just below the present building. The last of its foundation stones were removed by the children in 1950, when they were terracing the playground. Some of the teachers were: Charles G. Best, Arthur B. Ashby, Kate Browning, Dalles Miller, George T. Porter, Benjamin W. Hudson, Walter Nine, John Gnegy, Ralph Alexander, Katie Beachy, Elizabeth Taylor, Vadie DeWitt, Maude Kildow and Nettie Connaway.

The land in this area once belonged to Marian Hauser, who lived in a log cabin back of the present school. The land was donated for school use as long as needed. The site is shaded by several stately oaks. Some of the teachers at Sunnyside since 1900 were: Bernard Maust, Henry Felty, Charles Glotfelty, Mary Eggers, Maude Nickelson, Vade DeWitt, Mabel Fike Arnold, Mary Minear, Virginia DeBerry Lohr, Mabel Sollars, Mabel Maroney, Ralph Buckel, Lou Sharpless Helbig, Sue Harvey, Theoda Rice Miller, Bonnie Calhoun and Hildred Mulvey, the present teacher.

Through the study and practice of conservation the school grounds have changed completely during the school year of 1949-1950. The developments consist of terraces, lawns, play area, nature trail, a pool, walks, a tree nursery and the addition of several fir trees. Recently a wild life reserve has been donated by Keith Stahl and Carlton Sanders.

In reading the above you note the name of Maude Kildow White, who is still living in Bayard, W. Va. She taught during the late war. In reading a souvenir that she gave her pupils at Sunnyside in 1899 the names of some of our neighbors are listed: Nellie Buncutler, Ruth Stahl, Charlies Soelter, Amos Martin, Floyd Stahl, Herbert Stahl, George (Pete) Yutzy, Jacob Yutzy, Joshua Breuninger, Earl Sims, Roy Moon, Maggie

Buncutler, Lizzie Soelter, Mamie Stahl, Savilla Moon, Howard Stahl, Guy Yutzy, Arthur Yutzy, Peter Breuninger, Solomon Snyder, and Wheeler Sanders.

Some of these people live near and have grandchildren attending school at the present time.

JACOB YUTZY, SR., OF SUNNYSIDE

JACOB YUTZY was born in Hessen Castle, Germany, about the year 1809. In 1831 he emigrated to America with his wife and son Christian, and finally settled at Salisbury, Pa. In 1849 he bought 115 acres of the George Rinehart farm for $2,500, and moved to Sunnyside, where he died about 1870. He and his second wife are buried in the Rinehart graveyard at Sunnyside. They were members of the Amish congregation, and neighbors and friends of the Gortners. In his diary Peter Gortner wrote on Nov. 25, 1855: "We observed Sunday by worshiping at the home of Jacob Yutzy, Sr., at Sunnyside. The day and rainy." And July 22, 1855: "This week I helped Mr. Yutzy two days. We harvested rye and wheat."

Jacob Yutzy's first wife was a Shetler. Their children were:

(1) Christian, b. 1830, d. near Arthur, Ill.
(2) Samuel, b. Oct. 30, 1832. Preacher. Des Moines, Iowa.
(3) Mary, b. Feb. 23, 1834. m. Christian Beachy. Pa.
(4) Eli, b. Aug. 27, 1837. Denver, Colo.
(5) John, b. Feb. 2, 1837. Killed by Indians.
(6) Samuel, b. Oct. 2, 1838. Nebraska.
(7) Solomon, b. Feb. 27, 1842, d. Dec. 13, 1901, m. Rachel E. Haun. Buried at Sunnyside.
(8) Lydia, b. 1844, d. young.

Jacob Yutzy's second wife was Mary Pfile, who was born in Hanover, Germany, December 31, 1815.

Their children were:

(1) Jacob, Jr., b. May 24, 1847, d. June, 1927.
(2) Catherine, d. June 2, 1919, m. W. B. Hutson.
(3) Jonas, b. Oct. 22, 1854, d. March 15, 1935.
(4) Peter, b. Oct. 31, 1858, d. 1880.



REV. JACOB YUTZY

FOR MORE THAN A CENTURY our sons and daughters have gone forth to dwell and to labor in other states, many to win honors and some to gain wealth. Among the former was Jacob Yutzy, Jr., reared at Sunnyside, a noted scholar and devoted Christian gentleman.

Rev. Jacob Yutzy, son of Jacob Yutzy, Sr., was born at Salisbury, Pa., and died in the National Lutheran Home, Washington, D. C. His remains rest near those of his first wife at Selinsgrove, Pa.

Jacob attended Sunnyside school, and in 1866 taught the Lantz Ridge (W. Va.) school. He wished to continue his education and to enter the ministry. This his father approved, but Jacob Yutzy, Sr., tho a prosperous farmer, had eight other sons, and

thought it would be unfair to spend money for education on one and none on the others; so young Jacob earned his own way thru preparatory school and college. He studied thirteen years at Gettysburg College and Seminary of Theology, and upon his graduation was ordained a minister in 1879.

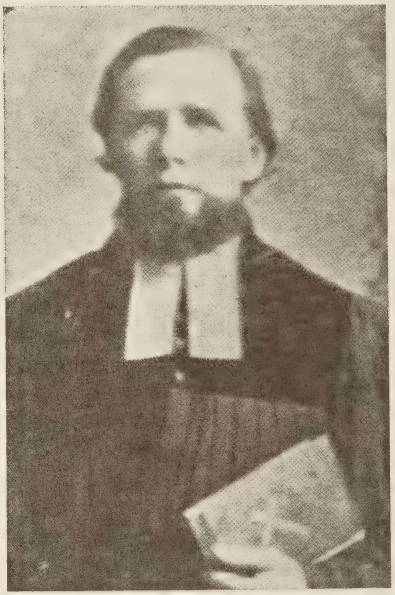
Rev. Yutzy in 1882 became paster of Trinity Lutheran Church at Selinsgrove, Pa., where he served fourteen years. He then accepted the professorship of Greek and Theology at Susquehanna University. In 1904 he was a professor at Carthage College, Illinois; after several years service there he preached in Lutheran Missions on the Pacific Coast until his retirement.

Rev. Jacob Yutzy's first wife was Mary, daughter of Rev. Edward Breidenbaugh, Gettysburg, Pa. Their children were Mary Elizabeth, an invalid; Mrs. Anna K. Yutzy O'Haver, now of Long Beach, Calif., and Edward B. (1897-1916), who died of a heart attack after playing a basket ball game with his college team.

In 1927 Rev. Yutzy preached in St. John's Church at Red House, and was entertained in the home of Rev. J. G. Breuninger at Sunnyside.

REV. JOHN G. BREUNINGER was born at Meinshein, in Wurttemberg, Germany, March 26, 1837. After leaving school he joined his brother George, who was preparing to go to America in order to avoid the service of three years in the German army. Upon landing at New York the brothers were accidentally separated and did not hear from each other for twenty years.

When he was eighteen years of age John entered Susquehanna University and in 1864 he was ordained a Lutheran minister. He served his church at Canton, Ohio, then transferred to Accident, Maryland. During his four years of work there he met and married Dora Foster.



REV. JOHN G. BREUNINGER

In 1872 Rev. Breuninger and his wife were sent by his Synod to the Lutheran mission in Liberia, Africa, where they labored about two years, when Mrs. Breuninger died. Weakened by grief and illness he returned to the States.

Rev. Breuninger was called to the Grantsville charge, where he met Mary Gortner at a wedding and she became his wife. After four years on the Grantsville circuit he retired from the active ministary to a farm on the Casselman River. From thence the family moved to his wife's old home, the Peter Gortner farm at Sunnyside, which is now owned by the six Breuninger children.

Rev. Breuninger died at Sunnyside on April 1, 1900, and was buried in St. John's Church cemetery at Red House. Mrs. Breuninger passed away on February 28, 1934.



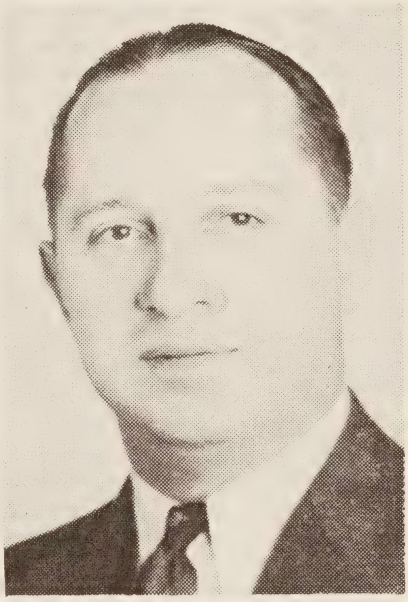
J. C. BREUNINGER
Cadet at St. John's

REV. JOSHUA C. BREUNINGER, son of Rev. John G. and Mary Gortner Breuninger, was born near Grantsville, Aug. 11, 1887. He attended Sunnyside school where two of his teachers were John Gnegy and Laura Weimer. He taught the Green Glade school in 1909-10. After attending schools in the West, St. John's Military School at Annapolis and Susquehanna Seminary in Pennsylvania, Joshua was ordained a minister in the United Lutheran Church. At St. John's he was an honor student and during his senior year won all the oratorical contests.

During the Mexican border campaign of 1916-1917 Rev. Breuninger was a non-commissioned officer with the army on the Rio Grande. He served with the American army in World War I, and from 1919 to 1922 was with the International Y.M.C.A., A.F.G., in Germany, where he had charge of the Rhine Steamer Excursions, lecturing to tens of thousands of service men on the legends, scenery, castles and history of the River Rhine. He was with the Y.M.C.A. and in other Christian service from 1910 to 1945 in America and in Europe.

Since 1945 Rev. Breuninger has been on the Art Staff of the Museum of Fine Arts at Detroit, Michigan. He is a life member of the Garrett County Historical Society, active in the educational and cultural work of our organization.

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MARSHALL G. BROWN, principal of the Grantsville Elementary and High Schools, is a native of Deer Park. He is a graduate of the Oakland High School, class of 1924, and of Frostburg Normal School in 1928; has an A. B. degree from Fairmont Teachers College and Master of Education degree from University of Maryland, dated 1948. He served during World War II in the Army from 1943 until 1946, when he was discharged as a 2nd Lieutenant of the Medical Administrative Corps.

Mr. Brown was an active organizer of the GCHS, and served as its first Vice-President in 1941.

RINEHART'S TAVERN AT SUNNYSIDE



Drawing from J. C. Breuninger

GEORGE RINEHART (1769-1840) was probably the first permanent settler in the Sunnyside neighborhood, prior to 1798. In 1800 Thomas J. Johnson deeded to him "The Glades", 297 acres. For more than forty years Rinehart was the leading citizen in the Youghiogheny glades. He gave the lot for the first "house of worship", which he named "Sussan's" Church for his wife, Susannah Wiles; he organized the first school and operated a tavern, in addition to a large farm, which was sold later by his son Johnathan to Jacob Yutzy.

Rinehart's tavern was on the east side of what is now U. S. 219, on the farm now owned by Ray Beeghly. It was a large two-story log structure, built in two sections with a hall and kitchen between them, and an 80 foot porch in front. It served as a tavern or inn for many years, as well as the proprietor's residence. One large room was used as a dance hall.

Note: See "George Rinehart, Pioneer in the Glades", in The Glades Star, No. 33, Vol. 1.

THE U. S. CENSUS of 1800 lists the following heads of families in what is now Election District No. 8: George Rinehart, William Ashby, Alex Smith, John Smith; Henry, Joseph, Adam and William White; John Irons, Dudley Lee; Nicholas and Jacob Storm; John Dixon, James Goff, James Chiles. Included in the census of 1810 are Nicholas Gower, Conrad Nine, Jesse Sharpless, John Waltz, Adam Houser; Marcus, Jacob and Abraham Moon.

CORPORAL THOMAS CURRIE, born September 17, 1894, in Scotland, died September 26, 1950, at his home in Oakland. He came to the United States as a youth. Served in the 154th Depot Brigade during World War I. Corporal Currie had been stationed in Oakland with the State Police since the 1920's. He was an efficient and popular officer.

THE GRANTSVILLE CEMETERY.

DANIAL GRANT is said to have given the land for old part of the present Grantsville cemetery. It probably dates back to 1816, when the M. E. church was built in Old Grantsville. "The church and cemetery were lonely companions for many years."

In the new part of the cemetery lots are sold at $100 per lot by Mrs. Carrie Beachy and Emerson Sebold.

The cemetery is now in good condition. A part time caretaker, William Beal, is employed during the summer months. Miss Christina Winterberg, Miss Gertie Hone and Miss Ethel Broadwater served on the cemetery committee for many years. Three years ago the Grantsville Homemakers club decided to sponsor the beautifying of the cemetery. The old cemetery was cleaned, old trees removed and old grave markers restored.

The following were elected to serve as a cemetery committee: President, Mrs. Mary Livengood; Vice President, George Diefenbach; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Irva Mickey; Manager, Harry Edwards.

Some of the old families buried here are Stantons, Winterberg, Arndt, Browns, Mathews, Gettys, Shultz, Gnageys, Muhlenberg, Smouse, Kellers, Livengoods, Slicers, Wegman, Figgie, Bills, Beachy and Boyers.

SOCIETY FINANCE COMMITTEE

Our president has appointed three prominent business men as a Special Committee on Finances, viz. Paul B. Naylor, Harvey Gortner, Jesse J. Walker.

When our Constitution was drafted ten years ago we realized that a regular membership fee of $1.00 (now $2.00), with no annual dues, would not be sufficient to finance permanently an historical society, but it was considered desirable to avoid annual contributions and to build up a large membership. To this date members have not been asked for money, other than the initial fee.

However about 100 members have voluntarily taken out life membership at $10 each. The $1.00 membership dues have been spent, and the society is now operating on money from life memberships.

In accepting life membership fees the society assumes a certain moral responsibility to operate during the lives of life members; it is so intended. Therefore part of life membership fees should be invested or kept in reserve. Recently the Board of Directors ordered the Treasurer to deposit $500 in Postal Savings certificates, paying 2 percent interest, but he states that our balance on hand in bank is only $644; he does not think it advisable to buy savings certificates.

To increase the funds of the society it has been suggested that—

(1) Regular members pay annual dues, or that

(2) The Glades Star be placed on a subscription basis, or that

(3) Special assessments, as needed, be placed on regular members.

Many historical societies, including our State society, depend for support chiefly upon interest from endowment funds, established thru gifts in wills or otherwise. Our society is legally incorporated, but, as yet, has no endowment fund.

Members having suggestions for improving the financial standing of our society should contact or write Paul B. Naylor, Oakland, or another member of the Finance committee.

THE TOMLINSON-STANTON MILL

The oldest grist mill in Garrett County is the mill built about 1797 by Jesse Tomlinson on the Casselman River at the Little Crossings. On March 3, 1797, Thomas Stanton deeded to Jesse Tomlinson certain water privileges for a grist mill on "Indian Spring Run," site of the present Stanton mill.

In 1856 Perry Shultz, who at that time owned the property, rebuilt the Tomlinson mill, using the frame and most of the orginial timber in the reconstruction.

In 1862 Shultz deeded the property to William Stanton, who, five years later, conveyed it to his son Eli. Eli Stanton operated the mill for forty-three years, and during his ownership in 1900 he enlarged it to its present size. In 1888 the old stone buhrs were replaced by rollers for grinding wheat. The water power was augmented by steam in 1893, but in recent years steam has been replaced by electricity.

In 1910 William E. Stanton acquired title to the mill and operated it until his death in 1942, when Mr. and Mrs. Byron H. Bender took over the property and still operate it.

DIVINE SERVICES were held in the home of Peter Gortner for 42 years; in the log cabin from 1849 to 1868, and in the present dwelling from 1868 to 1891. New benches for church services were made by Peter Gortner in 1868. Leah Beachy, now ninety three years of age, recalls that the benches in the old log cabin were split logs, the flat side smoothed with wooden pegs driven in the underside for legs.

EARLY SCHOOLS IN GRANTSVILLE DISTRICT

The first school house in Garrett County, according to Jacob Brown, was built about the year 1817 on School House Run, near the then new National Road one mile east of the Little Crossings. It was constructed of round logs with a clap-board roof. "Here for some years a small school was taught for three months in a year." H. B. Tomlinson taught his "quarter" there.

When the first county aid from the "Poor School Fund" was allotted in 1831, the schools in the Little Crossings District and their respective trustees were:

Tomlinson's—George Bruce
Grantsville—Archibald Thistle
Little Youghiogheny—Eli Ridgely
Custer's—John Wiley, Jr.
German Settlement—William Weitzell.

Each of these schools was allotted $25 for tuition of pupils whose parents were unable to pay the subscription fee, which was usually $2.00 per pupil per quarter.

About the year 1840 the people of Grantsville built a log house on the lane leading toward Salisbury; this building was used for school and church purposes.

On January 1, 1868, Meshack Shultz and wife deeded to Balthaser Welfley, William R. Getty and David P. Welfley, trustees of the Grantsville school, one acre of land with a large brick house thereon, in Grantsville on the Turnpike Road.

This was the Shultz hotel property.

On May 15, 1874, Samuel J. Beachy, August Bonig and Emanuel Gnagey, "Trustees of the Grantsville School House," for $2,000, deeded the same property to the School Comissioners of Garrett County.

At the meeting of the Board of School Commissioners, on June 26, 1874, a petition from citizens of Grantsville was presented requesting the construction of a two-story school house. The Board replied "no funds" available.

Later part of the Shultz hotel was incorporated in the present school house.

From Jacob Brown's book we learn the names of some of the early teachers of the Grantsville neighborhood.

John Wiley taught the Grantsville school in 1844 and many other years.

Benjamin Payton taught three months and followed shoe making the remainder of the year.

Jacob Musselman was also a teacher and shoemaker.

James Mimma, an Irishman, son-in-law of William Wiland, "Could wield the old quill pen with great nicety and precision."

John Luckman, an Englishman, was a strong Whig, "never happier than when in a Whig procession."

Michael Sherry came to this neighborhood about 1840. He was an Irishman of fair education, but "to gain an honest living he could turn his hand to any kind of labor and no one could do it better." He married Elizabeth Beall, and was elected in 1865 to the Legislature as a Union Republican.

James Kennedy taught a sort of select school at the Stone House Inn.

Charles G. Slemaker, from Anne Arundel County, taught the Little Meadows school in 1841-1842. He was one of Jacob Brown's teachers.

Professor Pell came to Grantsville in 1852 and taught its school several years. He died near Cumberland in 1856, a victim of the opium habit.

Miss Columbia Horn and Miss Lillie Stutzman, both of Somerset, Pa., were early teachers at the Engle school south of Grantsville.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING, July 31, 1849, for Little Crossings District, to select Delegates to the County Convention. Chairman, Peter Yeast; Secretary, Elijah Fuller.

The Glades Of Maryland

(From the Baltimore Gazette of Nov. 6, 1830).

This region is unknown to many. It is reached by two roads—the National Turnpike and the State Road.

The air of the Glades is uncommonly pure and sweet. The water is likewise remarkably pure and sweet and cold withal; these qualities which are essential to perfection are the grand elements of health . . .

Its venison and its mutton, its butter and its potatoes have long been known and appreciated. Its vegetables . . . there are no such carrots elsewhere. Delicious meats . . . pheasants and wild turkies. Angling . . . the little streams are well supplied with trout.

Robert Swan and George Swan have leased their farms adjoining to Walter Sliger. There is a good two-story dwelling house on Mr. Swan's farm and another house of the same size to be added to it.

Mr. William Armstrong's house has been long established, is well known, and is about four miles higher up the country.

Note: William Armstrong came to Yough Glades (Oakland) in 1806. His tavern was at the State Road ford of the Little Youghiogheny. —Ed.

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ORDERED: that William McMahon, Treasurer of the Poor School, Fund, pay George Mathews, Trustee of Grantsville Poor School, $2043 for said School for the year 1836.

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STATE vs. JESSE TOMLINSON

Warrant for his arrest, April 28, 1793.

Sheriff failed to make arrest, 1794.

Sheriff produced "the body" in court, April, 1795.

Charge: Selling spiritous liquors.

Plea: "At mercy of Court".

Verdict: Guilty. Fined 6 £ and costs.



MRE. SARA ROBERTA GETTY, widow of Charles B. Getty, a son of Sentator William R. Getty of Grantsville, is a well known newspaper writer, and author of four volumes of verse: "Little Songs of Every Day", 1924, "Maryland Melodies", 1930, "Life Holds A Song", 1935, and "World Keeps Singing", 1949.

See her poem, "Sunrise in Garrett County", published in The Glades Star, No. 7, Vol. 1.

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SUNNYSIDE GRANGE HALL

The progressive spirit of the Sunnyside community is illustrated by its Grange Hall, built in 1923, on a lot donated by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Beeghly. F. G. Stahl, O. S. Ridder and P. F. Breuninger were the building committee. The lumber and work were donated by the people of the neighborhood. The building is 38 x 30 ft., with a basement underneath. It has a stage, and is well equipped as a community center.

The property is owned now by the community. I. N. B. Baker is chairman of the committee in charge.

EARLY ELECTION DISTRICTS

SKIPTON (OLDTOWN) Hundred in 1776 appears to have included all of what is now Allegany and Garrett counties. In that year a revolutionary company of state militia was organized at Oldtown on the Potomac below Cumberland. (See The Glades Star, No. 5, Vol. 1).

From 1789 until 1799 the Garrett County area was part of the Cumberland District, the polling place in that town.

In 1799 the County Commissioners were authorized to divide Allegany County into six election districts, viz., Glades, Sandy Creek, Western Port, Musselman's, Cumberland, Oldtown. Nearly all of what is now Garrett County was included in two districts, viz.:

No. 1, Glades, voting place Ingman's Inn near Swanton.
No. 2, Sandy Creek, voting at Selby's Port.

In 1817 District No. 3, called Little Crossings, was organized. In 1850 the polling place was moved up to Grantsville and the name of the district changed accordingly.

In 1835 District No. 10, now Ryan's Glade, No. 8, was authorized by act of the General Assembly.

In 1849 District No. 11, Accident.

In 1852, District No. 14, Sang Run.

In 1860, District No. 15, Oakland.

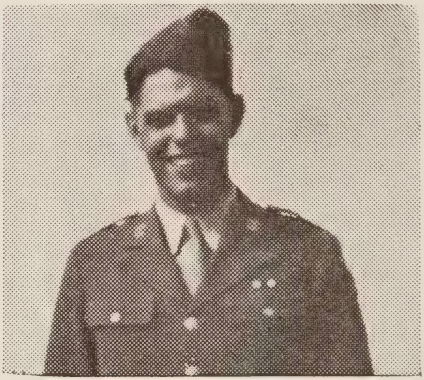
When Garrett became a county in 1872 it was divided into nine election districts. There are now (1950) sixteen districts in the County.

HENRY CLAY SINCELL, aged 79 years, died August 31, 1950, at his home in Oakland. Mr. Sincell was a merchant in Oakland for fifty nine years.

JACOB S. MYERS, son of Elijah and Susan Myers, was born in the Blooming Rose settlement, in August, 1862. He taught schools in Garrett and Allegany Counties. (He was this editor's teacher at Sang Run, 1887-1889.) He served one term in the House of Delegates and four years as clerk to the Board of County Commissioners.

Later Mr. Myers took up carpentry and moved to Canton, Ohio, where he died.

Killed In Service



SGT. WILLARD A. RINEHART

Sgt. Willard A. Rinehart, husband of Mrs. Edna Mae Rinehart, Baltimore, and son of Mrs. Nola Rinehart, route1, Oakland, was among those killed in service in Korea.

FRENCHMAN'S FORD

The minutes of the Board of County Commissioners dated December 8, 1865, says: "The Bridge at Frenchman's Ford across Castleman's River near Grantsville, having been completed in a satisfactory manner . . . it is hereby taken off the hands of the contractors, Samuel Engle and Charles Brown."

Where was Frenchman's Ford" and why so named? Was the bridge at the old ford south of Grantsville on the road to the Engle farm? Was the ford so named because it was used by French war parties during the French and Indian War?

THE
Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 4, VOL. II OAKLAND, MARYLAND DEC. 31, 1950.

RUTH CHRISTINE ENLOW

RUTH ENLOW, in whose memory our library is named, was a true daughter of Garrett, though born in California; in her veins ran the blood of Enlows, Frazees, McMullens, Trents, Beachys, Warnicks—families early settled in this county.

For a hundred years and more native born sons and daughters of this area have gone forth into all sections of these United States, to live and to labor, to seek better opportunities. Families were large, and our county did not build cities or important industries, except coal mining, so this migration of our youth was necessary. These migrants have been a credit to their native mountains; some of them acquired honors, some accumulated wealth.



RUTH CHRISTINE ENLOW

Among the migrant sons of the generation now almost past away was Ephriam Ellsworth Enlow, who was born December 20, 1859, on a farm now covered by the waters of Deep Creek Lake; he was reared on his parent's settlement by the Friendsville-Oakland road, one of the thirteen children of William Frazee Enlow and Barbara Ellen Trent.

His education was acquired chiefly in the nearby one-room school house on Elder Hill; he also attended Summer Normal Schools and a Business College. He began adult life as a public school teacher in Garrett County, but, never of a robust constitution, for reasons of health, he sought a milder climate in California, where he also taught successfully in the public schools.

Wishing to live among his relatives and early associates, Mr. Enlow came back to his native glades and taught the Bittinger school, but his health deteriorated, and he returned to California, with his bride, Harriet Beachy, a teacher, daughter of John and Christina Warnick Beachy. Their marriage

was celebrated on November 19, 1889, in the home of her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Beachy Ashby, at Oakland.

Mr. Enlow was principal of a school and President of the Marin County, California, Board of Education, in 1892, when he was appointed an Inspector of Customs at San Francisco. He served at the port honestly and with marked efficiency in responsible posts until his retirement in 1932.

At ninety one years of age, Mr. Enlow resided with two sisters, Mary Matilda and Minnie Jane Enlow, in a modest home, "Pine Crest Manor," on the hill overlooking apple orchards and the plesaint town of Sebastopol, California.

RUTH CHRISTINE ENLOW, only child of Ephriam and Harriet Enlow, was born in San Francisco, April 11, 1897. At the time of the great earthquake and fire in that city in April, 1906, the Enlow home was destroyed. Mrs. Enlow and Ruth then resided for a year near Oakland, Maryland. Returning to San Francisco, Ruth attended the public schools, graduating from the Lowell High School in 1915 and from the University of California, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, in 1919. She was licensed to teach, but accepted a civil service position in the San Francisco Public Library, from which position she was steadily advanced on merit until she became Librarian in charge of the largest branch library in that city, the Richmond library.

The Great Master called Mrs. Enlow home on February 27, 1930. She was a noble mother and the boon companion of her daughter and husband.

Upon the decease of Mrs. Enlow, Ruth inherited a one-third interest in the John J. Beachy farm at Bittinger; she was a taxpayer in Garrett County for about six years.

Of his beloved daughter Mr. Enlow wrote:

"Bereft of her Mother's great love and care in 1930, Ruth continued bravely with her work as Librarian for six years, when she too was called to her reward, leaving her father, as her only nearby relative, to mourn the loss of the companionship of two such lovable characters . . . "

Ruth Enlow was a beautiful flower, struck down by an untimely frost. She passed away on February 7, 1936. Her ashes rest near those of her mother in a crypt of Cypress Lawn cemeteries at San Francisco.

Oakland, Maryland
January 4, 1951.

The Garrett County
Historical Society

Dear Member:

At the annual meeting of our society on December 11, 1950, a special assessment of $1.00 was voted on each regular member who joined the Society prior to July 1, 1949, on the $1.00 membership fee.

Since the society does not collect annual dues, and the original $1.00 fees have been spent, this assessment is necessary in order to carry on the activities of the society and especially at this time, the society having just moved into the county library.

Please send your assessment of $1.00 and any donation you may care to make to the secretary at Oakland. Upon receipt of your contribution, the amount will be recorded upon your card in the files. To save expense no receipt will be sent to you, unless you request it, but your name and amount of contribution will be published in the Glades Star.

Check or money order should be made payable to Garrett County Historical Society.

Thank you for your anticipated cooperation in carrying on the work of the society.

Very sincerely yours,

Viola Broadwater

President, GCHS.

LOCAL LIBRARY IS DEDICATED WITH PUBLIC PROGRAM

The recently completed Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland was appropriately dedicated at a public meeting in the Sunday school room of the Lutheran church on Monday, December 11.

In spite of the inclement weather over one hundred persons were present for the brief program. Bernard I. Gonder, president of the board of Library Trustees, presided. Robert W. Garrett, Baltimore, who presented a bust of his grandfather, John W. Garrett, for whom the county was named, during the Centennial celebration last year, spoke briefly. The bust has been placed in the Library permanently.

Mr. Gonder extended the thanks and appreciation of the library board to all who had helped in any way with the project since it was developed by the late F. E. Rathbun. He especially thanked those who had given sizeable contributions, E. E. Enlow, $35,000; Cal Crimm, $3,000; Charles E. Hoye, $1,000; the County Commissioners and the Lions Club members. The latter group had gone over the top in a campaign to raise $7,500 locally. A number of Enlow relatives still residing in and near Oakland, were present for the ceremonies.

In the absence of former U.S. Senator George L. Radcliffe, who was scheduled to deliver the address, Miss Helen M. Clark, director of library extension, State Department of Education, gave some interesting facts about library work in the state and complimented Garrett county for its activities in this connection.

Prior to proceeding to the new library across the street, Capt. Charles E. Hoye read a letter he had received from Mr. Enlow, to be read on the night of dedication, and Rev. Frederick F. Meyer, rector of St. Matthew's Episcopal church, gave the dedicatory prayer.

Later at the front entrance to the library Miss Edith Brock, librarian, officially cut the ribbon which opened the building to the public. Members of the Lions club served as guides in taking the visitors through the various departments.

MESSAGE FROM MR. ENLOW

Friends of the long ago and those of later years, I greet you!

This is the momentous day when you dedicate your Library, perhaps the first most pretentious one ever erected in your fair county, high in the beautiful Alleghenies. I am told the walls and materials of your Library are fine. Long may these walls stand and reflect the intelligence and culture of this generation!

May this Library ever be a shrine to which you may often repair for a peaceful and profitable hour, and to see the eagerness with which both young and old use the worthwhile books and magazines, and giving evidence that they appreciate this Institution which has come to their homes as a head source of information.

I fain would be with you on this glad day of dedication, but advanced years and the condition of my health preclude such a pleasure, but I am with you in spirit.

I trust a goodly number of you can appreciate my efforts to make this building possible for Oakland and my native County, and at the same time show my lasting love for my noble wife, Harriet Beachy Enlow, and my cherished daughter, Ruth Christine Enlow, even though I may never be permitted the pleasure of seeing your Library and enjoying its satisfying benefits.

May God bless and prosper you all throughout long and worthwhile lives.

Your far-away friend,

E. E. Enlow.

Garrett County Historical Society

OFFICERS FOR 1951

President .....Viola Broadwater
First Vice-Pres. ....Paul B. Naylor
Second Vice-Pres. ..Jesse J. Walker
Secretary .....Mrs. F. E. Rathbun
Asst. Sec'y. .....Miss Edith Brock
Asst. Sec'y .....Lowell Loomis
Treasurer .....George K. Littman

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Editor ....Captain Charles E. Hoye
Associate Editor .....Ervin Smith

THE GLADES STAR

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FOR SALE by the secretary. Single copy 10c. Back numbers, 25 issues, $2.00.

Members having back issues of The Glades Star, which they do not desire to keep, will do the society a favor by sending them to the secretary, especially Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 23, 28, 29.

MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

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CORRECTION: Through a typographical error last issue stated that, in 1836, the treasurer of the Poor School Fund paid George Mathews, Trustee, $2,043 for the Grantsville Poor School. The amount paid was $20.43.

THE GLADES STAR—TEN YEARS

This issue of The Glades Star completes ten years of regular quarterly publication. The editor desires to thank contributors, the typist and the printers for their help and cooperation. The policy of the bulletin has been to keep the society in touch with its members, and to publish, as space and material became available, articles dealing with our local history.

We are pleased to announce the appointment of Mr. Ervin S. Smith as assistant editor. Contributions of local historical material are especially valuable at this time, since we are featuring history of the various communities of the county. Communications may be addressed to Mr. Smith at Oakland, or to the editor at 4615 W. 18th street, Los Angeles, 6, California.

—C. E. H.

THE MARCH 31, 1951, ISSUE of The Glades Star will be devoted to the Accident Community. Mr. Aiken and Mr. Dean have agreed to cooperate with the editors to make this an outstanding issue.

BE SURE the Secretary always has your correct mailing address.

NEW MEMBERS

Mrs. Daisy Friend Fielder, DeGraff, Ohio.

—o—

NEW GAS WELL

Garrett County's second successful gas well was brought in September 15, on the farm of Norris K. Welch, between Oakland and Mt. Lake Park, by the Columbian Carbon company. Gas was struck at 2,846 feet and the initial production of 143,000 cubic feet increased rapidly to 9,000,000 cubic feet.

The first well on the Beachy farm at Gortner is producing at about 450,000 cubic feet per day.

The Ruth Enlow Library of Garrett County



ACT OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF MARYLAND OF 1945, Chapter 980, provided for the organization and support of public county libraries. In January, 1946, our Board of Commissioners levied $4,000 for a county library system, and the Governor appointed as the Board of Library Trustees F. E. Rathbun, Mrs. Caroline Wilson, Mrs. Goldie B. Bittle, Wilbur J. Glenn, Frank J. Getty and B. I. Gonder, Sr.

The first meeting of the library trustees was held in the Court House on May 23, 1946. It elected the following officers:

President, F. E. Rathbun; Secretary, Mrs. Goldie B. Bittle; Treasurer, Mrs. Caroline Wilson. Miss Eleanor Ray was appointed Librarian by the Board.

In July, 1946, the Library Board took over the local library with its books, equipment and rooms in the Garrett National Bank building. This library had been established by the Oakland Civic Club in 1915.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees on August 14, 1946, a letter from Mr. E. E. Enlow, of Sebastopol, California, was read, in which he offered to donate $10,000 for the construction of a public library. The Board accepted the offer. Of the proposed gift Mr. Enlow wrote:

"As to my purpose, I have two, the first of which is to cause a MEMORIAL to my daughter, Ruth Christine Enlow, with the firm belief that if my beloved wife, Harriet Beachy Enlow, were living she would heartily approve of my action as she and my daughter were the best boon companions I ever knew."

"My second purpose is to help, establish in my native county the best library, denied me in my boyhood, my contribution may help to secure. When a boy, looking out into the great wide world, what a boon to me would have been a fine Free Library!"

Upon receipt of Mr. Enlow's check for $10,000 the Board took steps to secure a building site and architect's plans.

For a site the vacant Warnick lot on 2nd Street, in Oakland, was purchased for $3,000, donated by Mr. D. Cal Crim, of Cincinnati. But Mr. Enlow and others insisted that the adjoining Canty lot on the corner of 2nd and Center Streets be the library site. He offered to give an additional $15,000 for the building on condition that it be built on the corner lot. The County Commissioners appropriated $4,000 for this building site, and the corner lot

and house upon it were bought for $10,000. Later 61 feet front of the Warnick lot. with the Canty house, were sold to Howard Turner and the building was moved on the Turner property. This left an excellent building site, central and convenient, of 105 feet by 126 feet, the building to face east on 2nd Street. The net cost of the site was $10,000.

Mr. Enlow's original gift might have been sufficient for construction of a County Library, which requires only a building for storage and shipment of books to county book centers, but it was soon realized that the funds available were not enough to construct a building which would adequately serve the Oakland community and be also a county library center. Therefore Mr. Enlow finally increased his donation to a total of $35,000, and the Oakland-Mt. Lake Park Lions Club sponsored a collection campaign which netted the building fund $7,505.49.

Contract for the construction of the library and grading of the grounds was awarded on March 6, 1950, to Edgar Hardesty, of Oakland. The groundbreaking ceremony was held on April 13, Mr. J. Edward Helbig using the spade, and construction work began immediately.

Corner stone laying exercises were held on June 2, Dr. H. R. Gibson of the Lions Club presiding. Addresses were delivered by Mr. Joseph P. Sollars, Hon. B. I. Gonder and Capt. Charles E. Hoye. Mr. Lowell Loomis, of the building committee, wielded the trowel, which was then sent to Mr. Enlow.

The inscription on the corner stone is:

IN MEMORY OF
HARRIET BEACHY ENLOW
AND HER DAUGHTER
RUTH CHRISTINE ENLOW
FROM E. E. ENLOW
JUNE 2, 1950 A. D.

The Ruth Enlow Library was completed and accepted by the county on November 29, 1950, and its books and equipment were promptly moved in from the old quarters in the Bank Building. The total cost of the library, exclusive of furnishings, was $52,341.

Dedication exercises and formal opening were on December 11, 1950.

May the spirit of Ruth Enlow, of her mother and of her father, be guiding lights to future generations in Garrett County, shining thru this library!

Among those who have labored for the successful completion of the library building two merit special mention: Mr. F. E. Rathbun, first president of the Board of Trustees, who worked on organization and plans until his untimely decease, and Mr. Lowell Loomis, member of the building committee, who gave his time and marked ability to the construction and equipment of this beautiful public edifice.

The present Board of Library Trustees consists of Hon. B. I. Gonder, President; Mr. B. O. Aiken, Vice President; Mrs. Lewis R. Jones, Secretary-Treasurer; Mrs. Goldie B. Bittle, Mrs. Caroline Wilson, Marshall G. Brown and Lowell Loomis, members.

Miss Edith G. Brock, appointed August 1, 1950, is the present Librarian, with Mrs. Veronica R. Robertson, as assistant.

Notes: (1) E. E. Enlow is the author of two valuable booklets: The Enlows of America, published in 1941, and Recalling the Years of My Life, 1946. See The Glades Star, No. 8 and No. 24, Vol. I.

(2) For a brief account of the Enlow ancestry see The Glades Star, No. 6, Vol. I.

(3) Capt. Thomas Enloe, U. S. Army, has published a preliminary gene-

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Held in William-James Hotel, December 11, 1950.

The meeting was preceded by a dinner for members and guests. Thirty-five present. Mr. Paul Naylor, toastmaster. The speaker of the evening was Mr. Robert Garrett. Mr. E. Ray Jones presented a traveling bag to Capt. Hoye, paying him a tribute for his long and faithful service to the Society.

(1) The business meeting was presided over by Miss Viola Broadwater, president.

(2) Minutes of the 1949 meeting were read and approved.

(3) Reports: The report of the Treasurer showing a balance in the bank of $700.37 was given, and accepted. The Secretary reported an active membership of 1,055 this date. Capt. Hoye reported appointment of Mr. Ervin S. Smith as assistant editor, also reported the progress of placing markers on graves of our war dead.

(4) Unfinished business: None.

(5) New business: On recommedation of the Finance Committee an assessment of $1.00 will be made on each regular member in order to carry on the expenditures of the Society.

(6) The report of the nominating committee was made: The retention of all officers, excepting Mrs. F. E. Rathbun to replace Mrs. Nina A. Sharpe, as Secretary. Mr. Jones moved that the nominations be closed. A unanimous ballot was cast for the following officers to serve for the year 1951:

Pres., Miss Viola Broadwater, 1st V. Pres., Mr. Paul Naylor; 2nd V. Pres., Mr. Jesse J. Walker; Sec'y., Mrs. F. E. Rathbun; asst. Sec'y., Miss Edith Brock; asst. Sec'y., Mr. Lowell Loomis; Treasurer, Mr. George Littman.

(7) Resolutions: Presented by Mr. Harvey Gortner. Resolved, that effective Jan 1, 1951, each regular member of the Society who joined prior to July 1, 1949, be and hereby is assessed $1.00, payable to the Secretary.

Whereas Mr. Felix Robinson has given to the Society, Sharf's History of Western Maryland,

Resolved, that the Society thanks Mr. Robinson for his valuable gift, and, as a further mark of appreciation elects him a Life Member of the Society. Motion carried.

(8) Good of the Society.

(9) Meeting adjourned.

Respectfully submitted,
Nina A. Sharpe, Secretary

—o—

NEW HEADQUARTERS AT THE GCHS

Headquarters of our Historical Society have been maintained in the Court House since the society was organized in 1941, first in the office of the Register of Wills, and later in a room on the 3rd floor. In December, 1950, the secretary's office, with documents and books, were moved into the Research room of the Ruth Enlow Library. It is planned to retain museum articles, which cannot be suitably accommodated in the library, in the Court House room until rooms or a building for a County Museum are secured.

Members of the society and all others interested in study and research, especially in County and State History, are invited to visit and use the new headquarters room in the library.

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alogy of the Enloe, Enlow family; his numerous manuscripts, charts and wide correspondence were recently given to the Ruth Enlow Library.

(4) See The Glades Star, No. 22, Vol. I for history of the local library organized by the Oakland Civic Club.

Report of George K. Littman, Treasurer of Garrett County Historical Society From December 1, 1949 to December 30, 1950.

Funds on deposit First National Bank, December 1, 1949	$1,014.82
RECEIPTS	
December 12, 1949, Charles E. Hoye, Life Membership	$ 10.00
1950	
January 13, Nina Sharpe (Fees and memberships)	15.45
April 13, Nina Sharpe (Fees and Memberships)	24.30
August 1, Frank Armstrong (Bronze Marker)	90.00
December 11, Nina Sharpe (Fees and Memberships)	102.19
December 30, Nina Sharpe (Fees and Memberships)	15.25
Total	$ 257.19
DISBURSEMENTS	
December 31, The Republican, Issue of Glades Star, 1200 copies	$ 48.96
1950	
January 10, Oakland Centennial Commission, 962 Centennial History Books @ 25c. each	240.50
January 15, Nina Sharpe, Postage	5.00
January 28, Charles E. Hoye, Postage and Mailing	2.51
February 11, The Republican, Issue of Glades Star and cuts	56.61
April 12, Nina Sharpe, Postage and miscellaneous items in connection with publication of Glades Star	3.41
May 12, Charles E. Hoye, Postage	2.00
May 13, The Republican, Glades Star Publication	50.80
July 21, Nina Sharpe, Postage	2.00
October 2, J. F. W. Dorman Company, Bronze Plaque for McCarty Cemetery	90.00
October 7, The Republican, Glades Star Publication	48.96
November 18, Charles E. Hoye, Postage	5.00
December 5, Nina Sharpe, Postage	1.91
Total	$ 557.39
Bank Balance December 1st	$1,014.82
Receipts	257.19
	$1,272.01
Total Disbursements	557.39
Cash on hand December 30, 1950	$ 714.62

I hereby ceritfy the above is a true and correct report of George K. Littman, Treasurer, Garrett County Historical Society for the year ending December 30, 1950.

CECIL SMITH, Auditor.

THE EDITOR

The Editor of The Glades Star wishes to express his thanks and great appreciation to the Board of Directors of the GCHS for the gift of a handsome "going away" bag, which was presented to him at the dinner meeting of the society on December 11, in the William-James hotel.

Mr. E. Ray Jones made the presentation address.

ITEMIZED RECEIPTS FOR 1950

Itemized receipts for 1950, Garrett County Historical Society.

Memberships	$ 20.00
Glades Star	23.94
Histories	47.00
Donations	124.50
Cut for paper	1.50
Total	$216.94



First National Bank Completing Fiftieth Year As An Institution

On December 13, 1900, there was published a report of the condition of The First National Bank of Oakland. Its loans and discounts, U. S. Bonds account, its capital stock and its deposits would be considered extremely small today. But there was a reason. On the bottom of the statement were these words, "This bank has been in business twenty days."

Its consequent growth throughout these past fifty years has been in keeping with the high traditions of banking and has coincided with the growth of the community.

The thrift, enterprise, prosperity and progressiveness of a community is in no better way illustrated than in the condition of its banks. In this regard the First National Bank of Oakland has occupied a position of prominence for many years and enters upon its second half of the century with the confidence of its patrons and the entire population of Garrett and adjoining counties.

The bank's original charter came from the office of Charles G. Dawes, comptroller of the currency, Washington, on November 15, 1900, which declared to the world and Garrett county residents in particular that "whereas satisfactory evidence has been presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the First National Bank of Oakland has complied with provisions of the statutes of the United States," . . . "and is authorized to commence the business of banking."

The institution began in this manner with U. G. Palmer as cashier. It showed assets of $43,266.70, with deposits of $21,057.51, and capital stock of $20,685.

The first board of directors included E. A. Browning, C. E. Ellithorp, L. E. Friend, William Moody, U. G. Palmer, R. A. Ravenscroft, E. E. Sollars, U. M. Stanton, F. A. Thayer and M. N. Wilson. F. A. Thayer was its first president. M. R. Hamill was the as-

sistant cashier. The bank during 1950, as of June 30, showed resources of $4,052,948.16, with deposits of $3,759,027.31. Their capital stock is $50,000 with a surplus of $125,000 and undivided profits of $56,420.85. This year the bank will mail out its 84th dividend check to its stockholders.

The bank began business in the Matthews building on Alder street, where the C. and A. Gas company now is located. The bank building, a three story structure, corner of Second and Alder streets, was erected in 1903. The bank area was remodeled in 1925 and a few years later was enlarged to include the room until then occupied by the post-office. More remodeling was completed in 1949.

There have been only five cashiers, Mr. Palmer, R. E. Sliger, Walter W. Dawson, Delbert M. Davis, and W. Cecil Smith. Bank presidents besides Mr. Thayer have been D. M. Dixon, E. H. Sincell and the present president, A. D. Naylor. Mr. Thayer, besides being first president, also took over the duties in 1921, following the deaths of D. M. Dixon and E. H. Sincell.

Others identified with this institution as board members through the years, have been A. G. Sturgiss, Owen Treacy, William A. Smith, N. U. Bond, E. R. Jones, W. H. Smouse, L. K. Dixon, James P. Treacy, R. E. McIntire, Alva Gortner, Ralph E. Pritts, George K. Littman.

The present board includes A. D. Naylor, president; E. R. Jones, vice-president; Alva G. Gortner, Cecil Smith, Ralph E. Pritts, George K. Littman, with the latter as assistant cashier under Cecil Smith. Other present employees are James C. Lemmert, Mrs. Eleanor Frantz, Mrs. Dorothy Cathell, Miss Rose Marie Rice, Kenneth Lawton and Leo Treacy.

MISS McCARTY DEAD

Friends in Oakland have received word that Miss Rosa McCarty had died Sunday, December 19, at Oakland, California, at the age of 84 years. She had suffered a stroke a short time ago.

Miss McCarty was the granddaughter of Isaac McCarty, founder of Oakland. She made the journey to Oakland last year to be here for the Centennial celebration. She took an active part in much of the festivities, attending luncheons and visiting the exhibits. At the official opening of the pageant she presented the Garrett County Historical society with a large sewing basket made by a slave 100 years previous, for her grandmother.

Born in Illinois, she moved to Oakland, California, in 1905, and is the only one of Isaac's 26 grandchildren who ever came back to visit Oakland. Isaac had 11 children and Miss Rosa's father was Peter, eldest son, who died in 1888. Miss McCarty had three brothers and two sisters.

WASHINGTON ELM DEDICATED

The dedication of the Washington Elm, in memory of Miss Lottie M. Loar, by the Oakland Civic club, took place on the Memorial hospital lawn Sunday, October 29th. The stone had been secured and placed by the Rotary club, and was unveiled by Mrs. Edw. Sincell and Miss Rose Mitchell. Mrs. Paul B. Naylor, chairman of the Historical Committee, presided.

Mrs. William W. Grant, president of the club, gave a history of the tree. It is a "great grandchild" of the elm under which George Washington assumed command of the army at Cambridge, Mass. Miss Loar obtained the tree in 1932 and planted it on the lawn of her home. It was later moved to the Episcopal Parish lawn, but upon the erection of the rectory on that site it was again moved to the hospital grounds.

In Memoriam

By DR. JOHN R. BOYER,
Minister of the First English Lutheran Church of San Francisco

RUTH CHRISTINE ENLOW grew up and unfolded her personality among us like one of the unique flowers of this sunny land. As she was the only daughter of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Enlow, it was but natural, perhaps, that every step of her youthful progress was lovingly guarded, no effort having been spared to bring out the best of her powers. She stood—her season through—in the fair light of day; she wafted her fragrance about her; she drew attention upon herself for what was the distinctive quality of her personal excellence. The flower is culled off the hills of time!

In this still and solemn hour, as we stand, grieving around her bier, one thought circles through all our minds that, considering how well her constitution had all along been tempered to health and moderation, to an equable frame of mind, her season seems, this day, unjustly curtailed. What chill wind was it that so nipped her at the very moment when her God-given powers to cheer her own dear father and to add her momentum still further to the kingdom that might have filled to full measure of her possible usefulness?

In truth, however, Ruth Enlow has achieved, even at this stage of her life, a career for herself, which was expressed and applied in terms of usefulness, not alone by the studious habits of life she had established herself, but even more by the diligent and careful attention she gave to librarianship.

Owing to the helpful circumstances, that Ruth's father had for a considerable period of years presided as a teacher and principal in the public schools, which service was incidental to his later service as Inspector of Customs, Customs Agent and Special Agent, all in the Treasury Department of this port, his skill in pedagogy was turned to the benefit of the young daughter's first education in the three R's. This was a singular advantage, for, upon being brought to school, Ruth was directly entered at the fifth grade. Graduating later in the Denman school, the young girl gave her parents a pleasant surprise, carrying off double honors in receiving both the Bridges and the Denman medals for the excellence in scholarship.

Then it became necessary to choose a high school where Ruth could make such preparation as best fitted her for the university. Ruth, not flinching at difficulties, preferred the academic course offered by Lowell high school. If it were reported that any one school was wont to burden its curriculum with problems involving much more study, that school the more allured her to its hall, so that she might there apply herself to mastering all intricacies. Here, then, Ruth put on record more than the required series of credits for matriculation at the university.

Four years of intense application were to follow, English stood her major. Though the young student was known to be most courteous and affable in her casual association with her fellow students, an innate element was undeniable in her, emphasized, perhaps, by the refined breeding of her home life, which centered practically all her interest in books, problems and systems, rather than in any coterie or the gaieties less purposeful students take delight in.

Ruth took her A.B. in cap and gown. An audience, filling the Greek theatre, sang in unison the hymn, "Oh, Where are Kings and Empires Now," Dr. Wheeler spoke. It was a great day.

Not long thereafter Ruth found a position to her liking. The public library, under the able direction of Mr. Rea, was to be the sphere of her activity. Her service there won recognition in that she was soon placed in charge of various branch libraries in turn within the city; of late in the Richmond branch.

The great loss of her genteel mother followed, ere long, by a siege of illness on part of her dear aunt, Mrs. Anna B. Snyder, made a profound and perhaps a somewhat devitalizing impression on her sensitive mind—a mind serene, rather contemplative, given to books, even as it had been fashioned in her through cultivation, by genteel ways of a Christian home. Thus, she did not happen to be inured to such rigors and blasts as, on occasions, sweep over the lives.

A nature thus strung to the finer vibrations of the mind draws its inspiration most of all from the divine element which religion offers. Ruth was beautiful among the King's

daughters; two stars twinkling in the dark field of her eyes, the scintillation of her mentality. She had lit her candle at the altar. Being always proper in her demeanor, true to her promise, a thoughtful hearer, a conservative church woman, she set her image in all our hearts. Whilst that, of course, shall stand fixed most vividly and embroidered with precious memories in the kind heart of her father, as well as that of her nurse, Mrs. Wiencke, yet, all who knew her will beg to share the experience.

If, then, her demise happened to cross our personal hopes and prayers, it was, nevertheless, according to her wish. We shall cherish her in death, as we loved her in life. She rests in the conviction that her lot has fallen to her in good part. We must needs raise our vision in this bereavement to the divine perspective, where it finds its fixation in the love of the eternal. Thus, the Christ pulsation becames perceptible to us. Let her spirit soar up and on under the banner of the Cross!

As for you, Mr. Enlow, you are enriched of God for having had a precious daughter. It is necessary now that you should do for God what He has done for you: lay upon His altar your daughter as the sacrifice of your love for Him.

LIONS CLUB COLLECTIONS

In order to complete the amount needed for the Ruth Enlow Library building the Oakland-Mt. Lake Park Lions Club sponsored an entertainment and collection drive which netted the fund $7,505.49.

The following were members of the Club committee:

Dr. H. L. Gibson, chairman; Joseph P. Sollars, co-chairman; Herbert Leighton, treasurer; Denzil Bowyer, S. T. Naylor, Dwight Stover, Elza Bray, Harry Stemple.

WILLIAM OFFUTT DAVIS, son of William H. and Virginia Miller Davis, born September 30, 1884, in Frostburg, died at Mt. Lake Park, October 15, 1950. He was editor of the Mt. Democrat for years and secretary of the Mt. Top Chamber of Commerce.

ANCESTRY OF BARBARA ELLEN TRENT

By E. E. ENLOW

Her ancestry with reasonable accuracy may be traced back to William Trent, of Inverness, Scotland, through her father Samuel Trent, her grandfather James Trent, her great grandfather Major William Trent, and her great, great grandfather William Trent, born in Inverness, Scotland, near the middle of the seventeenth century, and died December 25, 1724, in Trenton, Province of New Jersey, which city he founded.

Barbara Ellen Trent married William Frazee Enlow and her descendants now number but few short of 200—four generations leading honorable lives in five or six different states.

A few words about Barbara Ellen Trent's forebearers may here be in place.

William Trent came to Philadelphia in 1682. Being a man of some wealth and the owner of vessels, he became a merchant, transported his merchandise in his own vessels, became active in the affairs of the Province, was for a time in partnership with a vestryman in Christ Church, Philadelphia, was an Assemblyman, a Speaker of the Assembly and after he moved to Trenton he was appointed Chief Justice for New Jersey.

Major William Trent, son of Chief Justice William Trent by his second wife, Mary Coddington, became an Indian Trader standing in high repute with the Indians who at the Treaty of Fort Stanwix granted him and his associates 3,500,000 acres of land which grant was disputed by the Ohio company which caused Major Trent to go to England where he got the King's signature to the Grant. The Revolutionary War soon came on and extinguished the claims of both companies. Captain Trent, later known as Major Trent, was sent to

build a fort where Pittsburgh now stands, but one day when Captain Trent was away and his Ensign in Charge, the French and Indians came down the river in such great numbers the fort was abandoned for a few years. Major Wm. Trent owned land in Bedford County, Pennsylvania, where Barbara Ellen Trent's grandfather lived, hence the assumption that he is her great grandfather.

James Trent, the grandfather of Barbara Ellen Trent, born 1763, died January 23, 1823, was a Ranger in the Revolutionary War. The D.A.R. inscription on his stone reads in part:

IN MEMORY OF
JAMES TRENT

who departed this life January 23, 1823, aged 59 years, 4 months and 10 days.

"To all who have a soul to save
Extend your views beyond the grave,
And while salvation still is nigh,
To Christ a friend of sinners fly."

Samuel Trent, the father of Barbara Ellen Trent, was the son of James Trent and lived a portion of his early life in Bedford County, Pennsylvania, but moved to the Flat Woods Settlement, near Accident, Maryland. He was an exhorter, a thrifty farmer, and died in 1851. His descendants now live in many states.

Samuel Trent died and was buried at Flat Woods. His wife, Mary Fourst, was buried in the Thayerville cemetery.

Children of Samuel and Mary Trent:

(1) Nancy, m. John Laughrey, Deep Creek.
(2) Aaron, unm. Lived near McHenry.
(3) Uriah, m., Somerset, Pa.
(4) Daniel, m. Matilda Landis, Somerset, Pa.
(5) Moses, m., Somerset Pa.
(6) Mary, m. Wright O. Thayer, Thayerville.
(7) Barbara Ellen, b. May 31, 1835, d. Jan. 4, 1879, m. William F. Enlow, 1852 (?)
(8) Samuel, m., Somerset, Pa.
(9) Harrison, unm. Philadelphia, Pa.
(10) Sarah, m. John Pritts, near Accident.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY HON. B. I. GONDER, AT THE CORNER STONE LAYING OF THE RUTH ENLOW LIBRARY ON JUNE 2, 1950

The laying of this corner stone for the Ruth Enlow County Library is an event of which we all may be justly proud. This Library when completed will be one of the best built and most complete small town libraries in the east.

Our new library will do much to promote the culture and education of the citizens of our entire county. Its books will be perpetually distributed by our bookmobile to the many book stations throughout our county.

The maintenance of our new library will be due to the continued financial aid from our state and county. We are grateful for this assistance, and particularly desire to thank our County Commissioners.

I wish to express our deepest gratitude and sincere thanks to Mr. E. E. Enlow of Sebastopol, California, for his most generous gift of $35,000.00. To Mr. Cal Crim, Cincinnati, Ohio, for contribution of $3,000 and Capt. Charles E. Hoye, who contributed $1,000.00 towards purchase of the lot upon which this building is now being erected. I also desire to thank the members of the Oakland-Mt. Lake Park Lions club who worked so diligently to raise approximately $7,200.-00 principally by popular subscription. The members of the Oakland Rotary also contributed heavily as individuals, our thanks to them, as well as to the many other citizens who gave or aided in any way.

In conclusion I desire to pay special tribute to Frank E. Rathbun, former President of our Library Board, now deceased, who to my personal knowledge during the past several years, devoted an endless amount of time and energy to this project with the architect, contractors, in checking plans and holding meetings, as well as numerous other details. We are all exceedingly sorry that he cannot be present to share our happiness at the laying of this corner stone.

PRAYER AT DEDICATION

By Rev. Frederick F. Meyer, Rector of St. Matthew's Parish

Almighty and eternal God, by whose will the whole fabric of the world exists; accept, we beseech thee this Library to thy glory, the uplifting of thy people and to the sacred memory of thy servant Ruth Enlow; now entered into Thy clearer presence and higher service. Grant that this memorial may be a continual reminder to us that only as we serve our fellow men, do we serve Thee.

Inspire our hearts and stir our wills to such a devotion to Thy service here on earth that we finally may attain to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for those who love and serve Thee by serving their fellow men, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who taught us to pray "The Lord's Prayer."



HARRIETT BEACHY ENLOW
Wife of E. E. Enlow, who died February 27, 1930.

E. E. ENLOW GREETS OAKLANDERS BY PHONE



E. E. ENLOW

A telephone call the night of the dedication of the new Ruth Enlow library in Oakland brought the voice of E. E. Enlow directly to the people here for a word of greeting.

Mr. Enlow was chief contributor to the library, having given $35,000 toward its erection. He is ninety-two years of age and his resided at Sebastopol, California, for many years.

The call was placed from the new library building following the dedication, and Mr. Enlow spoke briefly in succession to Bernard I. Gonder, Sr., chairman of the board; Earl Enlow, Mrs. Earl Enlow, Ralph E. Weber, and Capt. Charles E. Hoye.

RUTH ENLOW LIBRARY

By Edith Brock

The Ruth Enlow Library of Garrett County, formerly the Garrett County Free Library, qualified as a county library for state aid under the Public Libraries Law in 1946. With the Oakland Library collection as a foundation it has been enlarged by gifts and purchases to about 8,000 volumes at the present time. Of these, about 3,500 books are usually out in circulation in various parts of the county. The circulation of books in 1950 was over 38,000.

The library's activities include not only the operation of the new main library from which all residents of the county may borrow freely, but also the extension of library service to all parts of the county through the bookmobile and book stations. The book stations are groups of about 100 books which are placed in stores or other convenient locations and changed about every two months. The borrower signs for his own books and returns them to the shelves when he has finished with them. The locations of the 12 present book stations are: Broadwaters' Store in Accident, Buckel's Store in Bittinger; Fazenbaker's Store in Bloomington; the general store in Crellin; the Yough Confectionery in Friendsville; Miller's store in Grantsville; Glotfelty's store in Hutton; Kenneth McRobie's store in Kitzmiller; the Clover Farm store in Loch Lynn; Thomas' store in McHenry; the Post Office in Sang Run, and the Shallmar Supply Co. in Shallmar.

At most of these book stations, and at Zeller's Store in Grantsville, the bookmobile will make a monthly community stop. The bookmobile also goes to all of the county schools. Groups of books are loaned to the schools and students may borrow books for their parents. Special books may be requested by teachers or other borrowers to be brought out on the bookmobile. In this way the books and services of the main library are being carried to all parts of the county. Garrett County is one of eight counties in Maryland which now have bookmobile service.

The G W Stone, 1784

SOME YEARS AGO workmen, tearing down the old Stephen Browning barn, removed from the foundations a soft sandstone 18"x12"x10" on which the following letters and figures, cut in the rock, were distinctly visible:

G W Sept. 26, 1784

This Browning farm adjoins the site of Charles Friend's cabin, where Gen. George Washington tarried for lunch and a long conversation with Friend on September 26, 1784. (See Journeys of George Washington in The Glades Star, No. 30, Vol. 1).

It is not probable that Gen. Washington carved his initials and date of his visit at Friend's on the stone, but to the old settler and his family even a brief call by the hero of the late revolution was an event worthy of note, and it may be supposed that Charles or some member of his family carved on this stone "G W" for George Washington, the date of his visit, and kept the stone at their cabin until they went west, when it may have been removed to the John Arnold settlement nearby, and later placed by Arnold's successor, Stephen Browning, in the wall of his new barn.

The Browning farm now belongs to Stephen Browning's daughter, Carrie L., and her husband, Joseph T. Glotfelty, who gave the "G W" Stone to William D. Casteel and this editor for the GCHS, on October 5, 1950. When first seen by the writer several years ago the lettering and figures were quite distinct but weathering

has since almost obliterated them.

Note: Charles Friend's cabin and the John Arnold settlement were on Lloyd's "Small Meadows" tract. The "Arnold Orchard" is still pointed out by the Glotfeltys on their farm. Evidently Arnold's house was at the spring on the site of the later Browning house, now Glotfeltys.

MINUTES OF THE MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

In the William-James Hotel, Oakland, December 11, 1950.

Present: Miss Broadwater, President; Mr. Paul Naylor, Mr. Jesse J. Walker, Mr. B. O. Aiken, Mr. Harvey Gortner, Mr. C. E. Hoye, proxy for Mr. Frank Browning, Mr. E. Ray Jones, Mr. George Littman, Mrs. Nina Sharpe, Secretary.

(1) The minutes for Dec. 9, 1949 were read and approved.

(2) The budget was submitted and approved, as follows:

Stationery	$ 50.00
Publications	200.00
Miscellaneous	50.00
Total	$300.00

(3) It was recommended that an assessment be made on all regular members of $1.00. It was moved and carried that letters, with enclosed envelopes be sent to each member.

(4) Meeting adjourned.

Submitted by,
Nina Sharpe, Sec'y.

GIFTS TO THE SOCIETY

C. E. Hoye:

(1) Descendants of Daniel Bender, 1948. By Bishop C. W. Bender.

(2) Check $29.59 for Hdq. furniture or equipment.

James Frantz, Sr.: Cash, $1.00.

J. F. Browning: Meal Board, Meshack Browning Mill, Sang Run, 1821.

COUNTY DIRECTORY, 1951



HON. NEIL C. FRALEY

STATE SENATOR—Neil C. Fraley.
DELEGATES—George E. Coddington, Harry C. Edwards, Arthur H. Green.
CLERK, CIRCUIT COURT—Richard Davis.
STATE'S ATTORNEY—W. Dwight Stover.
COMMISSIONERS—J. Edw. Helbig, Jonas W. Sines, Stewart F. Stahl.
TREASURER—G. Harold Yutzy.
REGISTER OF WILLS—Vernie R. Smouse.
SHERIFF—Paul W. Fisher
JUDGES, ORPHANS' COURT—Ben H. DeWitt, Walter G. Meyers, Harry F. Paugh.
SURVEYOR—John H. Stevenson, Jr.
BOARD OF EDUCATION—W. W. Dawson, S. F. Hamill, Sr., C. O. Bender.
SUP'T. OF SCHOOLS—R. Bowen Hardesty.

FLOYD CLARENCE STAHL, born November 30, 1884, at Sunnyside, son of Frederick and Bell Arnold Stahl, died October 5, 1950, while driving his automobile from his home toward Oakland. Mr. Stahl was part owner of the Bittner and Stahl barber shop in Oakland for thirty-five years.

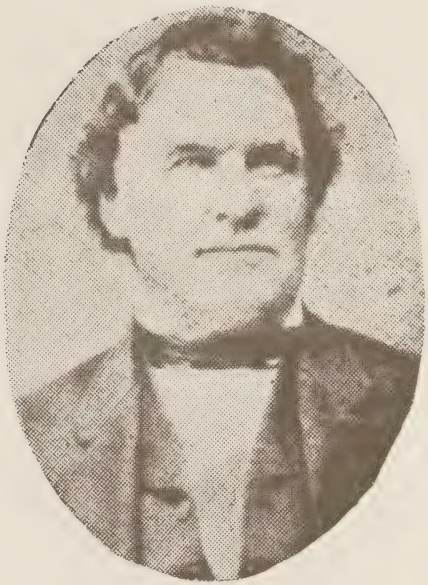
THE

Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 5, VOL. II OAKLAND, MARYLAND MARCH 31, 1951

THE ENGLES (German, "Angels")



SAMUEL ENGLE



CATHERINE HOYE ENGLE

ENGLES were settlers in what is now Somerset Co., Pa., before the Revolutionary War.

CLEMENT ENGLE, listed as "Clemento Angle, a single freeman," resided in Elk Lick Township. In the 1790 census "Clemence" Engle was reported there as head of a family of seven.

The Survey Book of Somerset County records a land warrant, dated February 19, 1785, and survey the following year, for "Clemence" Engle of 336½ acres "on both sides of Piney Run, including his first improvement." This is evidently the original Engle settlement, a mile east of Salisbury, Pa., once known as Engle's Mill, now owned by a Mr. Mast and others.

Clement Engle's name appears on the assessment roll as early as 1775, and on the roll of 1783-84 he was assessed with 2 horses, 3 cattle, 3 sheep and a house. By industry and thrift, from this modest beginning, he became a well-to-do citizen, owning

grist mills, saw mills and several farms, all of which doubtless he had need, having fifteen children.

Clement Engle died in 1812, and was buried in the family graveyard on what is now the William Lowry farm. By his will, probated on August 18, 1812, he left to his wife, Margaret, his personal property and plantation during her lifetime, and to his son John a grist mill, a saw mill and 100 acres of land on which John then lived, he to pay the widow one half of the income therefrom for support of the minor children. "And it is my will that if any of the children should prove disobedient to their mother she shall bind them out to trades." There is no record that any of the children were disobedient, but young Samuel was apprenticed to learn the trade of cooper.

Here is a little story of Clement Engle and his times:

In those days it was customary to serve liquor to "farm hands" in harvest time and to "hands" at house and barn raisings. Clement was building a barn and sent word to his neighbors, inviting them to "the raising"; he announced that no whiskey would be served. Not a man responded, and Engle waited a year before he could get enough help to set up the timbers of his barn; but he finally built it "dry"—without the use of liquor.

Clement Engle married (1) Elizabeth, daughter of Johannes Peter Graef. Their children were Peter, born in 1781, died April 8, 1854; Anna Maria; John, born Jan. 7, 1786.

He married (2) Margaret, daughter of Martin Weimer. Their children were Adam, Martin, Fredens, Clement, Michael, Catherine, Susan, Peggy, Magdalene, Elizabeth, Samuel, Jacob.

A Peter Engle was assessed in 1798 with "Mt. Airy" in Maryland and in the census of 1800 he is listed as head of a family of eight. He returned to Pennsylvania.

Adam Engle voted in the Little Crossings district in 1821.

SAMUEL ENGLE, son of Clement, settled on Mt. Nebo south east of Grantsville, where he became one of the most prosperous and respected citizens of Garrett County. Born August 26, 1809, and an orphan at three years of age, his mother later apprenticed him to Joseph Mills, a cooper of Salisbury. He finally bought the Mills property, but sold the cooperage and moved to Maryland about 1837. In 1838 Peter Huff deeded to Samuel Engle 200 acres of "Mt. Nebo" for $1300. To this farm Samuel added over 100 acres; he also owned other farms and property, including the Engle Mill on Bear Creek. The Engle Property included a large maple grove and well equipped "sugar camp." While attending the camp Mr. Engle fell with one arm in the boiling maple sap; he never entirely recovered from his burns.

Whn the Engles came to Mt. Nebo they lived in the Huff log house, but later built a commodious frame house near by. This house was destroyed by fire, but was replaced by the present handsome brick house.

Samuel Engle married (1) Elizabeth Shirer of Berlin, Pa. Their children were:

(1) Walter, d. 1914.
(2) Florissa, m. Lewis Swallop.
(3) Rebecca, also m. Lewis Swallop after the decease of her sister.
(4) Lydia, m. John Sheetz.
(5) Sevilla, m. Perry Long.
(6) Solomon, settled in Minn.

Sameul m. (2) Rebecca Broadwater of New Germany. They had one child, Martha. She m. Ross Compton of Grantsville.

Samuel m. (3) Mrs. Catherine (Hoye) Ridgely.

Their children were:

(1) Ralph, b. Feb. 9, 1856, d. 1926, m. Etta V. Layman.
(2) Ida May, b. Aug. 29, 1859, d. June 6, 1948, m. Rev. Joseph Lee.

Samuel Engle died July 28, 1888, and rests in the family graveyard on the highest point of Mt. Nebo. His son Ralph took over the Engle home farm and operated it until his decease. His

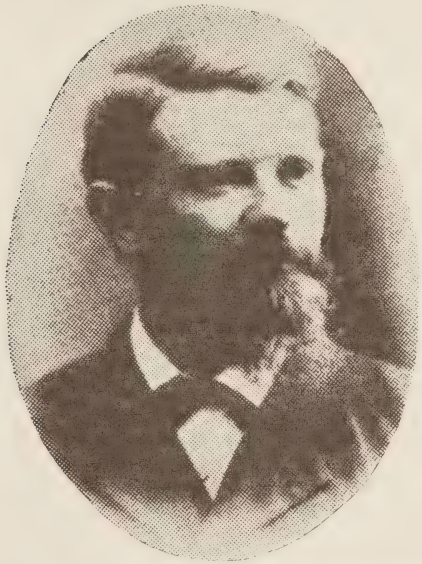
daughters, Beulah C. and Ida V., now own and operate "Englewood" on Mt. Nebo.

Walter Engle married in succession three sisters, Jane, Sarah A. and one other, daughters of Holmes Wiley. In 1879 he married Mary A. Hoye.

Walter Engle moved to Preston, Minn. in 1865, but late in life returned to Maryland and died at Deer Park. John D. Engle is the only living member of Walter's family. He is ninety years of age and resides in Minneapolis, Minn.

o

JUDGE JOHN HOYE RIDGELY



John Hoye Ridgely was born August 16, 1847 and died January 24, 1899. He was buried in Tiffin, Ohio. m. Ella Baugher of Tiffin, Ohio.

Child was: Leota, died when 18 months of age.

John Ridgely attended the Grantsville and Cumberland School until fifteen years of age when he entered Heidelberg College, Tiffin, Ohio, but the next year, while a student, he enlisted in Co. I, 86th Ohio V1. Inf., serving under General Burnside in Kentucky and Tennessee until March, 1864, when his regiment was mustered out. He returned to college but the following year re-enlisted in Co. K, 197 Ohio VI.; his regiment was stationed near Washington until mustered out at the close of the War.

In June, 1867, John Ridgely gradated at Heidelberg, with a B. A. degree, then studied law in the office of George A. Pearre of Cumberland, when he was admitted to the bar in 1869. While at College in Tiffin he had formed attachments which led him to locate in that city in 1870, where he practiced law until 1887, when he was honored by being elected Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for a term of six years. John Hoye Ridgely, descendant of two prominent Maryland families, was distinguished at the bar for his industry, knowledge of the law, faithfulness to clients and courtesy to his associates. "For the bench he was peculiarly well fitted. Naturally of a reserved and somewhat conservative nature, he could not be led away from justice by any momentary impulses. In his decisions he recognized no friendships, no enmities. No member of the bar of the State was held in higher esteem than was Judge Ridgely, throughout the judicial district in which he presided."

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VETERAN OF THREE WARS

DAVID SIBERT, who lived at "Sibert's cabins" on the Guy Stanton farm near Grantsville, was a veteran of the Revolutionary War, an Indian War and the War of 1812.

The following is a summary of pertinent data in file W10 253, Seybert or Sibert, David, among the pension records in the National Archives in Washington.

PARENTS: Father: Conrad Seybert. Name of mother not stated.

BIRTH: In 1760 in Long Swamp Township, Berks County, Pennsylvania.

(Continued on Page 68)

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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Members having back issues of The Glades Star, which they do not desire to keep, will do the society a favor by sending them to the secretary, especially Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 23, 28, 29.

MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

GIFTS TO GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY—Ross C. Durst, $9.00, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio; Clara Kester, $3.00, Dayton, Ohio; Charles A. Jones, $1.00 and renewal.

Instead of March 31st as listed in the December issue we will devote June 30th issue to the Accident community.

VETERAN OF THREE WARS

(Continued from Page 67)

FAMILY: The veteran married Susana (Susannah) Stall in 1805 in Somerset, Somerset County, Pennsylvania. The date and place of her birth and the names of her parents were not stated. In 1857 Susana Sibert stated that she was 78 years of age. She died in 1863 and was survived by children but their names were not given. No further family data is available.

RESIDENCE: The veteran enlisted at Long Swamp Township in Berks County, Pennsylvania; his residence at time of enlistment is not indicated. Shortly after the Revolutionary War he moved from Berks County, Pennsylvania, to Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, and Allegany County, Maryland, and he was residing at Little Crossings, Allegany County, Maryland, in 1834 when he applied for pension.

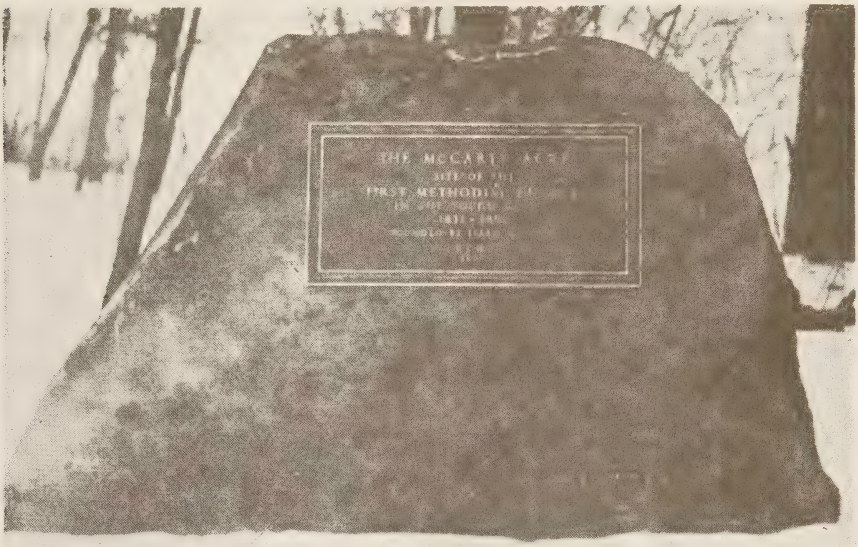
DEATH: In October, 1836, in Allegany County, Maryland.

SERVICE: When the veteran applied for pension he stated that he enlisted in 1776 and served 2 months as a substitute for his father, Conrad Seybert, as Drummer under Captain Philip Martz and Colonel John Michael Lyndemooth. In the spring of 1777 he again enlisted and served at various times until the close of Revolutionary War with the Pennsylvania troops under Captains Adam Mosser, John Glaider, and Lighthauser. He was in the battles of Brandywine, White House and Clear Run. He was captured in the battle of Clear Run and held prisoner by the Indians from October until the following March. He also stated that he enlisted in the Northwest Indian War and served under Captain Krebbs and Colonel Butler and that he was in the battle of Big Plains. He likewise stated that he again enlisted in 1793 and served under Captain Sloan.

The veteran stated that he served with the Maryland troops under Captain Blair and it appears elsewhere in the file that this service was in the War of 1812.

PENSION: David Sybert was pensioned on Certificate 26 349, which was issued under the Act of June 7, 1832. The pension was paid at the Maryland Agency. Susannah Sibert was pensioned on Certificate 6 060, which was issued under the Act of

(Continued on Page 80)



THE McCARTY ACRE MEMORIAL

A MEMORIAL STONE was unveiled October 8, 1950, on the site of the first Methodist church one mile south of Oakland.

The memorial was erected by our County Historical Society in cooperation with Mr. Frank Armstrong, of Haywood, Virginia, who gave the society $90 for purchase of the tablet, and the Oakland Rotary club, which provided the stone and voluntary labor for its erection. It is a large nature-shaped sand stone, embedded in a substantial concrete base. It was found on the Landon Vetter farm near Deep Creek Lake.

The inscription on the bronze tablet is:

THE McCARTY ACRE
Site of The First Methodist Church
In The Yough Glades
1831 - 1852
FOUNDED BY ISAAC McCARTY
GCHS
1950

The memorial was erected under the leadership of Paul B. Naylor, vice president of the Historical Society and member of the Rotary Club. Material and labor were donated by Mason Glotfelty, who hauled the stone; Earl Zepp, cement; Landon Vetter, crushed stone; Clyde Gnegy, affixing tablet; Fulcher P. Smith, Charles McIntire, Logan Weber, John Moon, Glenn Simpson, Page Hickman, Prentice DeBerry, Ralph Weber, Mack Orendorf, labor.

THE McCARTY ACRE includes a grove of ancient white oaks on the McCarty farm. Isaac McCarty (1791-1867), founder of Oakland, settled in the Yough Glades in 1824, and about 1831 the people of the neighborhood, under his leadership, built a log church on his farm, which served until 1852, when it was torn down and part of the timbers were used in the construction of the Methodist Church in Oakland. This church acre also served as the community graveyard until the Oakland cemetery was opened, when most of the remains, including Thayers, Loars, Townshends and others, were removed and reinterred in the town cemetery.

In 1855 the McCartys moved to Iowa; two years later they deeded their glades farm to Ezekiel Totten, reserving from Military Lot 937 "a small parcel of land containing about

one acre used by the M. E. Church for a graveyard or burying ground."

William Armstrong and wife, some negro servants and others are still buried here, but the "Acre", for sixty years or more, has been "a no man's land", grown up with bushes under the oaks. Since its history has recently been studied and a suitable memorial erected, it is understood that the people of Oakland will preserve the grove and perhaps use the acre for some worthy purpose. A committe has been appointed to clear out the undergrowth.

FIRE AT PETER DeWITT'S

S. M. FRIEND

Some 75 to 100 years ago Peter DeWitt lived in a log house near where Laurel Run empties into the Youghiogheny.

One day, while Peter was away from home, his house caught fire and burned to the ground, but his wife saved all the contents "down to the last dishrag." Peter than told his neighbors that he had no house in which his family could live, and the neighbors set a day to build Peter a new cabin. Cornelius Friend could not work on the building but he sent a large jug of whiskey from his store, which was eagerly imbibed by the workers in the evening.

The news that Cornelius Friend was supplying liquor for the DeWitt house builders spread rapidly, and so many came to work that in three days the cabin was finished, a better cabin than the one burned, being built of hewed logs instead of round logs. And each day Cornelius sent a jug of whiskey, with a warning that none of it should be drunk until the day's work was done.

THE ARMSTRONG GRAVE MARKER

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG (1763-1848) served as an Ensign in the 7th Pennsylvania Regiment during the Revolutionary War. He married Hannah Sinix (1770-1852), widow of Peter Devecmon, and in 1806 they settled on "Stewart's Delight" where the State Road crossed the Little Yough, now the site of Oakland. They were buried in unmarked graves in the old Church graveyard south of that town.

Schmidt Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, applied for and received a Government headstone of white marble for the Armstrong grave, which will soon be erected in the graveyard. John Stevenson, Jr., Post Quartermaster, is in charge of the erection.

PURPLE HEART AWARD



Harry F. Lee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lee of Crellin, was killed in action September 6, 1950 along the Naktong River in Korea. Corporal Lee was a member of the 2nd division, 38th Infantry. He received his basic training at Camp Pickett, Va. He was a member of the 1948 class of Oakland High School.

Chronological Chart

By FRANK R. CORLISS, JR.

This article was written at the request of the editor, in order to inform the people of Garrett County as to the recent work done by the Carnegie field party headed by William and Mayer-Oakes, field archaeologist, and assisted by myself. The following chronological table should be referred to while reading the artcle. A full report will be made on the archaeology of the county within the next several years.

Historic Indian—1600 A. D. to the present—represented by sites containing European trade goods with some Indian-made pottery and trade goods.

Late Woodland—1300 A. D. to 1600 A. D.—represented by stocked villages and best known from southwestern Pennsylvania. Pottery of this period is characteristically shell-tempered, the culture being related to the Fort Ancient culture of Ohio.

Middle Woodland—900 A. D. to 1300 A. D.—characteristics include: elaborate burial customs, stone cairns, grit-tempered pottery, and a variety of finely flaked projectile points.

Early Woodland—500 A. D. to 900 A. D.—The full-grooved axe is the characteristic tool of this period, houses were sunken in large shallow pits, projectile points usually large.

Late Archaic—500 B. C. to 500 A. D.—Most arrowheads found come from this period. The typical artifact is the winged bannerstone (a ceremonial object shaped like a modern double-bit axe).

Early Archaic—5000 B. C. to 500 B. C.—Projectile points show no trace of notching to aid in hafting. Adzes and rough stone choppers are most abundant. Sites of both archaic periods are what most people refer to as hunting camps, but are in reality camps of this relatively old culture.

Paleo-Indian—20,000 B. C. to 5,000 B. C.—No detailed evidence has been found for this period in this area yet. Only fine folsom-like points have been found in the upper Ohio area. This culture is most prominent in the southwest where fluted points were found in association with extinct mammoth bones.

Survey work in this county started last June, sponsored by the Carnegie Museum, which is making a three year survey of the entire Ohio drainage system. After important sites are located and tested full scale excavation will follow as soon as possible.

Up to this time approximately 30 archaic sites have been located, most of which are about Deep Creek Lake. A site on the Ralph Hoye farm, Sang Run, represents the Middle and Late Woodland cultures, while at Friendsville I believe the Late Woodland and perhaps the Historic is best represented. One of the Indian graves (stone cairns probably representing the Middle Woodland period) on a high ridge near Friendsville was excavated and fragments of bone representing a group burial were recovered although the cairn was previously disturbed. A rock shelter on the farm of Leslie Savage yielded pottery of the Early Woodland type above which was found Middle and Late Woodland pottery. The Sand Cave on Backbone Mountain was only scantily scratched over and yielded but one arrowtip of Late Woodland type. In Meadow Mt., just south of the Beachy school is located what is undoubtedly an aboriginal flint quary. A small an aboriginal flint quarry. A small chips and one finely flaked arrow tip.

The work done so far is much too scanty for a detailed report, but most of the sites mentioned will probably be fully excavated with the next five years.

A small report will be made each

year as to the progress being made.

It would be deeply appreciated if people having Indian relics or know of Indian sites would contact the Historical Society or myself.

DEATHS

GEORGE WILLIAM BROWNING, son of Nathan C. Browning and Anna Fazenbaker Browning, was born at Sang Run, December 21, 1881 and died in the fire which destroyed his house at Coolspring, Pa., on February 4, 1951. He was a retired employee of the H. C. Frick Coke Company.

WALTER W. SAVAGE, who was born at Brandonville, W. Va., April 5, 1868, and died December 28, 1950, was a son of Salathiel and Mary C. Silbaugh Savage. He was a merchant and funeral director at Friendsville some fifty years, and was active in civic affairs of his town and county, serving as the first mayor of Friendsville and as a member of the Board of Directors of the County Historical Society.

O, weary souls, lift up your heads!
The earth is warm and sweet,
And all around is holy ground
Where'er you place your feet.

—ELMA McCULLOUGH FRIEND

In old China, one's motive for being good lay in the desire to live worthily of one's family and preserve its name and fortune.—Lin Yutang.

RICHARD LAMAR DRANE, civil engineer with the Southern Pacific railroad until his retirement, was born at Blackburn, Mo., September 15, 1877, and died in Burlingame, California, April 27, 1950. He was a great grandson of James Drane of Accident through his grandfather, Richard Drane and his father, James E. Drane.

DR. EMMA HOYE LEIGH, born at Edina, Mo., March 15, 1858, died at her home in Lincoln, Neb., January 12, 1951. Her parents were Danial J. and Catherine Baker Hoye who migrated to Missouri in 1853.



LIEUT. W. E. BOWEN, a native of Mt. Lake Park, recently received six medals in recognition of his services as a bomber pilot, operating against the Japanese.

CORRECTION: Mr. E. E. Enlow did not teach the Bittinger school as stated on P. 49, No. 4, Vol II, The Glades Star. When he returned from California in 1887 he taught a summer session at Selbysport, was principal of the Boston Mines School, and in 1888 became principal of the Oakland school, then housed in three buildings.

DANIEL W. DORSEY, retired proprietor of the Casselman Hotel in Grantsville, died early Sunday morning where he resided. Daniel was the son of the late Patrick and Sara Mccusker Dorsey. He was a member of St. Stephen's Catholic Church at Grantsville and Holy Name society.

Our Maple Sugar Industry

The early settlers of Garrett County depended chiefly upon honey from wild and tame bees, and the sugar maple for their supply of sweets. The sugar maple is a hard wood tree and matures slowly; it should not be tapped until about 75 years of age, when it usually measures 10 to 12 inches in diameter. Trees may live 250 years or more; therefore some of those tapped by the early settlers are still producing.



GIANT MAPLE, MILO WILSON'S GROVE

Most of our county area is suitable for the growth of the sugar maple, and the climate is favorable for the flow of its sap. Maryland usually ranks tenth in maple products, nearly all of which is produced in Garrett County. In 1938 there were 130 groves in the county, and 48,525 trees were tapped.

The Casselman valley in Garrett and Somerset is the favorite home of the maple tree. A good map of the area west of Cumberland, published in 1823, notes "Large body Sugar tree land" s. w. of Grantsville; an old ledger account, dated 1824, states that Eli Ridgely of that neighborhood sent to John Hoye, of Cumberland, 198 pounds of maple sugar, valued at $12.37. Grantsville is still the center of the maple production. A smaller area of maple groves lies s. e. of Backbone Mt., centering about Gorman.

The University of Maryland made a "Study of the Maple Sugar Products Industry in Garrett County" in 1938-1939 and published a bulletin (No. 431) on the subject the following year.

This bulletin states that the year 1910 was the most productive in our county history: 56,161 gallons of syrup. In 1938 only 28,466 gallons, 3 percent of which was made into sugar (1 gal. of syrup—8 lbs. sugar), were produced. The quantity of maple products is decreasing in this county, due to less attention to the industry, to increased age of groves and cutting some groves for lumber.

In the earlier years of the industry here, "spiles" (spouts) made of sumac or elderberry stems were driven into auger holes in the maple trees. The "sugar water" (sap) was caught in troughs of lynn or other soft wood, cut in 2-foot lengths, split and hollowed. The sap was carried or sledded to the "sugar camp," where it was boiled into syrup or sugar in iron or brass kettles. In recent times metal spiles, wooden or metal buckets and evaporating pans have come into use.

The Garrett County Maple Sugar Products Association, an independent cooperative, was organized on December 18, 1929. G. Emerson Bishoff was its president in 1946. Members use its registered trade mark, "Crest O' the Alleghanies," on their syrup cans.

The gross value of our 1938 maple production was $37,383. Vermont companies bought 68.5 percent of our production.

The Harveys, Steyers and Crullers in the Gorman area; the Buckels, Beachys and Brennemans, of Bittinger; the Stantons and Yoders, of Grantsville, are among the big maple syrup producers of Garrett County.

Note: See the Oakland Republican of Feb. 21, 1946, "It's Maple Sugar Time in Garrett County."

JEROME, THE RUNAWAY SLAVE

By JACOB BROWN

Fifty years ago, prior and subsequent to that, this district then known as Little Crossings, contained more colored people, mostly slaves, than any other district in old Allegany county, except Cumberland. The institution did not fail to impress its peculiar features upon the community. The tint of slave aristocracy was plainly seen and felt. But the slave owners were mostly kind, generous, hospitable and sociable. The colored people happy and contented. Indeed such was the condition of all races, in these good old time when the grand old National Road was the pride and help to all. Nobody then too rich, and none really poor, and no persons enoyed the ten days vacation at winter holidays as the people of color. It was a continuous round of genuine enjoyment and festivity to them, and other people were happy because the colored folks were more so.

Among the slave owners were the Tomlinsons, Bruces, Sides, Cunninghams, Bealls, Fairalls, Thistles, Sloans, Newmans, and others. But how wonderful the change within the last generation. In a population of over 2,000 souls in the district not a solitary colored person is to be found. All gone. Not just in "the way of all flesh" but disappeared, and the vanishment of the old masters from this midst, and their progeny is almost complete. These well known and respectable names are still remembered by many, but supplanted by others now more familiar to the new generation.

I am induced to give to the public a most interesting incident of that, the hardest of all institutions in organized society, human slavery, which incident transpired in the past generation, only a few miles from this point, and just as it shall be detailed. Among those already mentioned was one who came to this community over 80 years ago, from Georgetown, D. C. He brought with him a large family of children, and also a goodly amount of the then byped property. The number of his slaves increased rapidly in the beginning, but in time began to shrink on account of deaths, necessitated sails to the South, and occasionally a "run away." The old man lost his wife during the war of 1812, and in the run of the events all his children by marriage or removals. For a number of years he lived a solitary life on his estate, none to minister to him in his old age except slaves, among them several old matrons. Of a winter morning of 1833, the old gentleman was found dead in his bed. Suspicion of violence was excited to some extent, but no arrest, not even a coroner's inquest: a thing then by the way of very slight acquaintance. No doubht the lonely one died as he should. Among his human assets were an exeeedingly bright, "likely" and intelligent boy with the ambitious name of Jerome; and also a sister of the same fair complexion named Louisa. Jerome was then about 17 years of age, and as intelligent as any white man in the neighborhood, indeed his associates were

chiefly of that relation. Poor Louisa with her beautiful blonde complexion, and flowing raven hair, was sold like the trumpery of the dilapidated estate. No doubt the records of one of the Allegany Courts would show an entry like this: Cash received for colored woman, $264. What a misnomer; unless "colored was intended for white. But the astute Jerome fared differently. Just as he was maturing for the cotton fields of Georgia, he ran away, and so effectually, that no one for nearly 50 years, has known anything of his whereabouts. However, a few years before the late civil war, a gentleman of elegant appearance and address, halted at the Stone House Hotel, three miles east of this, and inquired for the only surviving son of the deceased just mentioned. It so happened that the person anxiously sought for was then upon the premises. The stranger appeared to experience great pleasure and interest, in his new acquaintance, and proposed to visit him at his home, a few miles away. The visit was made to the plain old farmer's home by the gentlemanly stranger and much enjoyed for several days. At last the guest proposed to his host to take a walk over the farm. Some apprehensions were aroused among the amiable family, and some of them shadowed the strollers in their walk. After a while a small field, with eradicated trees and stumps, on an angle of the farm was reached. Here the stranger inquired of his new acquaintance, if he could tell who cleared the field, which he was gazing upon with so much interest. "Yes," was the ready response, a mulatto boy by the name of Jerome, belonging to my father's estate of which I was the administrator. He ran away many years ago and has never been heard of since." "I am Jerome," was the truthful rejoinder; a shock and long silence was the result. Jerome told his friend that his visit was about concluded, and his long wishes were gratified. He invited his old former quasa master to accompany him to his hotel and spend the remainder of the day together. A fine dinner of the catering of the late Lemuel Cross was partaken of. Not a living soul knew who Jerome was, but the one named, and he was enjoined to strict secrecy until the mysterious stranger should be safely beyond the limits of his native slave state, which Maryland then was. Before he took leave of his confidant he put fifty dollars in gold in his hand, and told him that was to compensate him for his interest in "run-away Jerome." He simply said, at his home in the distant, he was free, white, prosperous and respected as any man in his community, but his residence should be unknown as the source of the winds themselves. This singular man has never been heard of since his mysterious visit to his old bedimmed walks. This rescued remininscence sounds like fiction, but it is as real as slavery itself in the unhappy past, and is now given to the public for the first time.

December 12, 1889.

Note: For some undisclosed reason the author did not give the name of the owner or father of Louisa and Jerome. Probably they were slaves of George Newman, tanner, who resided in Georgetown in 1790, where he owned ten slaves.

About 1812 George Newman moved from Elk Lick Township, Pa., to Sloan's Ville, near Grantsville. Later the Newmans bought a farm near Jennings, sold in 1837 to Samuel Engle, and now part of the Engle farm.

In 1823 George B. Newman deeded part of this farm and four negro slaves, one of whom was named Jerome, to his son George; the slaves to serve until 21 years of age, "At which time I direct that they shall be set free." Louisa was sold to Miss Margaret Black of Cumberland. In 1820 the Newmans were assessed in this county with fifteen slaves.

Awarded Purple Heart



Robert Ray Stanton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Stanton of near Bittinger, was awarded the Purple Heart Medal, by Capt. W. F. James, M. C., U. S. N., medical officer in command of U. S. Naval Hospital, Yokosuka, Japan. Stanton was hospitalized in Japan after getting shrapnel in his hip, and also frostbitten toes in Korea. He was reported getting along fairly well on December 19, the date he wrote his most recent letter home. Robert was a graduate of Grantsville High School. He later attended Catherman's Business College, Cumberland, Maryland.

After enlisting in the Navy he was stationed in the Navy Hospital at Bethesda, Maryland and from there was sent to Korea.

THE RUTH ENLOW LIBRARY CONSTRUCTION

SIZE: Main Library, 60 ft. x 50 ft. Bookmobile Garage, 20 ft. 6 in. x 25 ft. 6 in.

ROOF: Bonded, Built up roof, copper flashing and vertical and horizontal aluminum ventilators.

WALLS: Matt texture, gray brick backed up with Cinder Block, plastered interior, with two coats oil paint.

FLOORS: Asphalt tile over concrete slab. Woodwork and shelving: Birch and Ponderosa pine stained gray.

CONTAINS: First floor: Foyer, Adult Reading Room, Children's Reading Room, Reference Room, Librarians' Room, Stock and Work Room.

BASEMENT: Toilets, Heater Room and Future Work Room.

HEATING: Gas fired circulating hot water, Fin convector radiation.

Named to Important Post



Charles Irving Bevans, of 2221 North Madison Street, Arlington, Virginia, son of Mrs. Eva Bevans Beachy of Grantsville, Maryland, and nephew of the late Dr. N. Irving Broadwater of Oakland, was recently appointed as the Assistant for Treaty Affairs in the Office of the Legal Adviser, United States Department of State. He served as Assistant Chief of the treaty staff and Deputy Assistant for Treaty Affairs from January 1944 until April 1950. Since October 1935 he has been employed exclusively on treaty work. His duties included serving as legal and treaty adviser to International Conferences in Washington, D. C.; on inter-American copyright in 1946; and on the Northwest Atlantic Fisheries in 1949; and in Belgrade on the Danube River in 1948.

Mr. Bevans was graduated from Grantsville High School in 1926, having served as custodian of the school and as clerk in the First State Bank of Grantsville. From 1926 to 1929, he attended George Washington University in Washington, D. C., and the Washington College of Law from 1929 to 1932. When he was graduated from the latter, he was admitted to the Bar of the District of Columbia in October 1932.

In October 1934, Mr. Bevans and Miss Ruth Brenneman were united in marriage in the Bittinger Lutheran Church. They have one daughter, Sue Marlene, who entered Western High School of Washington in February, 1951.

The Bevans are active workers in the Grace Reformed Church in Washington, where they are members. Mrs. Bevans is the president of the Women's Guild. Sue is president of the Girls' Guild and Mr. Bevans is Elder and the Director of the Youth Department.

The picture is of Bevans placing the seals on a treaty in the United States Department of State.

GENERAL JOHN SWAN



JOHN SWAN'S HOME AT GORTNER

IN HIS TIME, General John Swan was the largest speculator in the lands of what is now Garrett county, Maryland.

In the assessment of this part of Allegany county, in 1798, Swan was assessed with over 35,000 acres, and later he owned as much as 50,000 acres.

John Swan was baptised in Torthorwald Parish, November 27, 1750, and was only a lad of sixteen years when he landed in the New World. In the Bible carried by him through the Revolutionary War he wrote:

"John Swan's book. Arrived at Annapolis, in Maryland, from Scotland, on 30th August, 1766."

He was the eldest son of John Swan of Cocklefield, hence the name of "Cocklefield," which John Jr. gave to one of his first land tracts; another he called "Dumfries," for his Scottish town.

Young John Swan came to America as the heir of his uncle, Robert Swan, who died, unmarried, in Annapolis, May 4, 1764. John soon removed to Frederick County and later to Baltimore, where he resided until his death, August 21, 1824. The remains of John Swan, his wife and son James are interred in a vault in Westminster Presbyterian church, Baltimore.

Revolutionary War Services

Like most Scottish-Americans of 1776, John Swan was a revolutionist. In 1777 he became captain of the Third Continental Dragoons, recruited in Fredericksburg, Va., and in 1780 he was promoted to major in the First Dragoons. He served with gallantry until the close of the war, when he was made General of the Maryland militia.

Washington and Lafayette were his personal friends.

The Swan Lands

General Swan owned enormous tracts of land in Maryland and in Virginia, including 6,166 acres awarded him by Virginia for his Revolutionary services. In 1774, when Lord Baltimore opened the roads "westward of Fort Cumberland" for settlement, John Swan was one of the speculators who surveyed and patented extensive tracts in what is now Garrett county.

Later the State of Maryland patented to him large tracts, among them being "Swan's Meadows (1798); "Potomac Manor," 10,749 acres (1800); "Yough Manor," 8,613 acres (1799); Walnut Hills," at Avilton, 4,089 acres (1800); "Strawberry Plains," near Swallow Falls, 7,380 acres (1806).

When the Military Lots were allotted to soldiers of the Maryland Line in 1788 none of them went to live on their lots. General Swan bought many of these lots from veterans, such as Patrick Doreen, of Baltimore county, "late sergeant," who, in 1798, deeded his lot, 1481, 50 acres, to John Swan for three pounds sterling or $8.00. The General also bought tracts and lots from lesser speculators, such as the purchase in 1803 from David Lynn, of twenty-one Military Lots for 660. These lots included Muddy Creek Falls and valuable farm land near Gortner.

As this county became settled, the Swans leased or sold small tracts to settlers. William Chisholm, Jr., a fellow Scot, was their agent in the Yough Glades, and William Sharpless looked after the lands across the Great Backbone Mountain.

General Swan's Family

John Swan married July 12, 1787, Elizabeth, daughter of George Maxwell. They were the parents of four sons: Robert (born 1788); John (1790); George M. (1791), and James (1792).

John and Robert Swan resided for a time on the family lands in Garrett county.

JOHN SWAN, JR., lived with his family and a few slaves in a good log house on "John's Prospect," 992 acres, which includes the site of the village of Gortner. Swan's house was on the high ground west of the present Gortner Mill.

In his later years John Swan and his family, in summer, resided in Oakland at Oak and Fifth streets; after his wife's death he resided at "The Rest" on Seventh street.

When past seventy years of age, Mr. Swan once remarked to his neighbor, Mr. Thayer, "Sir, I have spent three fortunes but never earned a dollar."

ROBERT SWAN resided on the "Swan's Meadow" tract southeast of Gortner. This homestead later became the residence of General Benjamin F. Kelley, where he died about the year 1891. It now belongs to Daniel Lichty.

GEORGE M. SWAN resided in the George's Creek Valley in Allegany county.

JAMES SWAN, the youngest son, remained in Baltimore. He was president of the Merchants' Bank there and one of the first directors of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

—o—



PFC. WILLIAM E. OTTO, son of William L. Otto, of Swanton, was recently killed in action in Korea.



2ND STREET, OAKLAND, MARYLAND

A severe early snow storm, the worst on record here for this month, swept over the tri-state area November 24 to 30. An unusual feature of the storm was lightning and heavy peals of thunder during the snow fall on the night of the 24th, with temperature at 10 degrees.

Snow fell intermittently for seven days, a total of 26 inches reported at the Weber weather station. The lowest temperature recorded was one above zero on Sunday morning.

By working day and night county and state road crews kept the primary roads open. Schools were closed.

VETERAN OF THREE WARS

(Continued from Page 68)

February 3, 1853. The pension was paid at the Maryland Agency.

In his book Jacob Brown says that Sibert claimed to have been brought across the ocean by Lafayette, but in his application for pension he gave his birthplace at Berks Co., Pa. Soloman Sibert was a son of David. He lived south of Jennings.

Brown relates the following stories of David Sibert:

"Davy" was also in some of the Indian border wars after the Revolution. He was captured by the Indians and was about to be burnt according to the savage code. In his terrible extremity he told his tormentors he possessed wonderful powers with the then flint-lock musket; and that if they would spare his life they should have the benefit of his skill in that capacity. The dodge took and he was released and made one of the tribe. Davy never repaired any guns, but made a miraculous escape, the first opportunity.

Some years before Sibert's death an Indian straggled from his companions on their way to Washington and was seen about a hotel on Keyser's ridge. Davy was known to be around with his rifle. Some days later an Indian was found below Pusley run bridge with a bullet-hole in him. Sibert's decided opinion was he had fallen over the bridge and killed himself. Other opinions were he was thrown over, but that the fall did not hurt so much as the bullet. However, there was not much said about it and still less done.

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Glades Star

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The Drane Family of Accident

James Drane was the first permanent settler of Accident. He was born in 1735 in Prince George's County, Maryland, and in 1779 was Commissioned 2nd lieutenant in the militia of that county. His wife was Priscilla, daughter of Thomas Lamar, a descendant of the French Huguenot, Marien Duval. Elizabeth Lamar, wife of Judge John Simkins, was her sister, and Col. William Lamar, of Vale farm near Frostburg, was a brother.



THE DRANE HOUSE

James Drane and Priscilla Lamar were married February 16, 1779, and in the U. S. census of 1790 they are listed with one child and four slaves in Prince George's. On the assessment roll of Allegany County for 1798, James Drane was assessed with six slaves, two horses and two cattle-L 178, 15 s., but he is not included in the census of 1800 in Allegany, so it appears that he began to establish himself at Accident prior to 1798, but did not bring his family there until after the census of 1800 was taken.

James Drane did not own the "Accident" tract upon which he lived; it appears to have belonged to the Lamars. In 1798 "Accident" was assessed to Captain David Lynn, but "charged to William Lamar," who did not get his deed to the property from Capt. Lynn until 1817, when Lynn deeded to Lamar for $3,000 "Flowery Vale," 970 acres, which included most of "Accident." Later Mrs. Drane and her sister acquired title to this land.

The Drane house at Accident is doubtless the oldest building in our county. It is near a spring just east of the village. It consists of two adjoining sections, the smaller and older probably built by an unknown settler prior to 1800, and the larger by the Dranes at about the time of their arrival. Both sections were of two stories and each had its stone chimney, one of which still stands tho unused and leaning from the west wall. The Drane farm now belongs to Adam J. Richter; his daughter and her family now reside in the house, which has been modernized inside and the log walls weatherboarded.

In the early years of the Drane settlement their nearest neighbors were William W. Hoye and Meshack Browning. Mr. Browning wrote, "Mr. James Drane, who lived within five miles, was a very kind, gentlemanly, and truthful man."

William Drane, who died in Phoenix, Arizona, at the age of ninety-four years, used to tell the following story: "One afternoon all the men were working in the fields when a ferocious bear came out of the woods near the Drane house. Mrs. Drane shot and wounded the beast, and one of the negro women finished it with an axe." The Friend pioneers so named "Bear Creek" because those animals were so numerous in that vicinity. The Friends are said to have killed seventeen bears during the first year of their settlement on the Youghiogheny.

In Prince George's County the Dranes were tobacco planters. At Accident, with negro slave labor, they cleared the land and raised tobacco for the Cumberland or Uniontown market. Jonathan Frantz in the Cove also raised five tobacco crops on the fertile new ground.

In a civil suit against James Drane in 1806 some of his negroes are listed: John, aged 27 years; Peter, 19; Lucy, 18; Nancy, 18; Abraham, 12; and David, 11 years. Mrs. Drane willed Jeremiah to her son William.

Lieutenant James Drane died in October, 1828, and was buried in what is now the Lutheran Cemetery near his home. The field stone at his grave was replaced a few years ago by a revolutionary soldier's marble grave marker.

Priscilla Drane died February 29, 1836. Their children were:

1. Thomas Lamar, born 1789, died 1874. 2. James E., died in Arizona. 3. Robert, went west. 4. George W., died in Missouri. 5. Richard, born February 16, 1798, died April 16, 1886. 6. Elizabeth Ann, died December 6, 1842, married Wm. Browning. 7. William, died in Arizona. 8. Marien, born February 1, 1799, died April 8, 1883.

Thomas Lamar Drane, a soldier of the War of 1812, is buried at Hoyes. He was a noted "fiddler;" many were the country dances for which he played Fisher's Hornpipe and the other old tunes, he was finally "converted," joined the Methodists, and thereafter confined his violin music to his home.

Richard Drane married Susan J. West and in 1839 migrated to Missouri, where they were prosperous farmers and reared a family of six. In 1839 the heirs of Priscilla Drane deed the "Accident" or "Flowery Vale" tract to Richard, who sold it to the Germans who settled at Accident in the 1840's.

Marien Drane also went to Missouri, but returned to Maryland. His son, Richard Drane (1833-1880) was captain in the 53rd Reg., Missouri Militia during the Civil War. In July, 1864, Capt. Drane wrote from Hannibal, Mo., to his father at Accident:

". . . But mark you, I will never take one Bushwhacker alive. I shall shoot the last one I can find. . . . As to Uncle Dick's family, I can't say, as I have no communication with them—they are awful Rebels—have done enough to hang the last one of them. Will you vote for "Old Abe'?"

Mariah Lamar Drane, daughter of Marien, lived with her brothers in a cottage on Deep Creek Lake; she was the last of the Dranes in this county, but they were numerous in the West.

DRANE FAMILY ANCESTRY

Anthony Drane came from Ireland to Prince George's County prior to the year 1700. By his will probated in 1722, he bequeathed a plantation to his sons, Thomas and Anthony, and his home plantation to his son James; all other property his wife Elizabeth.

James Drane, son of Anthony, signed his will in 1787 and died the same year. He bequeathed property to sons Thomas, James, Anthony, William, Walter, Benjamin, Stephen and Hiram, and to daughters, Elizabeth, Ann and Charlotte. To Elizabeth, his wife, he left his "Dwelling Plantation during her life and after her to James." It was this James, Jr., who settled at Accident about ten years after his father's death.

Note: A letter from Col. John Addison of Prince George's dated May 19, 1698, says; "The Rangers were continually on guard in the exposed parts of the county." James Drane, Sr., was a member of the Rangers..

—Maryland Historical Magazine, Vol. I.

FARMING

Farming in Accident District by the white man probably was first carried on extensively by the Dranes and the Wests who established plantations centered around the present community of Accident. The center of the Drane holdings was the farm now owned by Adam Richter and the West holdings the farm now owned by Willis Silber.

Tobacco as a cash crop was tried, but for some reason, perhaps climate or distance to market, the crop was unprofitable.

The large landholdings eventually were broken down into family size general farms settled by Germans, "Pennsylvania Dutch," Brethren and Amish families mainly in the years after 1840.

Very crude tools and implements were used by the early farmers. The grubbing hoe, shovel plow and hoe were the main cultivating tools. The sickle and flail were used in harvesting. As the land was cleared, stumps and rocks removed, the shovel plow gave way to the moldboard plow which turned the soil. Spike and springtooth harrows were used in pulverizing the soil and covering the seed which was broadcast by hand. Home-made wood sole sleds were used for hauling on the farms. The power used to pull the implements was furnished by oxen and horses.

As the land was cleared for farming, the timber was hewn with axes for log houses and barns, some of which still are standing and in use today. Good examples are the log house on the Adam Richter farm and a large barn on the Harry O'Brien farm.

Farm crops grown by the early settlers were much the same as found today, buckwheat, oats, wheat, and corn. Maple syrup was made by the early settlers. Cattle, hogs, horses, and sheep were raised.

The wool from sheep was washed, combed, spun or knit, and woven into clothing for the families. This was a home industry, done mainly by the women.

Farm families largely were self-sufficient at that time but most farms produced some commodities for market. Cured meat, maple syrup, jarred butter, eggs, and produce were hauled by wagon to Lonaconing, Westernport, Mt. Savage, and Cumberland. Cattle and lambs were driven on foot.

As farming methods and implements improved in other areas, the Accident farmers kept abreast. The sickle gave way to the grain cradle, the reaper and the binder. The flail and tread mill were replaced by the steel-spike threshing cylinder, and now the combine is coming into common use for doing the complete job. The wagon and horses have bowed out and the tractor and truck are furnishing transportation and power.

Some of the best farms in the County today are found on the original Accident tract.

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

The editor and associate editor wish to thank the teachers, pupils and citizens of the Accident community for their fine contribution to The Glades Star. This issue has been devoted entirely to the Accident community.

We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Shaffer for loaning the German Bible and grease lamp to the GCHS.

Other gifts are being brought in by citizens of our county for which we are truly grateful.

Send your assessments of one dollar to Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, Secretary of GCHS, Oakland, Maryland.

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Harold Rook, Marjorie Good, Frank R. Corliss, Jr., Ruth K. Davis, Mrs. James Barnes, Mrs. Charles A. Garrett, Mrs. Edward Minard, Joe F. Joy, Kenneth Resh.

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Frank Armstrong, $24.00; Miss Rebecca Thayer, $4.00; Ross E. Durst, $10.00; Charles A. Jones, $1.00; Eugene West, $1.00; Norris Bruce, $1.00; Clara Kester, $2.00.

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Edward B. Hoye, Charles E. Hoye, II, Hallie V. Hoye, Laurel Ann Hoye, Blanch V. Hoye, Pearl Hoye, Mrs. Mary C. Hoye, Mr. Norris Bruce, I. G. Michael, Eugene G. West, Miss Rebecca Thayer, Ruth McRobie, H. G. Hamill, Ernest Gnegy, Frank Armstrong, Robert Kester.

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CREAMERY

A creamery company was organized and a building erected at the spring near the present site of Walter Fratz's store. Charles Speicher built this first creamery building. The creamery was organized for the convenience of the many farm families who alone would not have been able to realize profit from their surplus dairy products but who would, through cooperative marketing. Eventually the group found that its building was located inconveniently and decided to build a new one on what was until recently the Robert Alexander property. This building was taken over by Robert Alexander about twenty-five years ago and remodeled after the creamery business had ceased to operate.

The Name "Accident"

According to legend, about the year 1751 a grant of land was given to Mr. George Deakins by King George II of England, in payment of a debt. Mr. Deakins was to receive six hundred acres of land that he should choose anywhere in Western Maryland.

When in the year 1774 Lord Baltimore's land office issued warrants for the survey of many tracts of land which until that time had been reserved from settlement, there came among others two men into this region: Brooke Beall and William Deakins. Some question exists as to the relationship of William Deakins to George Deakins, but quite likely he was a son or other near relative of George Deakins. One record seems to indicate that George Deakins sent out two corps of engineers, each without knowledge of the other, to survey the best land in this section that contained six hundred acres. Possibly Beall headed up one group and William Deakins the other.

William Deakins had John Hanson, Jr., Deputy Surveyor for the County (Frederick), survey a tract on the South Fork of Bear Creek including in it the old Indian Camp Ground on the trail to Keyser Ridge. Just as the William Deakins party was completing its survey, Brooke Beall and his party appeared and proved to them by hatchet marks on certain trees that they had some days previously selected this particular tract. Deakins explained that he had selected the same land as Beall by accident, but agreed that Beall should have it, and they named the tract "Accident."

The details of the transaction are uncertain. However, a copy of the original plot and certificate of the Accident survey (obtained from Mr. Adam Richter, of Accident) shows that John Hanson, Jr., completed the survey for Brooke Beall on April 14th, 1774, rather than for William Deakins. The contents of the original plot and certificates follow:

Frederick County Sst.

By virtue of a Warrant granted out of the Lord Proprietarys Land Office unto Brooke Beall of said County for Seven Hundred and Seventy Eight acres of land dated the 26th of March 1774, I certifie as Deputy Surveyor of said County under his Excellency Robert Eden Esqr. Governor of Maryland that I have carefully surveyed and laid out for and in the name of him the said Brooke Beall a tract of land lying in the County afrd

Beginning in the center between two bounded White Oak trees, standing on the North side of the South Fork of Bear Creek, in or near a glade about one hundred yards from said Run, about one or two miles above a Lick known by the name of the Cole Mine Lick, about four miles above the mouth of Broad Creek, and about one mile East of a Ridge of the Negro Mountain, running thence, South fifty degrees West forty two ps. South twenty eight degrees West two hundred ps, South forty nine Degrees East two hundred and twenty ps, North forty Degrees East two hundred and forty ps, South Eighty one Degrees East fifty four ps, North ten Degrees East sixty four ps, North Eighty seven Degrees West sixty ps, North two Degrees West seventy two ps, North thirty four Degrees East one hundred and sixty Eight ps, North seventy three Degrees West two hundred and six ps, South thirty one Degrees West one hundred and forty Eight ps., then with a straight line to the beginning Containing six hundred and eighty two acres to be held of Monococy Manor by the name of ACCIDENT.

Surveyed April 14th 1774

John Hanson, Jr.

The following August 25th, 1774, Beall assigned his warrant and survey to William Deakins, who on February 15th, 1786, after the Revolution, was given the patent by the State of Maryland.

THE FIRST SETTLERS

William Deakins sold the tract of land called Accident to Captain David

Lynn in 1778. It appears that already in 1778 Col. Wm. Lamar had agreed to buy it from him, and on April 4, 1817 he secured the title of 970 acres for $3,000, which included most of Accident and some land adjoining.

The first permanent settler in the Accident neighborhood was James Drane, Jr., a brother-in-law of Col. Wm. Lamar. He probably began to settle here before 1798 but did not move his family to Accident until 1801. They at first lived in a house which probably had been built by the Lamars sometime before 1800, but a larger house was soon added to the first, which is still standing and is probably the oldest structure in Garrett County. It now belongs to the Adam Richter farm.

James Drane died in 1828 and is buried in what was formerly known as the Drane Burying Ground, now the Zion Lutheran Cemetery. His grave is marked by a smoothed field stone on which are carved the Initials 'J. D.'

Later settlers bought their land from the Lamar-Drane tract. Some of their names were Stoffer, Keller, Flickner, Spangler and Fairall.

THE GERMAN IMMIGRATION

Although Accident had existed since about 1800 as a farming community, it remained largely for the German and Pennsylvania Dutch immigrants of the 1840's and 1850's to introduce and maintain the thrift and prosperity which have contributed so much toward making Accident community what it is today.

Charles E. Hoye, in writing about Accident's early years, refers to it as "the neglected Accident neighborhood" and believes its neglected appearance may have been due at least partially to the fact that "the Dranes and Lamars used largely slave labor." Of the later German immigrants, however, Hoye says "These new settlers were good farmers and skilled craftsmen, industrious and thrifty; they soon made the neglected Accident neighborhood the most prosperous in Western Allegheny."

A few German families lived in Accident or nearby before this time. They were the so-called Pennsylvania Dutch, who had immigrated a long time before. Though possessing the same admirable traits of industry and thrift, they came in insufficient numbers to cause a radical change in the ongoing life of Accident community. They did however, begin the transition from the plantation system to smaller individual family farms, which helped to prepare the way for the influx of later German settlers beginning in the 40's and continuing through the next twenty-five or thirty years.

Perhaps the first later German settler was Michael Englehardt, who came to the United States from Bavaria in 1842. He worked for a time on the canal at Cumberland, and from there was induced by a man named Beekly to come to Accident. The place suited him very much and he wrote at once to many of his acquaintances in Germany and urged them to leave their homeland and immigrate to America, settling in Accident and surrounding territory.

A list of the names of the first German settlers would include the following: George Goehringer, Frederick Schneider, Michael Groenmiller, Gottfriend and Andreas Fuchs, Frederick Englehardt, Adam Goehringer, Michael Mennhorn, Peter Kehl, John Eckhart, and John Ries. These came to Accident before 1854. From the period of 1854-1857 these additions were made to the list: Leonhard Groenmiller, Leonhard Fratz, Jacob Schartzer, Leonhard Burkholder, Christoff Schlossnagel, Karl Schlossnagel, Edward Margraf, Adam Stark, George Stark, Konrad Spoerlein, Friederick Kolb, Heinrich Kolb, Johann Georg, George Alt, Heinrich Richter, Michael Hobach, Leonhard Fischer, and Andreas Dietrich. Melchoir Miller came to Accident from

the Cove after 1864, having lived in the Cove since 1849, Ludwig Kehl and Heinrich Schmehl immigrated in 1871. Heinrich Richter came to America in 1852, lived in Cumberland, Maryland, and Piedmont, W. Va., and came to Accident in 1856.

MELCHOIR MILLER FAMILY

Melchoir Miller was born about 1800 in Biesseck, Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany. He and his wife came to America about 1832 and settled on what is now the Glass farm in the Cove. They are buried in the German Lutheran Cemetery. Their children were Louisa, William Melchoir, Christina, Ellen (Zinkan), Matilda (Zinkan), and Phillip.

Phillip Miller, son of Melchoir, married Miss Hanft and remained on the homestead. They were the parents of Henry J. Miller, who was at one time a County Commissioner.

Phillip Miller, a brother of Melchior, was born in Germany about 1804. He was a German farmer, and his wife was a Miss Fisher. In 1849 he sent his son Melchoir J., then sixteen years of age, to visit his uncle in the Cove and to report to his father on conditions here for settlement of the family. As a result of the favorable report, his father's family emigrated from Germany about 1850 and settled on the old Margroff farm in the Cove, where the parents are buried in the German Lutheran Cemetery. The children of Phillip Miller were Phillip (b. 1832), Melchoir J (b. 1834, d. 1915), and Elizabeth (Smith) (b. 1838).

Melchoir J. Miller married Barbara, daughter of Mathias Everlein. After residing for brief periods on the old Peter Kemp and John Weaver farms, Melchoir Miller bought of Jeremiah Durst the old Corbin West place one mile south of Accident. The West home there was a large log house between the road and the present home of Carl Miller, a grandson of Melchoir J. Miller, near the old Accident-Flat Woods road. He lived for years in the old West house but about 1883 he built the present Carl Miller residence.

When these German emigrants arrived, most of this place was forest land, but they rapidly put most of the two hundred acres under cultivation.

The children of M. J. Miller were: Charles J., d. age 2 years of scarlet fever. Jacob (a minster), married three times. Elizabeth, married Adam Snyder. Charles, married Clara Mollering. Peter, d. age 1 year. William, married Barbara Kahl. Margaret, married Henry Mollering. John P., married Christina C. Richter. Frederick P., unmarried. Rose S., unmarried. Eva, (twin of Rose), d. age 3 years. Sophia S. Married Alex Von Schlichten.

CEMETERIES

The larger cemeteries of Accident District are those owned and maintained by the various church groups.

An English Lutheran Cemetery is located below P. J. Kahl's home near the State Roads Garage. The land was donated by James Harden. Some of the first people buried there were members of the Harden, Keller, McMillen, Glotfelty, Kahl, Englehart, Schroyer, Detrick, Boyer, Hetrick, Durst, Hinebaugh, and Goehringer families. Mr. Kahl is caretaker of this cemetery at the present time. Although it is very old it remains in use.

Another English Lutheran Cemetery is located across the road from Ralph Ault's home. Some of the first people buried there were members of the Englehart (1810), Katz (1820), Ault, and Margroff families. It is in use at present and is cared for by members of the church.

ZION EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN

Most of the early settlers in the Accident region were of the Lutheran faith. From the beginning they entertained thoughts of establishing a congregation. Very early, Pastor Foehler, of Salisbury, Pa., came every three of four weeks to conduct services for them in an old log school house. After serving them for a number of years and preaching to them in this school house, the pastor and his congregation finally were able to buy a quarter acre of land from Mrs. Elizabeth Stoffer, on which was built a church 24 by 36 feet in size. This building served as their house of worship until 1901, when it was destroyed by fire.

German settlers also were continuing to come into the Cove, and they, too, organized a congregation. Their history runs almost parallel that of the Accident congregation as both groups were served by the same pastors until 1908.

The need for a resident pastor became apparent and in 1854, Charles A. Schloegel of Baltimore was called. In 1857 Johann U. Hoffman was installed as pastor of the Accident and Cove congregations. During his pastorate the first parsonage was built. In 1863 Pastor Hoffman accepted a call to the congregation in Frostburg, and the Accident congregation was without a pastor.

When Heinrich Richter and Peter Kehl called the attention of the Accident and Cove congregations to the Rev. A. M. Koehler, of Berlin, Pa., who was a pastor belonging to the Missouri Synod, the congregations decided to ask him to serve them during the vacancy. This decision ultimately led to the separation of the group and eventual organization of another congregation. The remaining members applied to the Missouri Synod for a pastor, and Hermann Krebs served this congregation from 1864 to 1870. From 1870 to 1877, Rev. Fr. Dreyer served and preached one Sunday at Accident in the morning and Cove in the afternoon, and the next Sunday the order was reversed. Rev. Emilius Fleckenstein served from 1877-1884; Rev. W. Hoemann from 1885-1890; Rev. G. W. Wolter, 1890-1893; Rev. J. W. Halboth, 1893-1900. In 1894 the present parsonage was built at a cost of $1,257.90 on one of two lots purchased from Leonhard Schartzer for $150. At that time the other lot was intended for a new church which might be needed in the future. Rev. G. Blievernicht served from 1901 to 1907. On Friday, August 23, 1901. The church building was destroyed by fire, having been struck by lightning. The church had been in use just fifty years from 1851 to 1901. The Building Committee for the new church was William Miller, Leonard Schartzer, Philip Georg, Heinrich Kehl, Johann Richter and Rev. Blievernicht. A new lot north of the parsonage was purchased of Mr. Schartzer for $200. The cornerstone of the new church was laid on June 22, 1902. The church dedication took place on April 19, 1903, the total cost of the church having been $5,680.

Rev. Louis D. Zimmerman was installed on the first Sunday of September, 1907, and served until 1915. In 1908 St. John's in the Cove became a separate parish and called a pastor.

Rev. George Luecke followed Rev. Zimmerman in 1916 and served until 1926. In 1917 the congregation began having three English Services every month, in the morning of the fourth Sunday and in the evening of the first and third Sundays. The constitution of the congregation was revised, translated and printed and adopted on December 9, 1917.

Rev. A. W. Gode served from 1926 to 1937. On April 29, 1928 the 25th anniversary of the dedication of the church was celebrated.

The Rev. C. F. Dauphin, of Youngstown, N. Y., was installed on May 2, 1937, and has served since that time.

HOW SCHOOL LOOKED YEARS AGO



Accident school prior to 1930 and before any additions and improvements were made.

AULT FAMILY

George Alt (German meaning old) was born in Bavaria on February 12, 1813. Here he learned the trade of butcher, and at an early age was apprenticed to a man who finally emigrated to St. Louis, Missouri. At the age of 19, George, in order to avoid military conscription in Germany and to accept an offer of work from his former master in St. Louis, emigrated to America. Arriving in New York without money he worked for a building contractor until he had saved a little, he then started to walk to St. Louis, working his way, with brief stops at Chambersburg and Pittsburgh, Pa.

Arriving at Wheeling, George "longed for the fatherland and for his friends and relatives." Then he remembered that he had a cousin, the wife of Conrad Spoerlein, at Accident, Maryland. So he walked to Accident, arriving at his cousin's with a pack of clothes and only fifty cents.

At Accident George worked for Mr. Bogher, a German landowner, until he paid for twenty-eight acres of land which he purchased from Bogher. On this land just north of Accident and now owned by Mr. Kolb there was a log cabin built by an old Irishman named Hicks.

Soon thereafter, George married Mrs. Catherine (Schmidt) Cropps, of Baltimore, who also had come to America from Germany. They settled on the land he had bought, where he farmed and butchered for local farmers and the neighborhood as far away as Piedmont, W. Va.

The Aults (Alts) were members of the German Lutheran Church of Accident. In politics they were Democrats until the Civil War.

George Ault died in 1890, his wife having preceded him in death in 1880. Their remains rest in the Lutheran Cemetery at Accident.

The six children of George and Catherine were George, John, Jonas, Catherine, Elizabeth, and Eda.

FLOUR MILLS

Engle's Mill was built in 1835 by Samuel Engle, then owner of the farm located on Bear Creek near the present site of the State Fish Hatchery. At that time there were seven families—Engles and Swalps—living in log cabins. One cabin was used as a church and school. About 1868 a large plank house was built to be used as a dwelling, a store, and wayside inn, as the Bittinger-Accident Highway was a main thoroughfare. The graveyard nearby showed twelve members of these families were buried there.

In 1889 the property was acquired by Samuel A. Miller, who lived there until his death in 1928.

After the flour mill was in operation, a German man and wife, Henry and Caroline Kaese, operated the mill for Mr. Engle and also helped to clear a farm. Henry Kaese came to Accident District as a skilled miller. Maple syrup was made in a primitive way. The elder Mr. Kaese once told Mr. Ralph Miller that he began in America by working twelve hours a day on the farm and six hours a day more in the flour mill at the rate of six dollars per month.

Engle's Mill was operated last by Silas Miller, who operated it until approximately the time of the death of his father, and has since been destroyed.

During the '60's a second flour mill was erected just below the site of Engle's Mill on Big Bear Creek. This mill was owned and operated by the elder Henry Kaese until his death, then by his son, Henry, until his death and is still in operation.

The exact date of the building of Weller's Flour Mill is obscure, but we do know that it was built by Jeremiah Durst and a man named Meese. This mill was located on the South Branch of Bear Creek about a half mile below where U. S. Route 219 crosses this stream. In recent years Sisler's sawmill has been operating near the former site of Weller's Mill.

Mr. Weller, who owned the property and had the mill built, was the grandfather of Harry, Joe, and Walter Collier, and gave the mill its name. Peter Reitz and Joe Garber were among those who operated the mill. Weller's Mill was closed about 1894.

—o—

LUMBER

About 1894, J. W. McCullough, of Friendsville, Maryland, and H. E. Clark, of Loch Haven, Pennsylvania, erected a sawmill at the junction of Big and Little Bear Creek, using a wooden tramway to convey logs to mill. They began as Clark and McCullough and later became the Bear Creek Lumber company.

In 1898 Walter S. Taylor built a large band mill at Friendsville and about twenty miles of narrow-gauge railroad up Big Bear Creek over Negro Mountain and across Meadow Mountain almost to Swanton, transporting about one and a half million feet of logs yearly for approximately six years. Clark and McCullough removed the hardwood, and the Meadow Mountain Company the spruce on the same railroad. The road was taken up to Engle's Mill and then taken over by David and Jacob Statler, of Johnstown, Pennsylvania, known as Johnstown Planing Mill Company, who operated a mill at Friendsville and the North Branch of Bear Creek railroad for about four years.

At the same time the Carter Brothers, known as the Lock Haven Lumber Company, operated the South Branch railroad with a mill at Friendsville. The railroad was taken up entirely. J. W. McCullough, George D. Browning, and W. W. Savage also used this same railroad in a lumbering operation extending from Rock Lick to the Upper reaches of the South Branch of Bear Creek in the Weller's Flour Mill area.

WEST AND FAIRALL FAMILIES

Sir Thomas West, an English knight, was the emigrant ancestor of the West family of Accident, Garrett County. He was sent to Virginia by Queen Elizabeth as treasurer of that colony.

Dying on the voyage, he was succeeded by his two sons, John, who inherited the title, and Charles. Joseph West came to Prince George's county from Virginia. He married Sarah Hilleary and lived at "Locust Grove" in Frederick County.

Captain Truman West, grandson of Joseph West, was born in 1800, and married Susanna Johnson, cousin of the first Governor Thomas Johnson, of Maryland. They settled in a part of Allegany County, which is now Garrett County, in 1832, near Accident, and called their home Woodland Farm. This farm included at least part of what are now the farms of Carl Miller, B. O. Aiken, Frank Spear, and Willis Silber.

Captain Truman West was a first cousin of Governor Francis Thomas, who owned a farm at Frankville in Garrett County. Governor Thomas was sent as ambassador to Peru and on his return brought the first Peruvian sheep to Garrett County.

The large West plantation was one of those which came to be divided into several small farms at the time of the German immigration to the Accident region.

Alexander Fairall, who was born in 1830 and educated in Charles County, Maryland, just before the Civil War married Elinor West, eldest daughter of Captain Truman West of Woodland Farm

The Fairalls were of English-Irish Descent.

Of the large family, the five sisters were locally famous for their beauty. Martha married Richard West; Mary, Dr. Welley, of Grantsville; Rachel, Dr. Mortimer Carr, of Cumberland; and Harriett, Dr. E. H. Bartlett, of New England.

Richard Fairall was the owner and operator of a large general store which was located in Accident near the site of R. C. Turney's present home. He also operated a sawmill nearby. Richard Fairall was killed on a Thanksgiving Day when he went to the mill to give instructions. His coat caught in the saw and he was cut in two.

The Wests and Fairalls, along with the Dranes and Lamars, typify the early or plantation period in the development of Accident. It is interesting to note that only three generations ago, these members of outstanding families from Frederick, St. Mary's, Prince George's, Montgomery and other old counties in Maryland, migrated into what is now Accident District of Garrett county.

TANNERIES

Perhaps the first tannery in Accident District was built and operated by W. M. Hinebaugh. It was located across the road from the present Riddell-McOlvin home about a mile east of Accident.

J. L. Richter, father of Adam and Fred Richter, and later the builder and operator of the Richter tannery, learned the tanning trade while working as a young man at the Hinebaugh tannery. The J. L. Richter tannery still stands on the present Adam Richter farm but has not been in operation for some years. Adam Richter took over his father's tanning business after his father's death.

BRICK INDUSTRY

A brief attempt at brick-burning was made near Accident in the 1890's. The kiln was located below Walter Haenftling's home and almost directly across from Lloyd Alexander's home. The fire clay was mined locally. The project was undertaken specifically for the purpose of providing bricks for the English Lutheran Church in Accident. The bricks are in evidence in this church structure.

Loch Lynn Soldier Killed In Action



SGT. RAYMOND P. FOLEY

Killed in Korea, Februray 12, 1951.

FRATZ FAMILY

Leonard Fratz (grandfather of Walter Fratz) was born in Germany in 1816. He came to America when he was about twenty-five years of age. His wife's name was Magdaline. Their five children were all born in America: Mary, died at the age of 82; Catherine, died at 91; Margaret, died at 95; Conrad, died at 71; and Elizabeth, died at 90.

The family first settled in Lonaconing, Maryland, and several years later moved to Accident, where they settled about two miles east of what is now the Harry O'Brien farm. Leonard was a farmer.

Some years later, Mary and Catherine went back to Lonaconing and lived. The rest of the family continued to live near Accident until their death. They were buried in the Zion Lutheran Cemetery.

After Leonard died, Conrad took over the family farm, and later, when he moved from the farm, his son John took it over. Thus it was handed down for three generations.

Harry O'Brien bought the farm from John, who now lives in Richfield, Ohio.

DISTILLERY

In addition to operating a large farm, Melchoir J. Miller established an industry of importance on his farm.

Joel Miller had a small distillery in the Cove on the farm later operated by Melchoir Kolb, now owned by Walter Richter. In 1875, M. J. Miller bought the equipment of this distillery and set it upon his farm, by a branch of Little Bear Creek, about three hundred yards above the site of the old West house. The Miller distillery was enlarged later and twice rebuilt.

About 1902, M. J. Miller sold the distillery to his sons, William, Charles and John, who operated it under the firm name of "M. J. Miller's Sons." Melchoir was not personally a distiller. He employed experts, but his sons learned the trade. The industry used barley and rye from the west as well as local rye, the whiskey manufactured being distilled from 10 percent barley and 90 percent rye malt.

The firm established a wholesale house in Westernport, selling their product under the well-known name of "Melky Miller Rye Whiskey." In later years, after aging in wood four years, the whole product was bottled in bond at the distillery. From 800 to 1,000 barrels were carried in stock in the distillery warehouse.

After the repeal of the 18th amendment to the Federal Constitution the plant was not reopened.

ST. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH

In the year of 1800, Lutheran settlers of the Accident region organized an Evangelical Lutheran congregation in Accident. The first house of worship was built in the church burial ground (now St. Paul's Cemetery).

Confirmation records of the early church bear the names and dates of some of the members as follows:

Gedhaut Dash, 1807; Daniel Klotz, 1813; Adam Stark, 1816; Cristoph Dash, 1817; Margaret Dash, 1814; Michael Groemiller, 1817; Godfrey Fox, 1823; Henry Witzgall, 1823; August Kamp, 1820; Michael Englehard, 1824; C. D. Kerling, 1825; Chas. Schlossnagel, 1825; John G. Beitzel, 1827; Daniel Bowman, 1830; Frederick G. Alt, 1832; Frederick N. Kolb, 1839.

The second Church was built about the year 1860 in the Church Cemetery. This Church was named Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church. Lutherans of the Accident and Forks sections worshipped here. Some of the new family names appearing on the membership records were:

Margroff, Harden, Boyer, Switzer, Brown, Heinbaugh, McMillen, Stouffer, Gies, Smearman, Hoffman, Glotfelty, Frickey, Weber, Kahl.

In the year 1908 the elders and deacons of the German congregation of Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church met in session and drew up an agreement to dissolve their congregation as it was impossible to secure a pastor to have both English and German sermons.

The first parsonage (now the Henry Speicher home) was built about the year 1881. In 1903, the parsonage was sold and money received was divided among Accident, Bittinger, and Meadow Mountain Churches. Since Friendsville's congregation had made application for admission into the Accident Charge in 1899 and was accepted, the second parsonage was located in Friendsville for the convenience of ministers arriving by train. This was built in the year 1904.

St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church was built in the year 1895 of home-burnt bricks. Trustees of the church at that time were William Englehart, Henry Schlossnagle, Henry Kamp, and George Ault. Fuller and Scally were to do the brick and stone work. The Building Committee was composed of Eli McMillen and William Englehart.

In 1915 the Joint Council met to discuss the moving of the parsonage to Accident. It was decided to sell the property and use the money derived from the sale in purchasing or building a new one. Councilmen representing St. Paul's were Solomon Glass, Adam Hetrick, R. C. Rush, and J. L. Englehart.

During the year 1921 Trinity Church, or "The Little Brown Church," was torn down and the lumber was used in building the present yellow brick parsonage in Accident, in 1921.

The Joint Council decided and voted unanimously to join the newly-forming West Virginia Synod in 1912.

The Constitution for the Accident Evangelical Parish was adopted May 26, 1939.

St. Paul's Church held its 50th anniversary in 1945.

ACCIDENT POST OFFICE

The first post office at Accident was established on December 17, 1838, with William Drane appointed as the only postmaster. It was discontinued on March 22, 1839. A special mail route from Accident was let on January 5, 1839 to James Drane, seven miles and back, once a week, for $35 per annum. The contract for this route was rescinded on March 30, 1839.

The post office was re-established

on January 10, 1845. Names of postmasters who have served since that time and dates of their appointments were:

John R. Brooke, January 10, 1845; Richard Fairall, April 11, 1864; Alexander Fairall, January 10, 1851; Richard Fairall, April 29, 1854; Aaron Boyer, March 12, 1861; Adam Goehringer, October 1, 1866; Eli McMillen, March 20, 1868; Jacob W. Boyer, July 19, 1869; John E. Gnagey, March 24, 1881; Henry Zinkan, August 14, 1885; John E. Gnagey, January 20, 1890; Alexander Haenftling, March 26, 1894; John L. Englehart, March 30, 1898; Albert Baker, April 22, 1908; John L. Englehart, January 7, 1910; John Gies, May 8, 1914; Presidential, April 1, 1922; Earle H. Ault, July 16, 1922; George Miller, 1936; Aubra Goehringer, 1943; Albert Snyder, 1944; George Miller, 1946; Earl Haenftling, 1947 to the present.

An early special mail route including the post office at Accident established during 1845 was from Addison to Accident, let on January 16, 1845 to John Mosser, ten miles, once a week, for $20 per annum.

John E. Gnagey issued the first Money Order to Jeremiah Beeghley.

ST. JOHN'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH

Lutheran settlers formed congregations in Accident and in the Cove in 1800. The first house of worship used by the Cove congregation was a log building which stood at the fork of the road near the present Oscar Harman home. Later a second church, a frame structure, was built on the site of the present St. John's church. This was torn down in 1908 because of the cost of repairs and because it was inadequate for the needs of the congregation.

On March 1, 1853, a constitution was drawn up and adopted. This constitution preceded the present one. At that time St. John's Church was a member of the General Synod of North America.

A congregational meeting was called on April 12, 1908, at which it was voted to build a new church. A building committee consisting of Henry Bach, T. O. Collier, Eli Brown, Reuben Ringer, and Lewis Kamp was appointed. The cornerstone was laid on August 9, 1908. While the church was being constructed, services were held at "The Chapel" at the intersection of the Cove Road and Route 219.

From this time the histories of the Cove and Accident congregations are parallel insofar as major developments are concerned.

Church property, in addition to the church itself, consists of the Old Cemetery, the knew cemetery, and slightly less than two acres of ground across the road from the church.

The present pastor of the church is Reverend William E. Carlson.

Note: Much more undoubtedly could be written about all of the topics we have reviewed only briefly. We feel it is definitely more desirable to present only brief historical sketches than to publish much contradictory and obscure information about topics of vital concern to people still living in our community. No attempt has been made to exhaust the possibilities either in selection of topics or in developing any single topic.

Anyone who has undertaken work in historical research appreciates the difficulties involved.

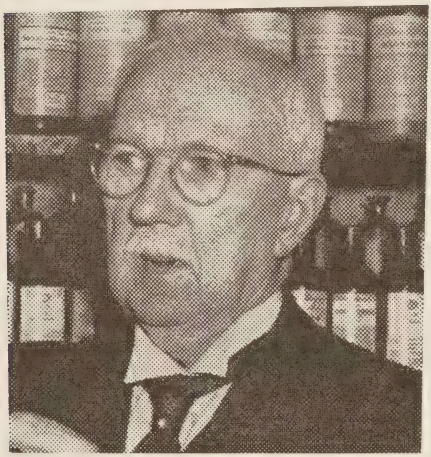
A follow-up effort might well be made in the future. Any persons interested in helping to eliminate the errors and faults of our present research are invited to offer criticism, and better still, to help actively in unearthing and recording data of an historical nature which will be prized by future generations.

Thanks go to all those who have helped in any way with this work. Our hope is that some small contribution has been made to the ongoing life of our great little community.

DEATHS

George Little, eldest resident of Oakland died June 18, at his home on Oak street. Mr. Little came to Oakland at the age of six with his parents. He was employed by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company for over fifty-one years.

Truman Clifford DeWitt, son of John and Margaret Hawk DeWitt, was born in Garrett County, November 6, 1880, and died at his home at Sang Run, April 5, 1951.



Dr. Joseph E. Harned, age 80, died in the Garrett Memorial hospital on May 5, 1951. He was the son of John Harned, surveyor, and Annie B. Davis, daughter of John M. Davis, of Oakland.

Dr. Harned was a pharmacist at Deer Park two years and for the last fifty-eight years in Oakland.

A native of Garrett County, he was the author of "Wild Flowers of the Alleghenies," published in 1931. This book brought him national prominence in the field of botany. He was a member of the Botanical Society of America. Dr. Harned was the first treasurer of GCHS serving five years.

Ray C. Friend, born May 2, 1875, in Garrett County, died May 26, 1951, at his home in Mt. Lake Park. He was a son of Rev. Henry E. Friend and Sarah (Blackburn) Friend. He was a retired B. and O. engineer. During the Spanish War he served as a corporal of Co. "C", 1st Maryland Regiment.

James P. Treacy died June 8, in Garrett County Memorial hospital. Mr. Treacy was born in Ireland and came to this country with his parents as a child. He operated a general store in Oakland for 43 years.

Mrs. Maud Spoerlein Schlossnagel, wife of Howard Schlossnagel died Wednesday morning, May 9, at Garrett County Memorial hospital. She was born at Hoyes, May 7, 1891.

Peter Johnson Bowman died at his home in Thayerville, May 30, 1951. Mr. Bowman spent his entire life in that community. He was 78 years of age.

Albert Warnick, 82, died at his home in Grantsville, Tuesday, April 17.

John Glotfelty, 80, died Friday night, April 27, at his home in McHenry.

Mrs. Charles Bartholomew, aged 84, died at Oakland, May 3.

Jacob R. Lee died April 15, at his home in Altamont.

Victor Frederick Friend died Sunday afternoon, April 15, at his home near Swanton.

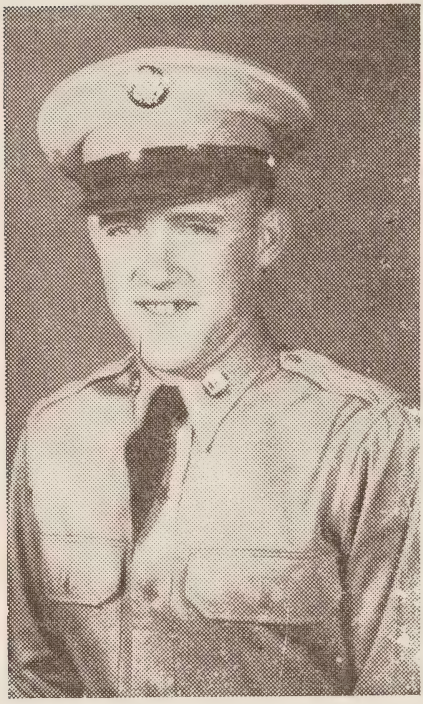
KAHL FAMILY
(One branch)

Peter Kahl was one of the German settlers who came to Accident in 1850. He came to America originally from Dampsted, Germany.

After seventeen weeks on the ocean, Peter and his family consisted of his wife and two sons, Valentine and Henry, and one daughter, Elizabeth, arrived in Baltimore, Md., and moved by canal to Pittsburgh, Pa., then to Berlin, Pa., and finally to Accident.

The house he built is still standing and is one of the oldest buildings in the community. The present owner and occupant is P. J. Kahl.

KILLED IN ACTION IN KOREAN FIGHTING



PFC. MAX W. LILLER

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Liller, Mt. Lake Park, were informed that their son, Pfc. Max W. Liller, was killed in action in the Korean fighting.

He had previously been reported missing in action on February 13. Mr. and Mrs. Liller received their message by telegram from William E. Bergin, major general, USA, acting adjutant general of the army.

SWALLOW FALLS AREA AMONG STATE WONDERS

The results of an informal poll among the biologists of the Chesapeake Biological Laboratory place one of the State's Natural wonders as Swallow Falls state forest. The only other one in Western Maryland is "Lover's Leap," just west of Cumberland.

Most of those checked in the poll have traveled to every part of the state in their scientific investigations. Only natural phenomena were considered and only those sufficiently spectacular, yet accessible to Marylanders, were chosen. The seven wonders were not listed in order.

Concerning Swallow Falls, the conservationists observed that it is one of the few genuine wild regions left in Maryland with tall stands of hemlock, white pine and rhododendron. Unusual wildlife such as long tailed shrew and coal skink (lizard) not found elsewhere in Maryland, may be found at Swallow Falls.

Captain Charles E. Hoye,
Editor, The Glades Star,
The Garrett County Historical Society,
Oakland, Maryland.

Dear Captain Hoye:

It was a matter of keen disappointment to me that I could not attend last winter the meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society. I had made my arrangements to go but circumstances which I had to respect required me at the last moment to change my plans. Aside from the pleasure of meeting with many of my friends in Oakland, I was eager to take advantage of the fact to emphasize, as president of the Maryland Historical Society, our admiration for the big work which the Garrett County Historical Society is doing.

I wish it were possible for us to have a joint meeting of the two societies and in other ways to bring the two societies more closely and actively in touch with each other.

I do congratulate you and your associates in the Garrett County Historical Society most heartily.

The next time you are planning to visit Baltimore, I do hope that you will let me know so that I may have the opportunity of seeing you. Won't you join me at luncheon on such an occasion?

Sincerely yours,
GEORGE L. RADCLIFFE

THE
Glades Star

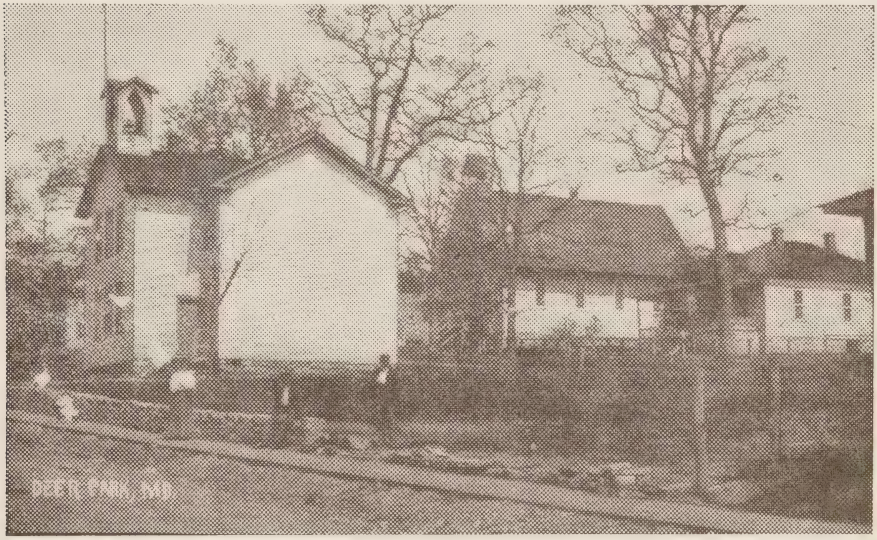
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DEER PARK, MARYLAND

By MRS. FRANCES COMP

Deer Park District No. 10, of Garrett County extends from Backbone Mountain northwest across the valley of Little Youghiogheny Creek. The village of Deer Park is pleasantly situated 2,600 feet above sea level on the north side of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and on the Oakland-Bloomington section of the state highway.



OLD DEER PARK SCHOOL AND LUTHERAN CHURCH

About the time Indian hunters and buffalo herds ceased coming into the Glades Country Lord Baltimore opened his lands "Westward of Fort Cumberland," for settlement. On April 14, 1774 land speculators had two adjoining tracts of land surveyed on the route of the Old Glades Path: "Peace and Plenty," 1,500 acres, for Anthony Stewart. The present town of Deer Park is located on an edge of the Deer Park tract, which was doubtless so named because of the deer which abounded in the neighborhood. Baltimore's property in Maryland was confiscated during the Revolutionary War by the State, which finally in 1786 issued patents to Thomas Johnson for "Peace and Plenty," and to Charles Stewart and James McCullough for "Deer Park." In the Maryland Journal of October 6, 1789, Daniel Jenifer, George Scott and Gen. John Swan gave notice that they intended to apply to the General

Assembly to confirm unto them the tract of land called "Deer Park." These lands were owned by various speculators before they were sold to actual settlers.

The remaining land in the Deer Park neighborhood was divided into Military Lots of 50 acres each, surveyed in 1787 by Col. Francis Deakins and his assistants for Maryland soldiers of the Revolution.

In 1786-1789 Maryland and Virginia opened the Inter-State road which followed the route of the old Glades Path from Westernport to Cheat river; it passed about a mile north of the present town of Deer Park. Col Francis Deakins represented Maryland in laying out and building this road, one of the first across the Allegheny mountains.

But the Deer Park area continued to be only a cattle range until about the time of the coming of the railroad. Among the early settlers were the Wilmers, who herded cattle in the neighborhood, Samuel and John Friend of N., the Bantz family, Droeges, Hoyes, and Steidings. Michael Madigan, now 85 years of age, is the oldest resident of Deer Park. He was a mule driver on the Davis tram road to Deer Park.

FOUNDING OF DEER PARK

The B. and O. Railroad was built through the glades in 1851 and in 1865 its board of directors authorized the establishment of a second class station at Deer Park and appointed William Reinhart as station agent. The present station was built about 1900; it has been closed for years for lack of business.

The Deer Park post office was established on August 13, 1864, with Emil Droege as its postmaster.

Henry G. Davis was the real founder of Deer Park. He purchased large tracts of land in the neighborhood, and for many years, beginning in 1867 made it his summer home. He operated saw mills in the neighborhood, a farm, and a general store in the village. Mr. Davis employed many men and brought many families to the village and to his saw mills. He was influential in making the Park a noted summer resort.

John W. Garrett, president of the B. and O., induced his company to build a commodious summer hotel on the "Peace and Plenty" tract adjoining the village of Deer Park.

The hotel opened in 1873 and became one of the most fashionable resort hotels in the United States. With its hotel, cottages and boarding houses in the town, Deer Park was for a generation a noted summer resort.

When the hotel closed in the 1930's and the wealthy ceased to patronize the resort the town declined. In recent years, however, there has been some revival of business, which now depends upon the surrounding prosperous dairy and farming country.

DEER PARK HOTEL COTTAGES

On the hotel grounds five cottages were built by Henry G. Davis and five by the B. and O. company. No. A, the Keyser Cottage was occupied by President and Mrs. Cleveland on their honeymoon. No. B, Latrobe Cottage built for Benj. Latrobe and occupied by Mayor F. C. Latrobe, of Baltimore. No. C, Hanaway Cottage; No. D, Spencer Cottage built for Samuel Spencer of the B. and O. President Harrison and family spent the summer of 1889 there. No. E, The Elkins Cottage; No. 1, Garrett Cottage built for Robert Garrett, who succeeded his father as president of the B. and O., known as the best cottage on the grounds, and after the Garretts owned by the Turnbulls; No. 2, known as the Denny Cottage, the John W. Garrett Cottage

where President Garrett died in 1884; No. 3, Major J. J. Hill's Cottage where Cardinal Gibbons visited; No. 4, J. Swan Frick Cottage, probably rented by Mr. Frick before he built his fine summer home west of the hotel; No. 5, cottage built by Phillip Chapin in the '90's, later bought by Col. Charles H. Heyl, now the summer home of the Sisters of Perpetual Adoration; No. 6, the Hosmer cottage was built by Col A. A. Hosmer about 1892, Patrick J. Garrett bought this place in 1910.

THE DEER PARK SCHOOL

By MRS. FRANCES COMP

On July 8, 1872, H. G. Davis and wife deeded a plot of land containing 634 square feet to the County Board of Education to be used for school purposes. On this lot a small one room frame school house was built. School was held in this building for several years, but because of lack of repairs the building became unsafe. It was torn down and for a while school was held in the basement of the Lutheran church. W. C. Jones was one of the teachers while the school was being held in the church.

On August 9, 1884, H. G. Davis and wife deeded another plot of land to the Board of Education for school purposes. Since then two other plots of land have been deeded to the board, making a nice playground for the school.

A new two room school was built having one room up and one room down. Mr. Laughlin was the first principal of the new school. In 1925, the present building, a 2-room, one story permanent brick building, was built.

The school teacher for the year ending May 13, 1881, was T. A. Van Horn. The school trustees for the year ending May, 1882, were Henry Sisk, John Jankey, Benjamin Thrasher.

Other teachers of the school were: Molly Michaels, Silas Weimer, Sally Laughlin, Granville Harvey, Ellen Hoye, E. V. Riggs, Mrs. L. U. Thayer, Claude Weimer, Mrs. Laura Welch, Miss Mary O'Donnell, Miss Ellena Pendergast, Mason Callis, Mrs. Thelma Hanlin, Miss Emma Carson.

The present teachers are Mr. Fred Barnette, principal, and Mrs. Frances Comp, assistant teacher. Trustees are Mrs. Mary DeBerry, chairman; Mrs. Minna Rhodes, Herman Schmidt.

A P.-T.A. has been organized for many years, the present officers are Mrs. Minna Rhodes, president; Mrs. Grace Thrasher, vice president; Mrs. Eva Madigan, secretary, and Mrs. Eleanor Hare, treasurer.

During the school year beginning in September, 1951, there are 64 students enrolled in the school.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

Attention of Regular Members is invited to the Special Assessment on regular members voted by our society at the meeting of December 11, 1950. The society collects no annual dues and in ten years has asked its members for no contributions other than the $1.00 initial membership fee, but in order to furnish our new headquarters in the library and to carry on the work of the society, including publication of The Glades Star, funds are now needed.

If you have not already paid your assessment please hand $1.00 to Miss Brock at the library or send it by mail to Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, Secretary, Oakland, Md. You will then be credited on your membership file card and your name will be published in The Glades Star in lieu of a receipt.

Very sincerely yours,
Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, Secretary.

Garrett County Historical Society

OFFICERS FOR 1951

President .....Viola Broadwater
First Vice-Pres. ....Paul B. Naylor
Second Vice-Pres. ..Jesse J. Walker
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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS. Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

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NOTE: The Editors wish to thank Mrs. Patrick J. Garrett, Robert B. Garrett, Felix G. Robinson, Mrs. Belle Marley, Michael Madigan, and all others, especially Mrs. Frances Comp, for their cooperation in the preparation of this issue of The Glades Star. Mrs. Comp is a Deer Park teacher and a granddaughter of the late patriarch, George Marley.

—o—

County and municipal librarians from throughout Maryland met on September 13-14 at the Ruth Enlow Library.

G. C. H. S. MEETING

Election of Officers first Thursday in December at William James Hotel.

Officers

Nominating Committee—B. O. Aiken, chairman; Mrs. Vernie Smouse, Oakland, Md.; B. I. Gonder, Sr.

Markers of Veterans Graves Committee—Northern Section—John Elliott, chairman; Harvey Gortner, Daniel W. Hershberger, George Coddington.

Markers of Veterans Graves Committee—Southern Section—William Casteel, chairman; Earl Selders, Ward Hinebaugh, Edward Kahl.

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$2.00 Contributions

Mrs. Tee Sanders, George F. Fratz, Miss Althiec Fratz, John L. Fratz, Henry J. Bittner, Mr. A. W. Wilt, Miss E. Ruth Rudisell.

Histories, $17.00.

Assessment for $1.00 sent to Mrs. Rathbun:

(Miss) Lucretia Boucher, Cumberland, Maryland.

(Miss) Ethel Broadwater, Grantsville, Maryland.

Olene Broadwater, Akron, Ohio.

(Miss) Viola Broadwater, Grantsville, Md.

Miss Leslie Bishoff, Dorothy Brock, Charles F. Cook, Luella K. Hoye, Clarence Mersing, Charles J. Emmet, Lewis Jones, Glen Broadwater, Elizabeth west.

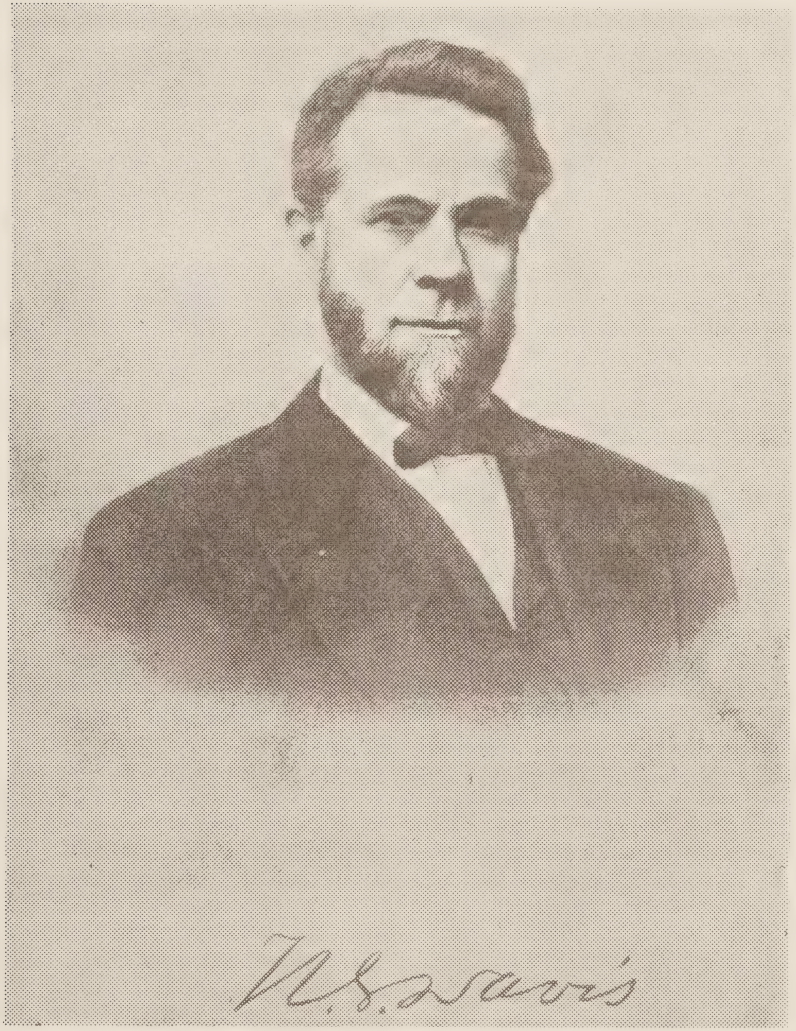
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The Centennial History of Oakland contains 104 pages and more than 100 pictures. If interested in Garrett County history you should own a copy. It is very suitable for a gift. Copies may be obtained from the Ruth Enlow librarian or by mail from Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, secretary, Oakland, Maryland, for $1.00 postpaid.

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Error in Glades Star, No. 34, June 30, 1949—Garrett, a new county—1872. Census enumerator, District No. 3, Charles Bill (not Charles Bell.)

HENRY GASSAWAY DAVIS
The Grand Old Man of West Virginia



The leader in the building of the West Virginia Central Railroad and in the development of the timber and coal resources of the upper Potomac Valley was the Hon. Henry G. Davis. He was the founder of Deer Park, where he resided in summer for many years. Henry G. Davis was a descendant of Thomas Davis, a Welsh immigrant to Maryland in 1688. The father was Caleb Davis, who married Louise Warfield Brown in 1819. Their children were John B., Elizabeth, Henry G., Eliza Ann, Thomas B., and William R. Davis. Henry was born November 16, 1823, in Baltimore. It is of interest to note that as a child of five years he attended with his parents the historic

ceremony of laying the first stone of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad on July 4, 1828, near Baltimore.

Caleb Davis was a prosperous Baltimore business man, but he lost money on construction contracts for the B. and O. railroad; his property was sold to pay debts; his health failed. Mrs. Davis opened a school for girls, and supported the family, with such assistance as the children could give. Henry attended school only one year, but his mother taught him at home. In his fourteenth year, he began work as a water boy at the Woodstock stone quarry. At nineteen, young Davis became a brakeman on the B. and O. railroad; he was soon promoted to freight conductor.

In 1853, two years after the construction of the B. and O. across the mountains, Henry G. Davis married Katherine Anne Bantz of Frederick. He sought and obtained the position of station agent at Piedmont, Va., in order to be in a favorable position to take advantage of the opportunities which he saw would come from the development of the timber and coal resources of this region. At the foot of the 17-mile grade, and site of the railroad shops, Piedmont was an important station, but in 1853 it had only eight or ten frame houses. It was the home of the Davis family for many years, Henry living alone in a freight car the first year. In 1854 Mrs. Davis inherited a substantial sum from her father.

Mr. Davis continued as station agent and supervisor of motive power at Piedmont for four years, but at the same time he engaged in private enterprises in partnership with his brother Thomas. Later their brother William joined the company. In 1858 Henry resigned his railroad position and gave all his time to the partnership.

H. G. Davis and Company operated a general store in Piedmont, but its principal business was supplying the railroad company with ties and lumber, and shipping coal. In 1858 the company established the Piedmont Savings Bank, H. G. Davis, president.

When the Civil War broke out H. G. Davis and Company was the principal business concern in the upper Potomac Valley. The company supplied the Union army with lumber and horses at a good profit. By the close of the war it possessed ample capital, some of which was invested in thousands of acres of timber land in what is now Garrett County, and in West Virginia. Part of the old Deakins patent at the headwaters of the Potomac, covered by a fine pine forest and underlaid with coal, was purchased for fifty cents an acre from the John Hoye estate.

Henry G. Davis traveled this territory on foot and horseback. His bronze monument in Elkins represents him astride his favorite horse. On October 1, 1880 he wrote in his journal; "Mr. Elkins, Mr. Randolph, Tom and myself made a trip to Elk Garden to examine our coal and other property, and the best way for our railroad and inclined plane to go and take out the big vein and other coal."

Under date of July 5, 1881, he wrote: "Mr. Elkins and myself leave Deer Park on horseback to examine country around and about Fairfax Stone; also on backwater of Cheat River. We find the timber very fine; some cherry and ash; mostly spruce and hemlock. Coal indications very good, several veins open, one near Dobbin House of almost eight feet pure coal. We stay at Dobbins House over night; no one lives there. We had blankets with us; made pillows out of our saddles; gone three days. . . . Parsons is now making survey for our road near or in this region."

Davis was early interested in developing transportation in the Upper Potomac Valley and the country beyond in West Virginia, a wilderness of

timber, underlaid with coal, very sparsely populated. In 1872 his company built a boom across the river above Piedmont to impound logs floated down the stream to its large mill on the Maryland shore. It is said that Senator Davis secured an appropriation from Congress to remove obstructions in the river and to build dams to improve navigation. This means of transportation was soon abandoned in favor of a railroad.

In 1865 the Potomac and Piedmont Coal and Railroad Company was chartered, "which was to become the basis of Mr. Davis' most important railroad enterprise."

The West Virginia and Pittsburgh Railroad Company was organized in 1881 with Henry G. Davis as president, and on October 19, 1881, the line was opened from Piedmont to Shaw. In 1884 track laying was completed to Davis and the road reached Elkins in 1889.

In the heart of this region on the plateau was laid out the town of Davis and the road reached Elkins in 1889.

"In the heart of this region on the plateau was laid out the town of Davis, which at one time was selected as the terminal of the railroad. Later this plan was abandoned, and a branch line was run from the main stem at the station at Thomas, where were located the coke ovens."

Mr. Davis named the stations on the new railway for officers and stockholders of the company: Senators James G. Blaine, Arthur P. Gorman, Thomas F. Bayard, James B. Chaffee, J. W. Camden, William Windom, and capitalists August Schell, William H. Barnum, John A. Hambleton, Major Alexander Shaw, and Thomas for his brother, Thomas P. Davis.

The road became known as the West Virginia Central railroad and in order not be entirely dependent on the B. and O. for an outlet it was extended to the Pennsylvania at Cumberland.

POLITICAL CAREER

In 1865 Henry G. Davis was elected from Hampshire County to the West Virginia House of Delegates, and in 1868 to the state senate. He served two terms in the U. S. Senate, 1871 to 1883. In November, 1882, Senator Davis wrote: "Business is more agreeable to me than politics, and I am now engaged in lumbering, mining, banking and farming . . . I am constructing a railroad running north and south through an undeveloped region rich in mineral, timber and agricultural wealth, and intend when completed to connect with the B & O and C & O railroads."

On March 4, 1883, Mr. Davis wrote: "My second term in the U. S. Senate ended yesterday. I declined a reelection . . . I intend to devote most of my time to interests of the West Va. Central Co., both building road, mining and selling coal."

Nevertheless, his interest in politics continued; he was a delegate to the Democratic National Conventions, and in 1904 was nominated for Vice President on the ticket with Alton B. Parker. He was a conservative Democrat.

DAVIS AT DEER PARK

Mr. Davis bought an extensive area of farm and forest land at Deer Park and built a spacious summer cottage near the village. He and Mrs. Davis moved into the cottage in the spring of 1867 and occupied it in summer until 1892 when they moved to Elkins. Their winters were spent in Washington. At Deer Park they entertained presidents, senators, and other noted personages.

Mr. Davis was much interested in his farm at Deer Park. Henry Sisk was farm foreman and Michael Madigan one of the employees. He opened

a general store in the village, operated by Dodd Graham.

On Deep Creek near the present dam the large Davis saw mill was built, from which lumber was hauled over a 12-mile wooden tramway thru the Sand Flat gap to the lumber yard at Deer Park. Stemple and Casteel built a connecting tramway across Deep Creek to their saw mill on Meadow Mountain Run. Each lumber car was drawn by a four-mule team called a "string team"—one mule ahead of the other—on a sort of tow path. The senior Mr. Thrasher was one of the tram drivers.

Near his cottage, within a 20-acre enclosure, a six-foot pailing fence, Mr. Davis kept about thirty deer, most of them caught by William Mason of the North Glade during a heavy February snow storm.

Henry G. Davis was a wealthy man of business; also a public benefactor. In 1891, he gave $10,000 for a school at Piedmont. Davis and Elkins College at Elkins, built in 1903, was in part constructed by Davis and Senator Elkins, and the former left it an endowment of $100,000. Henry and his brother Thomas built the Presbyterian church at Elkins as a memorial to their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Davis gave Elkins a hospital in 1902 and Davis and Elkins gave the city a park.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis were the parents of eight children, three of whom died in infancy. The others were Hallie, Henry, Kate, Grace, John. Hallie married Stephen B. Elkins. Henry was lost at sea. John is said to have been very dissipative.

Mr. Davis died in 1902 in Elkins. Mr. Davis died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Elkins, in Washington, February 1916. They are interred in the family grave yard at Elkins.

Senator Thomas F. Bayard on June 23, 1890, wrote Mr. Davis: "It is a just cause of pride to you, and will be to your children that you have left the sunlight of civilization and prosperity in upon a region so secluded by its rugged natural features." T. Jay in the Oakland Republican wrote of Mr. Davis: "All his millions were acquired through his good judgment, industry and uniform courtesy and kindness."

DEATHS

Charles Albert Ashby, born at Crellin, July 25, 1867, died in Memorial hospital, Cumberland, August 19, 1951.

Charles Ashby was a merchant in Crellin, Mt. Lake Park, and Deer Park. He was Crellin's first postmaster, member of the House of Delegates and county commissioner of Garrett County.

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John Archibald Connell, 97, died August 20, 1951. He was a native of Hutton.

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Mrs. Lavina B. Lewis, aged 89, died Sunday evening, August 26, at her home in Hutton.

McClelhan D. Harvey died Saturday, August 11, at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Okey Junkins, of near Oakland.

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John Jacob Ream died suddenly August 26 while attending church service in the Pine Grove Church.

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Amos H. Reckner, 89, of near Bittinger, died August 2 in Garrett County Memorial Hospital.

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Miss Viola Broadwater is donating a momento from the Executive mansion, Washington, D. C., to the G. C. H. S.

Wilbur C. Jones, Deer Park Merchant

Wilbur Clark Jones was a native of Fayette County, Penna., where he was born August 2, 1849. He attended private and public schools near his home, and also for a short time was a student at Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio. He engaged in teaching in Pennsylvania and in Preston County, W. Va., in the winter and cattle buying in the summer.

He first visited Garrett County in 1876 while enroute to the Centennial Celebration in Philadelphia. A wreck on the railroad delayed the train for several hours at the Deer Park Hotel grounds. At that time only the central section of the hotel building had been erected but he was impressed by the beauty of the surroundings. In 1883, he came to Deer Park and after teaching for a short while purchased a half interest in a general mercantile business from the late Jackson Rodeheaver. The business formerly had been conducted by Chidester and Rodeheaver but the latter had purchased the share of his partner and operated alone until the firm of Rodeheaver and Jones was formed. In 1886, Mr. Jones bought out his partner and thereafter until 1924 conducted the business under his own name, also engaging in the lumber business.

Always active in civic affairs, he was a member of the Deer Park village council and served one term as mayor. For many years he was a member of every Republican county convention. He served as a member of the District Board of Education, was a trustee of the Methodist Church and served many years as teacher and superintendent of the Sunday School. He was an active member of the church for 74 years. On May 1, 1884, he was married to Olive Belle Forman of Crab Orchard, Preston Co., W. Va., who died in 1923. Seven children were born, two of whom are Attorney Ray Jones, Oakland, and C. A. Jones, Columbus, Ohio. He died in Columbus, Ohio, September 24, 1940, aged 91 years.

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CHARLES A. JONES

Charles A. Jones, brother of E. Ray Jones, of Oakland, is serving his third year as president of the Franklin County, Ohio, Historical Society. He was one of the founders of this Society which has almost two thousand members. Mr. Jones has been a resident of Columbus for many years, holding positions of importance in the political, civic and religious life of the State. His father was Wilbur C. Jones, for more than forty years a merchant at Deer Park.

He is a collector of Lincolniana and has one of the larger private collections on this subject in Ohio.

He is also secretary-treasurer of the Ohio Society, Sons of the American Revolution.

George Marley

By Mrs. Frances Comp

One of the early pioneers of Deer Park was George Marley, who came to Deer Park when there were only four houses in the village.

Mr. Marley was born in Stockton, Durham county, England, on April 1, 1836, the son of George and Elizabeth Marley. At the age of eleven years his parents bound him to a captain on an English ship. His first voyage was made from a port in France to New York, with a cargo of brandy. Mr. Marley often told the following story about the landing of this cargo in New York harbor.

"The brandy was taken away from the harbor with horses and wagons. One wagon was backed in to be loaded and became stuck. Along with others I helped to get the wagon out. I was given a quarter for my services. Being a boy of only eleven years I watched the men go into the saloon and buy whiskey. I decided that I would spend my quarter likewise. I walked into the saloon and asked for a glass of whiskey. The clerk went out a back door and sometime later returned with a rope about two feet long. Coming up to me, with it he just played 'Yankee Doodle' all over my back and told me whenever I wanted whiskey again to come to him."

Mr. Marley spent many years as a sailor, sailing around the coast of England, and also many voyages to the United States. Several times he returned to his home, but he never knew how many brothers and sisters he had.

Mr. Marley returned to the United States just as the war broke out between the states. He enlisted in Company C, 99th Regiment, New York Infantry, and was discharged June 23, 1865.

He was sent from New York to fortress Monroe, Virginia.

He saw the battle between the Merrimac and the Monitor.

Later on while engaged in battle at Cape Hatteras, Marley was wounded in the right leg by a spent shell, and a bullet pierced his left ear. He was in battles at Gettysburg, Antietam, the Wilderness and less important engagements.

After being discharged from the Army, Mr. Marley secured employment on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. Because of being a sailor in his early life, he was given a position on a boat. The canal was closed soon after the Civil War, thus putting him out of work.

At this time, 1866, he met Senator Henry G. Davis, who was looking for a big stout man to dig a well. As Mr. Marley was out of a job he told Senator Davis that he would like to have the job. He and several other men were brought to Deer Park. He dug the well, and helped to build the foundation and chimney of the Davis home. This house was later traded to John T. McGraw, and finally was destroyed by fire.

When Mr. Davis was having the tram road built into Deer Park, Marley helped in its construction. He worked for Senator Davis for over 40 years.

George Marley married Sarah Virginia Michael of Moorefield, W. Va., on June 1, 1867. Mr. Davis gave them a lot and lumber with which to build a house. Ten children were born to them, three of whom are still living. Mrs. Isa Wilhelm, Gary, Indiana; Mrs. Robert Thrasher, and Mrs. D. R. Hinebaugh, of Deer Park. Mrs. Marley died March 1, 1923 at the age of 74 years. Mr. Marley died March 23, 1941, just nine days before his 105th birthday. Both are laid to rest in the Deer Park cemetery which he had helped to establish many years before.

For about seven years Mr. Marley was police officer at Deer Park and at dusk each evening made his rounds and lit the lamps, returning at 10 p. m. to put them out.

From a letter from an old friend, the following quotations were taken:

"I remember when you were the

village lamp lighter, and would start out in the evening to light the lamps, and make one continuous trip, when after lighting the last one you would start to put them out, so you could get to bed by 8 o'clock and of course, expected all of us good boys to go to bed at the same time you did.

"Another thing I remember very distinctly was a night when you jailed Tom McCuen and myself for disturbing the peace while calling figures and dancing in the upper part of my father's storeroom in the little village. I recall that I coaxed you to let me out a couple hours later and then I tore down the back door and let Tom out. I hope we will not have all these and many other things I recall to answer for."

Mr. Marley cast his first vote for General George B. McClellan in 1864. As far as is known he never missed casting his vote in any election, always voting a straight Democratic ticket, regardless of who was running.

The King of England sent congratulations to Mr. Marley on his 100th birthday. A story about him appeared in English newspapers. A niece in England saw the article and corresponded with relatives in Deer Park; through her a sister was found to be living in Cleveland, Ohio. She had been in this country 55 years looking for her brother, whom she had never seen. Her parents believed him to be dead. The sister, Mrs. Rebecca Cook, came to visit him several times before his death.

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Third Annual Fishery Survey Made In Deep Creek Lake

Experimental trap netting for game fishes in Deep Creek Lake during May 14 - 18 further substantiated the successful work of three years investigation. Biologists of the Maryland Department of Research and Education, making a routine annual check to obtain facts of the fresh water fishery, took sizeable numbers of fish both in size and species. The project was carried on in cooperation with the Maryland Game and Inland Fish Commission.

Recently, R. D. Van Deusen, Biologist in Charge, Natural Resources Inventory, declared, "Conditions in the Lake indicate that both smallmouth and largemouth bass are growing all right, however, yellow perch and black crappie show stunted growth, their weight being approximately 20 percent below normal. Bluegills, rock bass, and pumpkin seeds showed average growth. The major problem in Deep Creek Lake at present is the forage fish supply."

Mr. Van Deusen particularly stressed the fact that the problem hinges itself on the black crappie population. He stated that, "Black crappie, occurring in large numbers, have culled off the cream of the meager forage fish population. The annual draw-downs of the Lake are bringing the shoal-inhabiting forage fishes into closer contact with fish eating game fish and thus their numbers have been kept down, especially since the tremendous upsurge of the crappie population in the last 5 to 7 years. Local residents report that there has been a simultaneous decline of golden shiners during these years."

According to the biologist, the golden shiner, a minnow that reaches a size of 12 inches, is the only major forage species. All the game species, basses and sunfishes, as well as crappies, feed on the small supply of forage. The young of the common white sucker and fry and fingerlings of game fishes are also extensively preyed upon.

The fishery investigative group and the Maryland Game and Inland Fish Commission are considering the introduction of gizzard shad into the Lake to provide forage. This fish, a relative of the herrings, has been successfully introduced in the lakes of Tennessee where they considerably alleviated the lack of forage fish.

The annual check-up extended for a full week in which three large trap nets were set at widely separated locations, although just a small area

was sampled. The traps were fished daily, and the fish were weighed, measured, and scale samples taken and liberated. The nets produced a total of over 800 legal-size fish for four trap days. Black bass were taken in all the net lifts, except one.

One of the untapped resources of the lake, the brown bullheads, a meaty catfish, comprised 40 percent of the total catch. They averaged over a pound in weight. Mr. Van Deusen remarked that, "Bullheads were in excellent physical condition. An effort should be made to acquaint fishermen as to methods of harvesting bullheads. They are a delicious, well flavored fish that will rival any fresh water game fish in taste."

An attempt to reduce the crappie population was carried out this spring in the form of opening the Lake to fishing for fish in season such as bluegills, perch and crappies. The Lake was closed to all fishing during May and June. Since the latter are the two best months to catch crappie, it is generally believed that the laws should be further relaxed to include the late spring period.

Various prominent and interested citizens observed the test netting. They included Garrett County Senator Neil Fraley, Delegates Arthur Green, George Coddington, and Harry Edwards. In addition, Judge Zeller, of Grantsville; Mr. Cap Nathan, of Grantsville; Messrs. F. P. Smith, Bud Vanucci, Charles Railey, of Deep Creek Lake; and Mr. Henry Yates, chairman of the Deep Creek Lake Association Fish Committee, participated in the inspection of the investigation.

The demonstration and test netting was carried out by Chief Game Warden George B. Shields, of Baltimore; District Game Wardens Leo G. Friend and Lloyd W. Cook, of Oakland. Mr. Edwin M. Barry, Chief of Inland Fish Management; Mr. Malcolm King, Public Relations Director of Game and Inland Fish Commission and Harold J. Elser, John R. Longwell, Romeo Mansueti, and R. D. Van Deusen, Biologists of the Department of Research and Education, Solomons, Maryland.

Further investigations on Deep Creek Lake will be carried on for the purpose of gathering information to improve productivity. The latter will improve fishing on a sustained basis for the future.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL REPORT

Summer of 1951

By Frank R. Corliss, Jr.

Archaeological work in the county is still in the survey stage. No large scale excavations have been undertaken, but such work is planned for the near future.

The Carnegie field party headed by Mr. William J. Mayer-Oakes, having spent the time allotted to them for survey work in the county, are now working in northwestern Pennsylvania.

Early in June Mr. Mayer-Oakes and myself excavated two five foot squares in a rock shelter on the Leslie Savage farm near Friendsville. This site is known locally as The Indian Rocks. It is probably the most important site in the county because artifacts of a later culture are found above those of an older one, which is believed to be the oldest pottery-making culture in the northeast. Mr. Mayer-Oakes hopes to return early in September to carry on work at this site.

Other work done this summer consisted of survey work and surface collecting by myself.

The Historical Society is planning to display artifacts from the various sites in the county as soon as collections and display cases can be obtained. The relics will be labeled as to sites, accompanied by appropriate maps, etc. The display will be in the Historical Society's room in the library.



DEER PARK BEFORE 1912

DOCTORS OF DEER PARK

By Mrs. Frances Comp

Dr. E. E. Sollars' father, Edward Sollars, was a farmer, who also took part in public affairs, having served as sheriff and county treasurer. When his son Edward, Jr., finished school, he tried school teaching as a profession for two years, but found it dull and decided to carry out a childhood desire to study medicine. He received his medical degree at the Maryland Medical College in Baltimore and did his internship at the Franklin Square hospital, which was then one of the finest hospitals in Baltimore.

On the tenth day of July, 1910, Dr. Sollars hung out his shingle, and from that day to this he has never had time even to polish it. A country practitioner gives all of his time and energy to his work, and Dr. Sollars is a fine example of one who has served his community untiringly and devotedly for forty years.

Dr. Sollars says that in spite of the fact that the new drugs, sulfa and penicillin, are so valuable in treating various types of infection, nothing can compensate for the value of the old remedies, coupled with a reliance upon and faith in the doctor. Many patients come to his office because they feel ailing, but they don't know just why, and they want the comfort of his experience and reassurance, plus a bottle of "that medicine that helped me so much before." A man came to him once for two bottles of a remedy that Dr. Sollars had given him some time before, because his "two daughters were getting married and he wanted to give each a bottle to start their home off right."

Dr. Sollars also says that, in spite of modern means of transportation, he sometimes finds the old ways more dependable in his work. He remembers a time when he was practicing in Crellin, he received a call to come three miles to deliver a baby while a heavy snow storm was raging. He told the anxious father that he could not make it unless he came on foot. A few minutes later the father called

to say that he would come to fetch him with a team and sleigh. With snow stinging their faces and nearly blinding them, they floundered through great drifts to the farmer's home, and Dr. Sollars delivered a baby boy.

Dr. Sollars maintains an office in Oakland. He keeps his home in Deer Park where many patients are also treated.

Other doctors who have practiced in Deer Park have been Drs. Pagenhart, J. Laughlin, Hurley, Geo. Lineigar and Cole.

COL. EDWARD CLARK TILSON

Col. Tilson (1807-1892) a native of Maine, came to Deer Park about 1865 from Barrellsville, Allegany County, where he had been engaged in the coal and lumber business. At Deer Park he managed the Davis company lumber interests.

Col. Tilson was a progressive and popular citizen of Garrett County. He was an early post master at Deer Park; also Justice of the Peace, County Surveyor and President of the Board of County Commissioners.

The Colonel's home in Deer Park was admired by a Mr. Head, who built one exactly like it next door. Soon afterward Col. Tilson bought the Head house and joined the two structures together by a large room, used as a dining room, and sometimes for dances. Being of a nautical turn of mind, he then named his home "Wing-and Wing."

Correction to Page 85, The Glades Star of June 30, 1951—The King of England granted Maryland to Lord Baltimore. We have no record of any land grant to a "George Deakins."

The State patented the "Accident" land tract to William Deakins, Jr., who was a son of William Deakins, Sr., and a grandson of John Deakins, of Prince George's County.

A FISHERMAN AT DEER PARK

(Compiled from an article by Gerald Fortney in the Mountain Democrat of March 17, 1938.)

President Grover Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland spent a week of their honeymoon in a Deer Park cottage in June, 1886. Wiley W. Welling, now deputy game warden at Mt. Lake Park, was a youth in his teens when he met the President's carriage while driving cattle on a road near the village.

A rather important looking gentleman with a high hat and a long dark coat sat beside a fair lady in a shiny black carriage, and appeared little concerned over the delay that made his team of fine white horses prance impatiently and tug at the reins.

He watched with interest a gangling lad in his teens encouraging a stubborn herd of cattle to proceed past the carriage on the narrow country road. He noted a cluster of flowers in the boy's hand as he came nearer, and a basket on his arm.

He must have been impressed by the delicate beauty of the flowers, for he motioned to the boy to step up to the side of the carriage.

"Will you sell those flowers?" he asked.

"Sure, I gather these to sell to the visitors around here."

"How much are they worth?"

"Ten cents."

"Very well. Hand them up to the man there on the front seat," he motioned to the front of the carriage. As he did so, he noted the contents of the basket on the boy's arm. A layer of fine mountain trout glistened in the afternoon sunlight.

"And will you sell them too?" he asked.

"Yes, they're for sale."

"How much do you want for them?"

"Well, I usually get a dollar a pound from the campers."

"Are they fresh?"

"Sure, I just caught them today.



Wiley was asked inside the cabin.

Of course, they're a little dry from being carried in the sun, but after they've been put in some water they'll be as fresh as ever. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll let you have the bunch for $2.50—and I can sell 'em for that anyplace," he added, knowing in boy-fashion that he was driving a shrewd bargain.

"That's very reasonable, my lad," said the gentleman. "Hand them up to the coachman, too."

The youth's eyes widened as three silver dollars dropped into his hand.

"Do you know who I am?" the gentleman with the high silk hat and pleasant voice asked.

"No, I don't," the boy answered, slightly disturbed.

"Well, son, I am your President, Grover Cleveland, the President of the United States, and this is my wife beside me, and these others are our servants," he explained.

Wiley Welling had been herding cattle near Deer Park and was taking them back to Oakland. As a side issue he picked the wild flowers and caught brook trout, which he sold to vacationists.

Before the youth thanked him and turned to go, Cleveland had something more to say. "Those were fine trout," he ventured. "Do you think you could catch me some every week while I am staying here?"

Being assured by Wiley that the trout were plentiful, he contracted with the boy for ten pounds of fish every Thursday. He mentioned a cabin in Deer Park where he was staying, and made certain that his instructions would not be forgotten. And in addition to the trout, he also wanted a bouquet of wild flowers every week.

Mr. Welling remembers vividly the Thursday morning he announced himself at the President's cottage. Timidly he knocked on the door. It was opened by a servant, who, after learning his mission, disappeared for a moment, then returned to ask him to step around to the front door.

As he advanced awkwardly up the steps onto the porch, the President and Mrs. Cleveland came outside, greeting him.

"Good morning, Mr. President," he answered—since his last meeting with Cleveland he had learned from his parents the proper way to address the President.

Great enthusiasm was displayed over the glistening trout, fresh dressed, laying evenly in the basket, cushioned in wild flowers.

Wiley was asked inside, which invitation he accepted after some hesitation. Laughingly, he has since described himself: a gangling youth with a slouch hat, his shirt open, one trouser leg rolled up, and the other split halfway to his knee—but such as that didn't worry Cleveland.

Ten bright new silver dollars paid for the trout. There were ten of them, and each one was counted a pound. Rather sudden prosperity came to the youth as, one week after another, during the President's stay at Deer Park, he delivered fresh trout at the cabin door every Thursday morning.

Then, naturally, seeing that such fine trout could be delivered on schedule, the President began to show more than usual interest. He wondered if he, too, could not land some.

Cleveland made it known to Wiley that he would like to go fishing, and he was told of Delauder's Pond, a place a few miles away where all fishermen went if they wanted to be sure of a catch. Gus Delauder, whose home was in Deep Hollow, had dammed a section of Deep Creek, forming a pond that was always well stocked with trout. This area is now under water, backed up by the hydro-electric power dam across the valley below.

They agreed on the day for the fishing trip, and early that morning Cleveland met Wiley near the fish pond at Delauder's home. He had been driven there in a carriage by his Negro servant, but he had no bodyguard. He wore overalls and a slouch hat, paying little attention to his personal appearance.

"Well, here's the fisherman," he announced himself to the boy.

They walked rather eagerly down to the lake, and made ready for the cast. Cleveland, however, noted that the boy had no equipment, and offered him a new rod and reel. The President had the finest equipment, estimated to have cost from $75 to $100 a set. Yet the boy saw no need for such fancy apparatus.

Declining the new rod and reel, he pulled a line out of his pocket, and fastened it to the end of a long stick which he had just broken off.

Although Welling advised against flies that particular morning, the President decided to try anyway. He was a great fly-caster, Mr. Welling says.

After showing his guest where to throw his line, Welling went upstream to try his own luck. He was rather successful, having caught nine beautiful trout within a short time. As he caught each one he placed it on a string and let it ream in the water, fastening the other end of the string to a bush on the bank.

He went to see what the President was doing, only to be advised that the fish were not biting.

Then Welling suggested that they try up-stream a little farther. He directed the President to where he had landed the speckled beauties, and suggested another trial.

As Cleveland stepped down the bank to make a cast, something flipped at the edge of the water. Jumping back involuntarily, he looked down to see what had caused the commotion, and found the string of trout placed there earlier in the morning.

"Oh, you have them tied," he explained, as he took hold of the string and lifted them out of the water. He dragged the catch up onto the grass and admired them.

Mr. Welling tells how the President got down on his knees in the grass and carefully spread the trout out in order to get a better look at them. His enthusiasm was like that of a boy with his first catch.

And it was on this occasion that Cleveland revealed himself as a true sportsman. On learning that his companion had caught nine trout, he refused to cast his hook again.

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History of The Garrett County Hinebaughs

By FELIX G. ROBINSON

The Hinebaughs came from Confluence, Pennsylvania, in Somerset County. Though they lived in Confluence and immediate vicinity from the close of the Revolutionary War their family records are broken and scattered. There is incontestable proof however that the three independent branches that settled in Garrett County, Maryland, came directly from the one community in Pennsylvania, namely Confluence and environs. The Accident branch came in 1846; the Oakland in 1855; the date of Friendsville branch is perhaps known by Capt Hoye, as Miss Nell Brache, of Ursina, Pa., has of late forwarded him the data respecting it. This historical sketch will deal chiefly with the Accident branch, but will also include the most factual data relating to the Oakland branch which has just recently come to light in an article by Bessie Ward Hinebaugh entitled "Memoirs of My Mother" and from a research tour by the author to Ursina and Confluence, Pa.

The name Hinebaugh has had various spellings: Heimbach (the original and correct one), Heynbach, Hinbach, Heinbach, Heinbaugh, and Hinebaugh. The English translation of the original name is "Homebrook." The author has counted fifty-five names with affix 'bach,' or its anglicised spelling 'baugh', attached to German names.

On September 5, 1743, from Rotterdam, Holland, came Mattes Heimbach to the Port of Philadelphia on the ship "Snow Carlotta." On September 26th, 1749, Peter Heimbach arrived at the Port of Philadelphia on a ship named "Dragon." The name of the ship-master was George Spenser. Peter was one of 563 passengers, a very large number for a sailing vessel. On October 1st, 1754, from Rotterdam came Adam Heinbach on the ship "Phenix." And on September 30th, 1774, from Rotterdam came Johannes Heimbach, the name of the ship not recorded. September and October were the favorite months for the arrival of sailing ships from Europe because of ideal weather conditions on the Atlantic. Practically all Europeans taking ship from the homeland did so at Rotterdam. Holland was neutral country, well advanced in maritime trade, providing asylum and escape for those involved in war and religious and political persecution. Our ancestors came to America to avoid taking arms, and also to escape some form of persecution. It is interesting to note that Philadelphia, not New York, was the Port of entry.

Peter Heimbach was listed as having come from the Palatinate and Zweibrucken. Francis Sims McGrath in "Pillars of Maryland" says: "The name Palatinate originated with the Merovingian kings of France, who as part of the feudal system sometimes delegated royal powers to a great vassal called Comes Palatinus. Grants of this kind were known euphoniously on the continent as kingdoms, principalities, or dukedoms, but in England they were called counties palatine. A colony on the other side of the Atlantic which might be attacked at any time by Indians, French, or Spaniards, furnished a perfect example of the conditions for which counties palatine were devised. The grant to Lord Baltimore was the most ample and sovereign in its character that ever emanated from the English Crown. It not only granted all the powers of a palatinate, but gave many other extraordinary rights."

Of the Heinbachs (Hinebaughs) that came to these shores our great-grandfather Daniel was the first to move south of the Pennsylvania border where the original governing powers of the Maryland Colony corresponded with those existing in his homeland.

In the Pennsylvania Archives, Vols. 18, 19, and 26 we have the following entries: Peter Heimbach, Albany Township, Berks Co., Pa. He is listed as having two horses and two cows in 1779. In 1784 he is listed as having one horse, two cows, and ten in the family. He was a carpenter by trade. In 1785 he is listed as a landlord. In 1786 there is listed in Northhampton Twp., Berks Co., Henry and Michael Heimbach, weavers. In 1790 census a David Heimbach, wheelwright, lived in Northhampton Township of same county. Also in 1790 census a Henry Heimbach, Hereford Township of Berks Co., is listed with a family of three males and nine females. Also a John Heimbach, Maiden Creek Township listed with family of four males and four females; a Peter Heimbach, one male and seven females, and an Adam Heimbach with one male and seven females in Philadelphia Co.

The earliest records I have been able to find of the Heimbachs in Somerset County from which county our ancestors came, is in the Parish Record of Trinity Reformed church, Berlin, Pa. There is an entry there of a John Heimbach, born October 29, 1778, son of John Heimbach and Eva. Other entries in the same Parish Record are: Susanna, born June 29th, 1779; Elizabeth, born January 25th, 1781; Anna Maria, born November 22nd, 1783; Eva, born September 30th, 1785; Maria Margaretha, born November 6th, 1789—all children of John and Eva Heimbach. There is also listed Henry, born October 1st, 1797, son of Henry Heimbach and Catherine. Here one notes the first change in the spelling; 'n' takes the place of 'm'.

Due to lack of record and memory there is a gap between Berks, Philadelphia and Somerset Counties, and between Somerset and Garrett of the Hinebaugh geneaology.

We will first take up the Oakland Hinebaugh branch. In "Boyhood Memories Fifty Years Ago" by Thomas J. Brandt, written in 1900, describing Oakland between 1850-60, there is the following reference: "Uncle Reese Brandt, as we called him, took an active part in church affairs, as noted previously, but he caught "the western fever" and sold his business to Mr. Hinebaugh who later sold it to Ezekiel Totten. William P. Totten then continued the mercantile business for some time." In "Memoirs of Mrs. Fannie Berkeley Ward Hinebaugh" by Bess Ward Hinebaugh, page 18, is the following: "My father's family, the Hinebaugh's, came to Oakland in the year of 1855 from a large farm in Somerset County where the town of Confluence now stands. I remember my aunt, Elmira Hinebaugh, saying that their farm took in nearly the whole town of what is now Confluence. This land my grandfather Hinebaugh, whose name was Jonathan, (he was an only child) inherited from his father, John Hinebaugh. Jonathan Hinebaugh married Huldah Tissue. They had a family of eight children, five sons and three daughters. My father was Alfred, next to the youngest. It was on this farm that he was born April 26th, 1842 . . . My Grandfather Hinebaugh opened a store in Oakland. It was close to the house which stood on Oak street between where once stood the old Boyle house and Mr. Tom Little's store (now the A. and P. store). It was a large old-fashioned house, of which I have a dim recollection. (Mr. Brandt locates the store in the same position in his article where he says "between Third street and the deep cut.") When the Civil War broke out my father enlisted as a member of Co. K, Fifth W. Va. Infantry and served throughout the war as did his two brothers, Capt. John Hinebaugh, who lived later in Terra Alta, W. Va., and Sebastian Hinebaugh, of Deer Park. My Granfather Hinebaugh fought in behalf of the southern cause. He must have been killed for our family never heard from him again. Grandmother Hinebaugh and Aunt Ell went back on their Confluence farm to live. My father continued to live in Oakland."

Comparing these two memoirs there is every reason to believe that the "Mr. Hinebaugh" mentioned by Brandt is Jonathan Hinebaugh who came to Oakland in 1855. It was shortly after coming here that he bought the Brandt store. He sold it to Ezekiel Totten and went to war, espousing the southern cause. His sons joined the northern army. This kind of disagreement was common among families living in borderline states.

The children of Jonathan and Huldah were: Enos, Truth, Elmira, Keziah,

John, Sebastian, Alfred, and Harme. Jonathan's wife, Hulda, was the daughter of Sebastian Tissue. Sebastian was married twice; we know that Truth was the Christian name of his first wife, and Susanna that of his second. The family name was omitted in the family Bible. Sebastian Tissue was the son of Capt. William Tissue who is credited as having the name "Turkey-foot" changed to Confluence, Pa. He was a captain in the Revolutionary War. His son Sebastian, the grandfather of Alfred, was born June 5th, 1784, in Confluence, Pa. Capt. Tissue's wife's name was Huldah Rush. In Pennsylvania Archives, Vol. 22 Third Series, page 645, he gave his wife Heuldey (the way the Capt. spelled her name) 100 acres on February 19th, 1785.

Alfred Hinebaugh married Fanny Ward, originally of Virginia. The author has read "Memoirs of Mrs. Fanny Berkeley Ward Hinebaugh" by her daughter Bess Ward with whom she lived after the death of her husband, Alfred, in 1914. It is a very worth while account of the family life of this branch of the Hinebaughs. The children of Alfred and Fannie Ward Hinebaugh are: Harry, Albert (died in 1919), Bess, who lives in Pittsburgh; Rosa, who lived and died in Oakland; Walter, who lives in Cumberland, and Roy, who formerly lived in Cumberland, and at present lives in Oakland. Roy and Bess are professional musicians.

We do not know the first name of the father of our great-grandfather Daniel. The earliest record we have of him is in the Parish Register of Trinity Lutheran church, Berlin, Pa.: "Daniel Heimbach and Phoebe Hanna were married February 5th, 1828." Phoebe (Phebe) was the daughter of James and Anna Hanna, born May 22nd, 1807, at 4:47 a. m., and was their seventh child. This record was taken from the Hanna Family Bible, now in the possession of Bern Hanna, Rockwood, Pa. James, a brother of Phoebe, married Emery Husband, the daughter of Harmon Husband (or "Tuscape Death") the Quaker Founding Father of the town of Somerset, Pa. He was a prominent figure in the Revolutionary War, and later of The Whiskey Rebellion. Another and more famous brother, our great-uncle, Alexander Hanna, is mentioned frequently in the chronicles of Somerset County because of his physical prowess.

Our great-grandfather Daniel had four brothers: Jacob, who is mentioned in Wefley's History of Somerset County, remembered as a great horseman, and leader of the Somerset County Hinebaugh clan; David, who moved to Missouri and who had a son William that served in Congress; Samuel and John. Uncle Thaddeus Clayton Hinebaugh, who is still living, remembered Uncle Jake and David. He says that Samuel on his honeymoon built a lean-to in the wilderness. The fourth brother, John, was drowned in the Casselman River.

Daniel was 78 years old when he died in 1883. He was preceded by his wife, Phoebe, who died in 1858 one Sunday while sitting in a chair when the family was attending church. The issue of Daniel Heinbach and Phebe Hanna were: Daniel, Lucinda, Martha Jane, Sara Ann, James, Phoebe, Lydia, and William, and those who died either as children or in infancy. Diphtheria took a heavy toll of children a hundred years ago.

When Daniel and Phoebe moved to Ursina, near Confluence, Pa., is not known. It is likely that all of their children had been born before coming to "Flowery Vale" at Accident, Maryland, in 1846. Grandfather William Hinebaugh, (notice the change of spelling in his generation) was born in 1837 and was nine years old when with his parents he came to "Flowery Vale". "Flowery Vale" was an outright gift of Lord Baltimore to Colonel William LaMar and his sister, Priscilla LaMar, wife of Lt. James Drane (1755-1828). Lt. Drane was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. It originally consisted of 970 acres which included most of the "Accident" tract. The Dranes brought a number of negro slaves who cleared the tract known as "Flowery Vale." It was first planted in tobacco. After the Hinebaughs bought one third of the tract of the farm the raising of tobacco was discontinued.

The old Drane log-house, located on the Richter farm, is still standing and occupied. It is the oldest house in the county. Part of "Flowery Vale" was the Hinebaugh Homestead for forty years. It was sold to William Englehart in 1886 when the William Hinebaugh family moved to Oakland.

The children of Daniel and Phoebe Hinebaugh who married were: Daniel, Jr., Lucinda, Martha Jane, Sarah Ann, Phoebe, and William. Daniel, Jr.,

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

DEATHS

William A. Fulmer died Oct. 27, in Garrett County Memorial Hospital.

Ronald Earl McIntire died November 9, in Miami, Fla.

William O. Ashby, died November 18 in Parkersburg, W. Va.

James Wilson Junkins, age 82, died Nov. 19, at his home near Deer Park.

Mrs. Nettie May Hershman died Nov. 19, at home in Kitzmiller.

Miss Rachel Holmes, 82, died Nov. 16, at home in Grantsville.

William Hanson Bowers, age 79, died Nov. 26 at his home in Grantsville.

William Sprigg Tower, age 50, died at his home in LaVale, Md.

Miss Leah Beachy, 94, died Nov. 29 at her home in Gortner.

Mr. A. C. Stanton, died Dec. 3 at his home in Oakland.

Rev. Alvah K. Jones died Dec. 1, age 68, at Johnstown, Pa.

Mrs. Ora Berl Thomas died Dec. 3, age 74, at Garrett County Memorial Hospital.

Jefferson A. Loudermilk, age 81, died Mon., Dec. 16, at Friendsville.

J. W. Owens, Sr., age 52, died at his home in Kitzmiller.

William Curtis Kesner died Dec. 17 at Mountain Lake Park.

Edward J. Beachy died Dec. 15 at his home near Grantsville.

Miss Della May Custer died Dec. 9, in California.

Mrs. Hattie Casteel died Dec. 13, in Morgantown, W. Va.

Mrs. Emma Lyons Gortner died Dec. 21 at the home of her son, H. G. Gortner.

Mrs. Harland L. Jones, died Dec. 26 in Bethesda, Md.

James Edward Knepp died Dec. 25 at the home of his brother, Ben Knepp.

Lorenza Calhoun, died Dec 23, at his home, Mountain Lake Park.

Charles Patton, age 82, buried Dec. 23.

Mrs. Sadie E. Casteel died Dec. 26, at age 87.

Stanton D. Whipkey, died Dec. 25 at Intercession City, Florida.

Solomon R. Handwerk, died Dec. 19 at home in Jennings.

Mrs. Lena Bowers died Dec. 20, born at Deer Park.

Mrs. L. N. Duvall died Dec. 7 at her home in Oakland.

Mrs. Charles F. White died Dec. 12 at her home in Oakland.

(Continued from Page 115)

married Julia Garlitz. Their children were Henry, Charles, Frank, Howard, John, Playford, Emory, Emma, Effie, and Virgie. Only Frank is still living. Martha Jane married Martin Mitchell, of Ohiopyle, Pa. Their children were Tilghman, Simpson, Phoebe Ann, Ella, Ida, Lily, and Lottie. Lucinda married Jacob Brown. Their children were Buna, William, Charles and Russell. Phoebe married Aaron Boyer. Their children were Minnie, Edward, Dess, Russell, Charles, Buehler, Edwin, Lily, Carrie, Grace, and Rose. Sarah Ann married Dr. Singleton Schweitzer, of near Markleysburg, Pa. They had a son who became a colonel in the U. S. Army. The author visited his home Brattelboro, Vermont, several years ago. Whether the Dr. Schweitzers had other children is not known at this writing. Only two of the sons of Daniel, Sr., and Phoebe lived to marry and have children. These were Daniel, Jr., and William. James and Lydia, children of Daniel, Sr., and Phoebe, died in their young adulthood.

Daniel, Sr., the author's great-grandfather, was a shoemaker and farmer. He married a second time. This second wife was a widow by the name of Tasker, the mother of Hiram and David. Daniel divorced her within a year because her religious life was a pretense which she practised in order to procure him as husband. Aaron Boyer's father was a tanner. When Aaron's father died the tannery stock was sold to Grandfather William Hinebaugh and moved to "Flowery Vale."

"Flowery Vale" became a beehive of industry. It was likely the first and last manor in Garrett County where the laborers were free white men, both of the family and hired help. It was in most respects self-subsisting, as clothes, shoes, and furniture were home-made. It is probable that the manor with the tannery would still be in existence if there had not been a Civil War, and the subsequent rise of machine industry. The substitution of machinery for hand-made articles, money in place of barter, and the drift of population to towns and cities were trends that drained life out of the inherited system of living a self-sustaining life on the soil. Accident, in its early period, had developed a finely balanced community of handcraft, artisanship and farming, which if it had been sustained, would have made it the real cultural center of the county.

The year that Meschach Browning died (1859) was the year that William Hinebaugh married Elizabeth Glotfelty. The year that the author's parents were married (1897) was the year of William Hinebaugh's death. His wife, affectionately remembered as "Grandmammie" survived him 32 years. She died in 1929, age 89. William and Elizabeth had ten children: Etta May, James Orval, Thaddeus Clayton, William Glotfelty, Mahlon Carleton, Esther Alberta, Lucinda Josephine, Martha Elizabeth, Wade Hampton, and Arthur Young.

Etta May married Samuel Boyer. Their issue: Bertie, Stanley, Clarence, Wallace, Mary, William and Harold. Thaddeus Clayton married Minnie Phillips whose issue were: Elinor, Esther, Mary, Paul, and Edward. William Glotfelty married Mollie Martin whose issue were: Guy, Joseph, Ellwood, Arthur, William, Martha, and Mary. James was a bachelor. Mahlon Carleton married Eva Robinson whose issue were: Eleanor Curtis, and Mahlon Carleton, Jr. Esther Alberta died when five years old. Lucinda Josephine never married. She was a seamstress, dying at the age of 47. Martha Elizabeth married John Grant Robinson, brother of Eva who married Mahlon Carleton. The issue of Martha Elizabeth and John Grant Robinson were: Felix Griffon, Ruth Elizabeth, Ralph Carleton, Martha Jane, John Jarvis, William Howard Phillips, and Jessie May. Wade Hampton married Syvila Leathers whose issue were: Morgan, Helen and Rosella. Arthur Young Married Gracia Bartlett whose issue were: Helen and Edward. Of the ten children only Martha Elizabeth and John Grant Robinson and children lived in Accident, Md., after the William Hinebaugh family left "Flowery Vale." This was between the years of 1911 and 1917. William and Elizabeth Hinebaugh had thirty-three grandchildren. Twenty-seven are still living. Those who have passed on are Esther and Mary, of Thaddeus Clayton; Ellwood, of William Glotfelty; Wallace and William, of Etta May; and Jessie May, of Martha.

Before commenting on the life of William Hinebaugh the author would like to speak briefly of his wife Elizabeth nee Glotfelty. She also had a name that was variously spelled. Its original spelling was Glattfelder meaning in

English, "a smooth field." In the Pennsylvania census of 1790, Solomon, Elizabeth's great-grandfather was listed as Solomon Gloudfelty. In eastern Pennsylvania, the family spells its name Gladfelter.



WILLIAM HINEBAUGH, EDUCATOR AND PIONEER.

The same year that Mattes Heimbach emigrated from Germany, Caspar Glotfelty, with his son Solomon, then a lad of 17 emigrated from the village of Glattenfelten, Switzerland, arriving from Rotterdam, August 30th, 1743. Of Elizabeth's ancestry we have a clear unbroken record: Caspar, the father of Solomon; Solomon the father of Henry; Henry the father of William; and William the father of Elizabeth. She was born June 8th, 1838. Elizabeth had six brothers: Thaddeus, Mahlon, Jesse, Jonas, Adrian, and Nimrod. This family had adjoining farms which were sub-divisions of the Dr. James McHenry Manor in the environs of present day McHenry. Dr. James McHenry was the second Secretary of War, serving under George Washington. The original tract, known as "Buffalo Marsh" consisted of 14,000 acres and was purchased from Col. John Lynn, a friend, in 1810. John McHenry, a nephew, lived on the manor in southern splendor until the close of the Civil War, when he died.

William Glotfelty, our maternal great-grandfather, was born in 1808 near Salisbury, Pa., and died in 1892 in Garrett County, Md. He married Esther Livengood. The Glotfeltys were blacksmiths in Salisbury. The first coal ever mined in Garrett County came from the Hare farm near Grantsville, and was transported by the Glotfelty boys in sacks, carried on their shoulders, to the Glotfelty forge at Salisbury, Pa., a distance of six miles. Coal had no other use in those days. Maria Hare, a daughter, was the wife of Henry, the grandfather of Elizabeth and her brothers.

Of the earliest records of the Hinebaughs there were more daughters than sons. In this particular Glotfelty line there were all sons but one. Uncle Thad Hinebaugh says he has counted over five hundred descendants from William Glotfelty most of them living in this county. Hence we can understand why the Glotfelty line is still strong and the Hinebaugh line now reduced to four male descendants of the sixth generation removed from Daniel, Sr. These are Guy William, Jr., son of Guy William and Charity; David and James, sons of James and wife. These are through William Glotfelty, of William. The fourth is Edward Hoye, son of Edward, son Thaddeus.

Of the present living descendents of William and Elizabeth Hinebaugh, the older remember "Grandmammie," and likely have treasured anecdotes of there own concerning her. Grandfather William died before most of his grandchildren were born, and those who had been were too small to remember him. It was especially at Thanksgiving and Christmas that we looked forward to being with "Grandmammie." I can still see at the end of a long table a huge roasted turkey. And on the old family side-board fat-cakes, cookies, and other old Dutch dishes. She delighted in making all kinds of figures out of fat-cakes to please the fancies of her grandchildren. She had a strong sense of family tradition. In her latter years she grieved because of the lessened interest of her children in family reunions. I do not recall the family ever having honored her by some filial gesture or tribute. It was more a matter of unconscious oversight than wilful neglect. Because she adhered faithfully to her old-fashioned ideas and dress the family attitude gradually assumed that of indulgence rather than that of high esteem for her integrity. If she were living today she would be the toast of all true Americans. As the years stream by her memory is ever more hallowed.

Her most unusual idiosyncracy was the smoking of a straight amber-stemmed pipe held downwards from the apex of the roof of her mouth. I still remember eating buckwheat cakes in which some of the pipe ashes had fallen into the mixture while in preparation. I would say, "it makes the batter better." At the time, I was attending high school in Oakland. Our family was living in Accident which had only an elementary school. So I boarded with Grandmammie, Uncle Jimmie, and Aunt Cindy.

Another lasting impression was her preparation for church services. She always wore the severe black silk dress and bonnet, worn at the funeral of her husband. When they became shabby she would have made to order a new outfit. When she entered the church the family pew was her destination. No other would she occupy. I was always impressed by her devout bearing during worship.

Here are some sentences taken from the author's Journal dated February 28th, 1929: "Elizabeth Hinebaugh, 89, was buried today. She was my only surviving grandparent. Grandmammie was an interesting personality. Her thirty-two years of widowhood had almost been as colorful as the preceding ones. She engaged in the chicken business on a farm near Weber's Greenhouse. Thence she returned to Oakland where she kept chickens almost to the end of her life. She endeavored to provide her own income, not wishing to be dependent on her children. Her last years were spent in the house later occupied by her son, Dr. Mahlon Hinebaugh and his family, and now occupied by Senator and Mrs. Neil Fraley. Mrs. Fraley is a granddaughter. This house has been much improved. Originally it was the first school house in Oakland. and is perhaps the oldest home in Oakland. During the Civil War it was used as a hospital. Grandmammie gradually retired from communal activities, except that of the church. Her mind was well informed on present-day affairs. She talked intelligently about politics. From the Presidency of Garfield to the end of her life she was a staunch Democrat. She read innumerable books, and hooked rugs. Practically every member of the family has had a rug to

remember her by. These rugs were a symbol of her primitive thrift and industry.

About two years before her death she gave Oakland a thrill by getting out of a sick-bed, going to a wood shed, getting on my sled and, bellywhopper fashion, slid down the alley coming to an abrupt halt in a snow bank opposite Harry Sincell's Store. She was tired of remaining in bed, nursing only a cold. I don't remember who brought her home, but I do remember she suffered no set-back. She threw her son's pills out the window. She plaited her jet black hair to the end of her days. Might the absence of greying hairs be attributed to her 'patented' hair tonic, consisting mostly of kerosene? She was known throughout the county, lived plainly, loved her home, children, church and community. She was plainspoken, and had more communicative wholesome, influential common-sense than any person I ever knew."

On looking at the portrait of Grandfather William by the artist Camille Henderson, one is fascinated by the eveness of features, the placidity of expression. During his twenty-one years as Justice of the Peace in Accident, where he was known as Squire Hinebaugh, not one case was ever appealed to a higher court. He was one of the leaders instrumental in the formation of the new county in 1872, and was Clerk of the Senate in Annapolis during 1876. He ran once on the Democratic ticket for Senator but was defeated due to the circulation of a false rumor that he had withdrawn from the race. He was a graduate of Somerset Academy, studying under two eminent teachers, Prof. Joseph Stutzman and H. Kuhlman. He soon became prominent in county education. Upon moving with his family to Oakland, he bought the residence of O. W. Heiskell, corner of Second and Crook streets. He became Superintendent of Schools a post he held for four years. During his administration the Oakland Elementary School was built. He took a leading part in establishing Sunday Schools in various parts of the county, and in the general work of the church of his denomination, which was Lutheran. Both in Accident and Oakland he was Superintendent of the respective Sunday Schools. He was frequently an official representative at the annual conventions of the Old General Synod of the Lutheran Church. In the absence of a pastor he was often called upon to officiate at funerals. He was fond of music; while living in Accident he conducted a singing school for a number of seasons. He was called on frequently to lead in congregational singing. His favorite hymns were "I Love to Tell the Story" and "Jesus Saviour Pilot Me." For many years he was a leading figure in the Maryland Sunday School Union which would take him to meetings throughout the state.

A few days before his death he said to his son Thaddeus, "Thaddie I wish I could live longer. There is so much to be done. I regret that I am unable to leave the children very much." To which Thaddeus replied: "You left us a name that will go down in history." For three months he suffered greatly with cancer of the mouth. Dr. Butler, the pastor of the St. Mark's Lutheran Church, Oakland, and his brother Daniel were at his bedside when he passed away. Dr. Butler is quoted as saying "the wickedness of the world grieved him to death."

References to his career are to be found in Thomas Scharf's "History of Western Maryland," Brown's "Miscellanies," Church, Sunday School Magazines, and local newspapers at time of his death. His untimely death, age 62, caused the whole county to go in deep mourning. Services were held in Oakland and Accident, the latter place interment was made in the family cemetery. The newspaper accounts indicate that it was not merely the funeral of a local citizen, but of one equally loved and mourned by the entire county. He had been a central figure in the spiritual and cultural life, not only of a single community but of the whole county.

Following is an extract from "The Field Record," Baltimore, Maryland, September, 1891: "Mr. Hinebaugh while possessing those elements of moral and intellectual strength that would render him a useful member of any representative body, is too uncompromising in his integrity to bend to low political methods, or be silent when his voice should be heard. He is a clean man, and is recognized as such by even his political opponents. As a Christian man he stands pre-eminently, having the unwavering confidence of the whole public. He knows no such word as policy, and though he realizes that his intense opposition to the saloon power has cost him his political prefer-

ment, he is nevertheless outspoken, and not only on this, but on all leading questions his position is well known, and his sincerety unquestioned. Religiously, he is a broad man and reflects the spirit of his Divine Master in his readiness to join hands with Christians of other denominations in advancing the cause of Christ. Broad as a Christian, genial in manner, true in friendship, benevolent almost to a fault, pure and loving in his home life, hospitable, intelligent, uncompromising in character, modesty and humbly conscious of human frailties, this is William Hinebaugh of Oakland, Md."

January 1951. Revised July 21st, 1951, with the assistance of Thaddeus Clayton Hinebaugh, age 87, who with the author's mother, Martha Elizabeth Robinson, aged 76, are the two remaining children of William and Elizabeth Hinebaugh.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society was held in the William-James Hotel, December 12, 1951. Fourteen members and guests were present.

Owing to the absence of Miss Viola Broadwater the meeting was called to order by the vice-president, Mr. P. B. Naylor.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The secretary reported 28 new members, a total of 1083.

The report of the nominating committee was made and a unanimous ballot was cast for the following officers to serve for the year 1952:

President, Mr. Paul B. Naylor; 1st vice-president, Jessie Walker; 2nd vice-president, Harvey Gortner; secretary, Mrs. F. E. Rathbun; assistant secretary, Miss Edith Brock; assistant secretary, Lowell Loomis; treasurer, George Littman; editor, Ervin S. Smith; assistant editor, Nina Sharp.

Board of Directors: Harvey Gortner, B. O. Aiken, J. F. Browning, E. Ray Jones, Jess Walker, Elizabeth West.

Mr. B. I. Gonder, Sr., suggested that Mr. Asa Matthews write resolutions of respect for Capt. Hoye, to be published in the county papers and placed in the minutes of the organization.

Mr. Naylor read letters from Mr. Robert Garrett and Mr. Weeks complimenting the organization on the good work it is doing.

It was suggested that the Historical Society carry out the wishes of Captain Hoye and Mr. Garrett, in having the station of military lot number one near Bloomington, at the junction of the Potomac and Savage Rivers, reestablished and properly marked.

—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, Secretary.

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Deer Park

On the Crest of the Alleghenies

To those contemplating a trip to the mountains in search of health or pleasure, Deer Park, on the crest of the Allegheny Mountains, 3,000 feet above sea level, offers such varied attractions as a delightful atmosphere during both day and night, pure water, smooth winding roads, through the mountains and valleys. Cricket grounds, ball grounds, golf links, tennis courts and the most picturesque scenery in the Alleheny range. The hotel is equipped with all adjuncts conducive to the entertainment, pleasure and comfort of guests.

There are also a number of furnished cottages with facilities for house-keeping.

The houses and grounds are supplied with absolutely pure water, piped from the celebrated "Boiling Spring," and are lighted with electricity. Deer Park is on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and has the advantage of its splendid Vestibuled Limited Express Trains be-

tween the east and west. Season excursion tickets, good for return passage at greatly reduced rates at all principal ticket offices throughout the country.

The season at Deer Park commences June 21, 1897.

For full information as to rates, rooms, etc. address D. C. Jones, Manager, Camden Station, Baltimore, Md.

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The Deer Park Hotel

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company purchased 400 acres of land adjoining the village of Deer Park, and on the "Peace and Plenty" tract built the famous Deer Park Hotel.

Construction began in August, 1872, and the hotel opened for guests on July 1, 1873. The buildings were of Alpine Swiss design, of local white pine with slate roofing. The main building was of three stories over a stone basement used for shops and storage, the whole surmounted by an observation tower. There were two wings, a kitchen, stable and carriage house; swimming pools, and a music pavilion on the lawn. Originally, the hotel had 104 bed rooms and 14 rooms for servants, but in 1887 east and west annexes were added which doubled the capacity. An 18-hole golf course was provided later.

In point of beauty, of design and convenience of arrangement, the Deer Park Hotel was not surpassed by any summer resort hotel in the country.

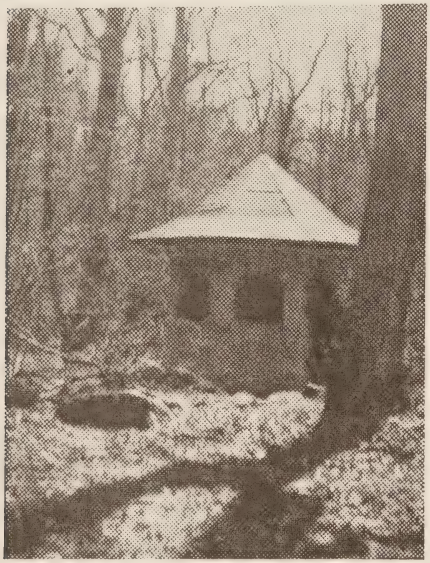
The spacious hotel grounds sloped gently from an oak grove at the rear of the buildings to the creek, facing southeast toward the Great Backbone Mountain.

Tan bark walks and carriage drives abounded, as well-kept roads connected the grounds by way of Broad Ford Run with Oakland. Senator Davis built a carriage road to the top of Observatory Hill, from which a fine view of the surrounding country could be obtained.



Water for the hotel was pumped by steam from Youghiogheny Creek into a reservoir on an elevation at the rear of the grounds, and drinking water

was hauled from nearby Boiling Spring. This noted spring of pure mountain water is still owned by the B. & O. Company which serves the water in its dining cars.



BOILING SPRING—Where Hotel got water and where B. & O. gets water for its trains today. Building protects water.

Buildings and grounds were lighted by electricity, and the telephone line between the Deer Park and Oakland Hotels is said to have been the first in Western Maryland. An artificial cave lined with blocks of ice, cut on the little hotel lake, provided cold storage.

Patrick J. Garrett was superintendent of the Hotel buildings and grounds for many years.

In summer all passenger trains stopped at the neat Hotel Station.

Deer Park became the summer capital of the nation. In the days of its glory the hotel was host to statesmen and diplomats. Presidents Grant, Cleveland and Harrison were its guests. McKinley was there before he became president. Wm. J. Bryan was a guest of Col. McGraw in his cottage. Spring-Rice of Great Britain and Li Hung Chang of China expressed their enjoyment of the Hotel on "Peace and Plenty." Officials of the B. & O. were steady patrons. Archbishop Gibbons was a guest at the hotel when he was personally notified by the papal nuncio that he had been made cardinal by Pope Leo XIII. Cardinal Gibbons used to enjoy a daily walk from the Hotel to the little lake on the Youghiogheny. Lt. Charles A. Zimmerman, U. S. M. C., author of "Anchors Aweigh," and director of the Naval Academy Band, from 1893 to 1907, brought his band to the Deer Park Hotel. Band concerts were also given at the Oakland Hotel, and occasionally Professor Zimmerman played the organ in St. Peter's Church at Oakland.

Decline and Fall

Fashion is fickle! In time the wealthy patrons of the Deer Park Hotel went elsewhere. The railroad company ceased to operate the Hotel in 1911, and leased it to A. S. Stanford, who operated it for two seasons. The John H. Murphy Company operated it for the B. & O. company from 1913 to 1919.

From 1921 through the season 1923 the Deer Park company operated under a lease from the B. & O.

On April 9, 1924, the B. & O. Company sold the entire property to Henry S. Duncan, who did considerable modernizing of the hotel and operated it until 1929 when he is said to have lost a great deal of money during the crash of that year, and lost title to the Hotel property, which passed through various hands, including a group of local capitalists headed by G. S. Hamill of Oakland.

In 1941 the Baltimore Sun reported the Hotel buildings boarded up; lawns overgrown with weeds; cottages abandoned. Finally in 1944 the Grand Hotel was torn down; the oaks were cut and sawed into lumber.

Today nothing is left of the hotel except the stone foundations and tottering brick chimneys. Many of the summer cottages were torn down and

rebuilt as homes in the neighborhood. The golf course has become gardens and pasture land.

The Oakland Hotel had been demolished and removed from its site in 1911. These unhappy endings of two great enterprises were severe blows to our county as a summer resort area.

Should not the state have taken over at least one of these magnificient properties and operated it for the benefit of the common people of the cities, and for the honor and profit of the surrounding country?

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THE METHODIST CHURCH
Deer Park, Maryland



No records of the early Methodist Church at Deer Park could be found. The church building was burned in 1898 from an overheated stove, and the present church was built about 1900. Recently a basement was added and other improvements made inside the building.

Rev. C. A. Powers was pastor in 1899. Some later pastors were Revs. E. R. Skidmore, J. W. Funk, Albert Engle, J. H. Cuppett, Wm. Anderson and Rev. Randal Prince, the present minister.

FULL GOSPEL CHURCH
Deer Park, Maryland



A group of interested people under the leadership of Rev. G. W. Burkhart bought the Lutheran Church building in 1940, tore it down and rebuilt it on the McGraw property. It was dedicated on Sept. 22, 1940, but on March 19, 1944 caught fire from an overheated furnace and burned to the ground. During the summer of 1945 Full Gospel Church was rebuilt, and rededicated on September 3, 1945.

Ministers have been Rev. G. W. Burkhart, George Ross, Paul Robinson, and Daniel Hare, the present minister.

ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL
Episcopal

The history of the Hotel Chapel and of St. John's Chapel, Deer Park, has already been published in The Glades Star, Nov. 17, Vol. I. The church in the village was built by the Deer Park Union Church Association, organized in 1893, with Col. Edward C. Tilson as its chairman.

ST. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH

St. Paul's at Deer Park was organized in July, 1875, under Rev. Oliver C. Miller. Elders were John Jankey, Jacob Thrasher and E. F. Droege. Deacons were P. M. Stemple, W. S. Lantz, S. C. Hoye and W. D. Hoye.

Among the forty-five members listed at the time of organization

were Thrashers, Steidings, Mrs. Mollie Head Tilson, John Riley, W. L. Harvey, J. L. Wheeler, Mrs. Mary Speicht, the Williams, Yeager and Edgar Tice families.

Rev. Wm. L. Leisher became pastor in 1891. Later pastors were Revs. George I. Uhler, Edmund Manges, Charles Shilke.

The first marriage listed at the church was Louise Jankey to Lloyd Chambers, August 20, 1876.

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The Davis Journal

For nearly fifty years, from the time he came to reside in Deer Park until a short time before his death, Henry G. Davis kept a "journal," in which he noted the things that most concerned him; it is a single volume, a large business ledger, bound in sheep skin.

Following are some extracts from the journal:

April 26, 1867. Moved to Deer Park.

April 29—Sowed a few oats on hill in front of house.

May 8—Ground white with snow. Our mill, Greenwood, was commenced last March. About April 15 sawed some little lumber.

May 17—Carpenters are about done on our house.

May 20—We have planted nearly all our garden.

May 30—We counted our sheep, total 134. All marked "HD." Our mark is crop off left ear and undercut on right.

June 17—Bought of E. Bell 200.8 acres of land at $20, all timberland.

June 21—Sowed buckwheat in meadow on Black Run.

September 1—Frost killed buckwheat here but not on high ground.

October 25—Examined fruit trees planted last spring.

November 2—We sent cattle and colts to New Creek (Keyser) to winter.

November 18—Mrs. Davis closed our house for the season.

June 18, 1868—New sawmill about ready to saw. (Presumably the mill on Deep Creek).

In August, 1875, Davis noted that the army worm was doing great damage to oats and corn.

May 12, 1878—Yesterday Professor Baird sent to Deer Park a fine lot of young trout. We put 11,000 in ice pond near house, 2,000 in pond near barn, one thousand in little pond, 1,000 in "Big Run."

September 11, 1881—We are raising about six hundred bushel of oats, 300 bushel of buckwheat, 300 tons of hay.

July 11, 1875—Gen. Bristow, Secretary of the Treasury and Gov. Dennison, of Ohio, took tea with us to meet Judge and Mrs. Thurman of Ohio. (Davis's summer guests included W. W. Corcoran, Hon. W. M. Windom and wife, Hon. A. P. Gorman, Senators Bayard, Pendleton and Sherman. General U. S. Grant and wife came in 1883 as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elkins and remained several days.)

May 22, 1886—President Cleveland sent for me through Colonel Lamont, his private Secretary; told me he is to be married early in June, and asked me to arrange so he can go to Deer Park with bride and spend a week. The marriage and place they go is known to very few.

June 2, 1886—I came to Baltimore last evening, stopped at Washington and saw Sect. Lamont and President Cleveland. President marries Miss Folsom this evening and goes to Deer Park tonight to spend a week or two.

June 8—President Cleveland and bride came here last Thursday morning, the 3rd. They occupied one of the B. and O. cottages. Weather has been fine. Mrs. Davis and I call. President and Mrs. Cleveland return our visit. About three o'clock Mrs. Davis and I go over to presi-

dent's cottage and take President and Mrs. Cleveland a drive to Oakland.

Saturday, June 5—President and Mrs. Cleveland went to Bantz at Deep Creek to fish, we caught a fine lot of trout. Sunday, President and Mrs. Cleveland, Colonel Lamont and Mrs. Lamont, Mrs. Davis and I went to Oakland to church (to the Garrett Memorial Church). Sunday President and Mrs. Cleveland, Colonel Lamont and Mrs. Lamont dine with us at 7 o'clock. Monday, President and Colonel Lamont took my mountain wagon to Leeland's place on Deep Creek. Got about fifty trout.

June 8, 1886—President and Mrs. Cleveland, Colonel Lamont, Mrs. Davis, Kate and I drive to Boiling Spring. At one o'clock, President and party left on special train for Washington. President said he had had a very pleasant visit and might return during the summer.

August, 1887—General and Mrs. Harrison are staying with us. Have been here a week or more, and will remain a week longer.

July 12, 1889—President Harrison came from Washington today and joined Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee.

August 31—At seven-thirty we expect the president and Mrs. Harrison to dinner with us. Have invited sixteen other persons.

Note: We are indebted to the "Life and Times of Henry Gassaway Davis," by Charles M. Pepper, for most of the data in the Davis article and for extracts from the Journal.

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Across The Desk

J. WILLIAM HUNT
Cumberland, Md.

The death of Capt. Charles E. Hoye in Los Angeles during Thanksgiving week removes an outstanding historian from the Western Maryland scene. More than any other individual he was responsible for the distinctive accomplishments of the Garrett County Historical Society and its valuable and interesting publication —The Glades Star.

Member of a pioneer western Maryland family with Cumberland identity, he was a fairly frequent visitor here during his summer returns to his native Garrett County. His winter residence was in Los Angeles.

The Christian Science place of worship on Washington street is the remodelled home built by the Hoye family in pre Civil War days and later occupied by the Swartzwelder family.

Captain Hoye's title was no mere honorary recognition. He was a soldier in the Spanish-American War and served as captain of a company in the Seventh Regiment, Philippine Guard, U.S.A. For a number of years he was provincial superintendent of schools in the Philippines, a position for which he was ideally suited by training, experience and personality. He was graduated from the old Normal School at Towson that is now a State Teachers College. He taught school for several years. His one published book, "The Hoyes of Maryland," is an authoratative and carefully documented volume that reveals Capt. Hoye's capacity for research and historical writing. He had assembled much material never published, and his passing from the scene is a loss to Allegany and Garrett counties. It is such as he who preserve the past and keep events in perspective. Too few seem to realiz the rich treasures that are available from the bygone years, and the clear lessons that history reveals for the guidance of this generation.

There are many events and stories I had hoped to discuss with Capt. Hoye next summer. But only his ashes will return to his beloved Garrett County from the Golden West where he died.

FINANCIAL REPORT

Report of George K. Littman, Treasurer of Garrett County Historical Society from December 30, 1950, to December 31, 1951.

Funds on deposit—First National Bank, Oakland, Md., December 30, 1951	$714.62

RECEIPTS

1951	
March 12—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)	22.20
April 10—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)	52.00
May 12—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)	18.00
June 9—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)	14.90
August 8—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)	9.00
August 22—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)	8.00
Sept. 24—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)	27.00
Dec. 5—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)	33.45
Dec. 15—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)	18.76
Total	$203.31

DISBURSEMENTS

1951	
Jan. 2—The Republican—Issue of Glades Star & Cut	$ 48.96
Feb. 19—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun —Postage	3.00
March 20—The Republican—Issue of Glades Star & Cuts	57.38
May 5—The Republican—Issue of Glades Star & Cuts	57.72
May 11—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun —Postage	5.00
Sept. 15—The Republican—Issue of Glades Star	46.92
Dec. 3—The Republican—Issue of Glades Star	54.57
Dec. 10—Lowell Loomis—Postage—Notice of Annual Meeting	2.00
Total	$275.55

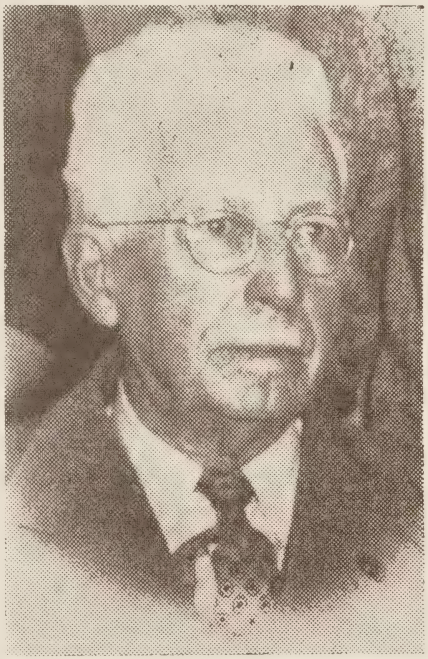
Bank Balance—December 30, 1950	$714.62
Receipts	203.31
	917.93
Total Disbursements	275.55
Cash on hand December 31, 1951	$642.38

I hereby certify the above is a true and correct report of George K. Littman, Treasurer, Garrett County Historical Society for the year ending December 31, 1951.

CECIL SMITH, Auditor.

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Charles E. Hoye



Charles E. Hoye was born October 21, 1876, at Sang Run, Md., the son of William H. Hoye and Louise Stutzman Hoye. He graduated at the Maryland State Normal School in 1896; taught in Maryland schools; served as teacher and Provincial Superintendent of Schools in the Philippines. A soldier in the U. S. Army during the Spanish War and Philippine Insurrection, and Captain and Adjutant of the 7th Regiment, Philippine Guard during World War I, author of "The Hoyes of Maryland." Before his death he had been doing research work on the Pioneer families of Garrett County.

Capt. Hoye, as he was known by his friends, was one of the founders of the Historical Society and first editor of the publication known as

"The Glades Star." He served as its editor until fatally injured Tuesday, November 20, 1951, death resulting November 21.

His love for his fellowman endeared him in the hearts of all who knew him. He was a teacher, student, soldier, historian and a humanitarian. He was instrumental in arousing interest in the Oakland Centennial celebration in 1949. He contributed liberally to the Ruth Enlow library.

Funeral services were conducted in his home city, Los Angeles, Calif., Nov. 24. Funeral rites were in charge of a Masonic Lodge. His body was cremated and the ashes were sent to his boyhood home at Sang Run for burial.

A short committal service was held December 12 at Sang Run by Rev. Curtis Saville, pastor of the Friendsville and Sang Run Methodist churches. President Paul Naylor and friends attended committal service at the grave.

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Md. Anglers Catch ¼ Fish Per Hour

Trout fishermen catch only one-quarter of a fish per hour of fishing, according to figures released by the Maryland Department of Research and Education. To the warm water fisherman this comes as a windfall in the perennial debate that rages with the trout fisherman over the relative merits of their favorite fishing.

A summary of the data collected during the first month of the 1951 trout season reveals that the average angler must fish approximately four hours to catch one trout. Harold J. Elser, fisheries biologist, contrasts this with the two hours per fish for warm water fishing that was determined as a result of the 1950 survey.

Most of the figures on trout were collected on a survey of 15 major cold-water streams on the opening day of the trout season. The survey was conducted jointly by the Department of Game and Inland Fish and the Department of Research and Education and was under the direction of Mr. Elser and Mr. Edwin Barry, fisheries manager.

About 40 percent of the angling trips fail to produce trout and about 50 percent of the trips yield 60 percent of the total catch. Only 10 percent of the anglers' effort puts 40 percent of the fish in his creel.

The number of fish taken home by trout fishermen averages about one and one-third trout per trip, while the warm water anglers take home approximately three fish each. This is in spite of the greater effort expended by the trout fisherman, for it was found that anglers average six and one-third hours for fishing when trying for trout, but only five and one-half hours when they are after bass, blue-gills, crappies, etc.

The figures show that Mother and her brood are not frightened by the cold weather of the April trout season. Women make up five percent of the angling population while children under 14 represent ten percent. The statistics do not show whether Mother and the kids catch as many fish as Dad does, but the biologists feel that they do their share of "bringing home the fillets."

The investigators point out that, while trout fishing may not be as lucrative as warm water fishing in terms of meat on the table, there are many other compensations to consider. The skill and patience involved in the successful landing of a thrashing, darting trout, usually under difficult conditions, brings a satisfaction hardly equaled by any other sport. Trout fishing, too, is done at the time of the year when nature is "busting out all over" and the joy of being in the wilderness at that season can hardly be surpassed.

THE

Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 8, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MARYLAND MARCH 31, 1952.

KITZMILLER, MARYLAND

By G. BERT PEW (1926)

One hundred and fifty-one years ago, what is now Kitzmiller, Maryland, was a piece of virgin forest, inhabitated only by occasional bands of peaceful Indians as they moved their camps from one section to another in quest of game and food.

About the year 1801, Mr. Thomas Wilson, who was the son of Thomas Wilson and Elizabeth Hayes Wilson, came to this place and settled in the house at this present time occupied by Mr. Frank Heck.

Thomas Wilson was born April 25, 1777, and in the year 1801 married Susan Bowman, who was the daughter of Martin Bowman. Susan Bowman Wilson was born November 10, 1780.

To Thomas and Susan Wilson fifteen children were born, one of whom, Emily Wilson, married Ebenezer Kitzmiller.

Ebenezer and Emily Kitzmiller were parents of Victoria and Susan Kitzmiller, who married John Henry Rafter and Winfield Scott Pew, respectively. Also, they were parents of George Washington Kitzmiller, deceased.

Thomas Wilson built the old mill in the town of Kitzmiller in the year 1802, and at this mill the grinding of grain for the greater part of what is now Garrett and Allegany counties was done. Grist was brought to this mill from as far as the present location of Frostburg, Maryland, and Romney, West Virginia.

The first post office at Kitzmiller was established in a building located beside the old mill site, in the year 1877, and called Kitzmillerville, the name Kitzmillerville being suggested by Daniel R. Brant, who was at that time visiting Mr. Kitzmiller at his home. Mr. Brant was a resident of Chicago, and an annual visitor at the Kitzmiller home, Mrs. Brant being a sister of Mrs. Emily Kitzmiller.

The first postmaster was John Henry Rafter.

The first mail to this place was carried in weekly by horse from the village of Altamont, Md., Mr. Ebenezer Kitzmiller being mail messenger. The post office at Altamont was presided over by John L. Wheeler, who at present resides at Deer Park, Maryland.

In the year 1880, the mail was brought to this village semi-weekly instead of weekly and so continued until the year 1882 when the West Virginia, Central and Pittsburgh Railroad was built through the village of Blaine, West Virginia, when the mail was diverted from the former route and delivered at Blaine by the railroad.

In the year 1853 the woolen mill was constructed by Ebenezer Kitzmiller and from this establishment, afterwards, was made the Poole shirt, blanket and cloth, which had a national reputation for excellence, and was worn by lumbermen from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico and from one side of the nation to the other. This product has long been off the market, but is still remembered with pleasure by old time woodsmen.

During the civil war the old factory was frequently ransacked by Rebel soldiers in their sallies back and forth through this forbidden territory.

Present Kitzmiller High School



The first school house was erected in the village of Kitzmiller in the year 1884, and the first school teacher was Miss Mollie Hamill. This small structure served the purpose of school house and church until the first Methodist church was built in the year 1887. The building was used for school purposes until the present grammar school was erected in the year 1902. From that date until March 29, 1924, it was used as a garage by Mr. Grant Pew and Mr. Stanley Bender.

On the latter date the old school house, dear to the hearts of many of the older boys, was carried away in the flood of that memorable morning.

The first minister at this place after the erection of the church was Rev. R. S. Welch.

The first automobile owned in Kitzmiller was purchased by Mr. Roy O. Rafter in the year 1908. It was a steam car of approved pattern and is still in town.

The Thomas Wilson family bible is in the possession of his granddaughter, Mrs. Victoria Rafter.

The money purse of Thomas Wilson is at this time in the possession of Mr. G. Bert Pew, who is a great grandson of Thomas Wilson.

Thomas Wilson and Elisha McRobie were one night fishing for eels at what is known as Dill Hole. Everything was progressing nicely until McRobie let a yell escape him and told Mr. Wilson that he was snake bitten. A large copperhead snake on which McRobie had sat down had bitten him and Wilson promptly took his knife, which was reputed to have always been kept with a razor sharp edge, and cut out the affected part. After dressing the wound with a cud of tobacco, he put the piece cut from McRobie on a hook and said, "Never mind, McRobie, I will catch you an eel with that," and went on fishing.

In the year 1837 Mr. Henry Hamill settled at what is at present known as the Hamill farm. This farm is still actively producing and at this time is under the management of Mrs. Rebecca Hutson, daughter of Henry Hamill.

During the month of November, 1899, the first coal was loaded from the mine known as the North American. Owing to the excellent quality of this

coal for steam purposes it has always had a market and given satisfaction to the large and varied industries in which it has been used.

Near the Thomas Wilson home, until recent years was located a stone with a hollowed out circular rim in which the Indians long ago mortared or crushed their own corn for bread.

And in this year 1926 the town of Kitzmiller with its cement streets, electric lights and power, excellent schools and varied churches and a strong bank, will hold its own with any town in this section.

They leave us, but they always come back, or wish they could.

Mine Rescue Training at Kitzmiller, Maryland

BY L. C. HUTSON

The training program of the U. S. Bureau of Mines in the use of Self Contained Oxygen Breathing Apparatus has been of especial interest to the miners of the Kitzmiller area for a number of years.

The first training in the area was in 1923, at which time two units or teams received training. The training continued intermittently until 1927, at which time a team representing the local coal companies competed in the International Mine Rescue held at Pittsburgh, Penna. This team won State honors and made an excellent showing, but failed to place in the first rank. Members of this team were: J. J. Walker, captain; Fitzhugh Burrell, Charles Paugh, Howard Marshall, David Sowers, L. C. Hutson.

Interest again revived in 1946 when training was resumed and continued through 1946-49. In 1949 two State teams were organized at Kitzmiller and have met for practice at regular intervals since that time. During this period over fifty men received training by representatives of the U. S. Bureau of Mines.

On October 2, 1951 a team was drawn from this group, sponsored by District 16, U. M. W. of A., intensively trained by F. D. Baker, U. S. Bureau of Mines, assisted by H. B. Buckley, Maryland Bureau of Mines and L. C. Hutson, University of Maryland, won first place in the National Mine Rescue Contest held at Columbus, Ohio.

Fourteen coal mining States participated in this contest and the winners were accorded national recognition as the top flight Mine Rescue Team of the United States.

Team members were: Carl Schell, captain; Chester Evans, Carl Paugh, Mervin Simms, Richard Sherwood and Lee Hartman.

COAL MINES

The first mine operated in the Kitzmiller region for commercial purposes was the Blaine Coal Co. (A partnership of George W. Kitzmiller, Victoria E. Rafter, and Susan Pew.) This mine was opened in 1898. After being operated for about two years was sold to F. B. Davis, trustee, who immediately organized the Blaine Mining Co. This mine is locally known as North America.

The second mine to be opened was The Garrett County Coal Co. This mine was opened by the Dodsons, who were anthracite operators from Bethlehem, Pa. This mine began shipping coal about 1901.

The third mine to be opened was the Potomac Valley. This mine was opened by John M. Davis, of Kitzmiller. This mine was opened in 1907, and was locally known as the Pee Wee Mine.

The Hamill mine was opened in 1908 by a newly organized company known as The Hamill Coal and Coke Co. The late R. A. Smith, of Blaine, was president.

The Three Fork Coal Co. was also opened in 1908 by C. C. Beckman. This mine is at the place called Vindex and operated by the Johnstown Coal and Coke Co.

In 1917, the Wolf Den mine at Shallmar was opened by W. A. Marshall and others and went under the name of Shallmar Mining Co. This was the last mine of any considerable tonnage to be opened in this locality.

Garrett County Historical Society

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Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

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Mrs. Emma Loar Geddes, 1611 of 27th St., Des Moines, Iowa, is the author of a book entitled the "Loar Genealogy." The manuscript has been sent to the Garrett County Historical Society. Anyone interested in the book may write to the above address.

If you have any material such as family history, pictures, or historical articles of Garrett County, please forward to the editor of the Glades Star or the Garrett County Historical Society.

Pioneer

A book entitled "My Pioneer Grandmother" by Isaac W. Thompson and dedicated to his family is now on sale at the Hamill bookstore. Israel Thompson and his wife, Catherine Lower, are two of the most interesting characters in the history of what is now Garrett County, Maryland. By industry, economy and fair business dealings, they prospered, and rose from poverty and obscurity to comparative wealth and to position of influence in their community. The story of their lives is well worthy of study.

A grandson, Isaac W. Thompson, has written a history of his paternal grandparents. This book is composed largely of stories told by his grandmother, Catherine Lower Thompson.

This little book will be of interest, not only to the descendants of Israel and Catherine, but to all history-minded people of our mountain community.

—o—

RESOLUTION OF ESTEEM AND RESPECT

Whereas, The untimely death of Captain Charles E. Hoye has taken from us one who manifested great interest and zeal in the betterment of his beloved Garrett County;

Whereas, with his passing Garrett County has lost a sincere friend, a zealous worker, and a true patriot;

Whereas, he gave without stint of his time, substance and talents in the founding of the Ruth Enlow Library of Garrett County.

Be It Resolved, That this token of respect and esteem be spread upon the minutes of the Board of Trustees of the Ruth Enlow Library, that a copy be sent to Mrs. Charles E. Hoye and family and that it shall be published in the papers of Garrett County and the Glades Star.

The Library Board
Of Trustees.

The National Champion Mine Rescue Team



This picture was taken in Columbus, Ohio, by U. S. Bureau of Mines, October 2, 1951. Left to right are: Bottom row, Carl Paugh, Lee Hartman and Chester Evans; second row, Richard Sherwood and Melvin Simms; back row, Dr. James Boyd, Director of the U. S. Bureau of Mines; Carl Schell, Captain of the team receiving trophies, and John W. Owens, secretary of the United Mine Workers of America. We are very proud of this team, and I think it is the first time that first place in national honors in anything has ever come to Garrett County.—By J. J. Walker.

Coal and Clay Mining

By WILLIAM HENLINE

On the Allegheny Plateau, one of the most important industries is that of mining. Valuable deposits of coal and fireclay are found.

The coal beds of this region are a part of the great Appalachian Coal Field which extends from Pennsylvania to Alabama. Coal is Maryland's most valuable mineral. Coal deposits in Maryland are confined to the area of the Allegheny Plateau.

Maryland's coal is semi-bituminous. It has been subjected to more pressure and heat than has bituminous but less than has anthracite coal. Semi-bituminous coal is high in carbon content but low in sulfur and ash content. It is used for domestic purposes, factories, steamboats, and locomotives. As a steam coal, it has no superior and few equals.

The George's Creek basin has been the outstanding coal field in Maryland. This is roughly the area between Frostburg and Westernport with Lonaconing as the center. Coal was discovered here in 1782. Due to difficulty in transportation, coal was not shipped eastward until 1830. In the George's Creek Basin, coal production reached its peak during the years 1912-1918. Since then there has been a gradual decline in production. The Pittsburgh or Big Vein has almost been exhausted in the George's Creek area.

A survey conducted by the Maryland Bureau of Mines in 1947, estimated reserves of 75,000,000 tons between Lonaconing and Westernport, and between Dan's Mountain and George's Creek. This reserve is of a lower grade coal but can be used in factories. It was reported that this reserve would be developed but the capital expenditure to mine this coal will be high.

The 25th annual Report of the Maryland Bureau of Mines (1947) showed about 2,100 employees in the mines. During a twelve month period of production of coal, Garrett County ranked first with about 1,000,000 net tons while Allegany County produced 900,000 net tons of coal.

Early in 1946. the Maryland Bureau of Mines reported that strip mining was on the increase in Allegany and Garrett Counties. Ten firms were engaged in this method of production of coal. Due to the lower quality of coal this method is practiced. It is said that this is the only profitable way to mine coal so-mined at present.

In 1947 the Maryland Assembly enacted a law effecting only Allegany County. The law stated, in effect, that the director of the Bureau of mines is in charge of strip mining in Allegany County. He has the power to decide whether or not a company may carry on strip mining.

In 1948 the constitutionality of the law regulating strip mining was challenged in the Circuit Court of Allegany County. A petition filed stated that the law was unconstitutional because it violated the Maryland Constitution. The reasons given include:

1. Invasion of the freedom of contract.

2. Rights of property, liberty, and pursuit of happiness of the complainants as corporations engaged in strip mining.

3. Right to pursue a rightful calling.

Clay is found in scattered deposits throughout the Plateau. In Garrett County it is chiefly in the Grantsville area. The present known deposits of clay are estimated to last for at least fifty years. The clay is of excellent quality of flint or fire brick type.

The clay is obtained by strip mining. There are no deep mines.

Work was begun on the brick factory near Jennings in 1944 by the Union Fire Brick Company of Pittsburgh. At present this is the largest fire brick factory in Maryland and one of the largest in the United States. Yearly production of bricks amount to about 18,000,000. Fire bricks are shipped to Pittsburgh, Chicago, cities in Ohio, and even abroad to Europe for use almost exclusively in steel mills; some in glass industries.

The factory produces its own gas power from coal.

Seventy men are employed in the factory, with twenty at the mines. Two eight hour shifts are worked except for two kilns and gas producers which operate continuously requiring three eight hour shifts. The plant is in operation seven days a week. Ninety-five precent of the employees are from the immediate community. The wages are a little higher than average. The workers are not unionized.

Churches



METHODIST CHURCH

The first M. E. Church was built in 1887. The present church was built in 1911.

The Presbyterian Church was established in 1908 with 18 members.

Correction

In article headed "Deer Park Hotel Cottages," by Robert B. Garrett, in No. 7, Vol. 2.

No. 1 Cottage, one of the finest on the Hotel grounds, was built for occupancy by President Robert Garrett of the Baltimore and Ohio. It was, however, the property of the Railroad Company and never was owned by Mr. Garrett or his relatives, the Turnbulls.

No. 2 Cottage, known as the "Denny Cottage," never was occupied by President John W. Garrett of the Baltimore and Ohio. He had his own cottage, built in 1881, where he died September 26, 1884. This Cottage was burned to the ground through the carelessness of a tenant, Christmas Day, 1939.

No. 4 Cottage, so far as I know, was not occupied by any particularly well-known family.

No. 5 Cottage was owned by the Baltimore and Ohio and was occupied by Mr. James Swan Frick for some years before he built his own summer home on land west of the Hotel and originally part of the Hotel grounds. His home, probably one of the finest summer cottages around Deer Park, built in 1893, later was owned by Mr. A. T. Watson of the Consolidation Coal Company, and burned down in the winter of 1931.

The "Chapin Cottage" never was owned by the Railroad Company, and

Schools



GRADE SCHOOL, KITZMILLER

The first public school in Kitzmiller was held in a front room of the Browning House and taught by Henry O. Hamill, father of Miss Molly and Mrs. Belle Nine in 1883. Henry O. Hamill was the first teacher paid by the state and county.

A one room school was built between 1883 and 1885. The teacher was Archibald C. Hamill, father of Louise Hamill Smouse and John Hamill at Mill Creek, West Virginia.

Mrs. Libby Blackburn taught a subscription school in her home after school closed in the spring.

Sunday School also was held in Mrs. Blackburn's home about 1881.

was not designated as No. 5 Cottage. Otherwise, the description given was correct.

The "Hosmer Cottage" also always has been privately owned and never was designated as No. 6 Cottage.

—o—

An Interesting Letter To Captain Hoye

October 12, 1951

My dear Captain:

Your letter was mislaid, and not having your California address I am sending this to you at Oakland. Responsive to your request, I will attempt to give you a few notes; I shall not try to write a story. Perhaps you can pick out what you want.

My grandfather, my name, came over from Bremen, Germany with his three sons, including my father Emil F. Droege, about 1840. He first met my mother, Emily P. E. Reinhardt, in Baltimore. When the first track of the B. & O. Railroad had been laid to "The Glades" (wasn't it about 1840?)—grandfather, father and mother moved to that country; he bought more than a thousand acres of land, from a hermit named Wells, and as he concluded the deal, saw and shot a deer, about half a mile east of the present Deer Park village station, and said we will call this place "Deer Park." They built a brick house which still stands, many other buildings, and a distillery, about a mile north of the center. Father was postmaster for many years and also justice of the peace. Father, mother and grandfather died in the Deer Park residence; my three brothers and two sisters were born there, and of all only my sister (now in Baltimore) and I survive.

For myself, I walked daily to and from Altamont, in the early 80's, to study telegraphy. I got my first job, as agent, operator, mail carrier and lumber-yard clerk, at Deer Park, under Henry Gassaway Davis, who paid me the magnificent salary of $25 a month. Later I was sent to Piedmont; again to Deer Park Hotel—in Sam Spencer's office—then V. P. of the B. & O. took up shorthand and typewriting; but first worked in the Deer Park Hotel livery stable, and frequently drove the daughters of Carl Schurz on their drives; saw Grover Cleveland, S. B. Elkins, U. S. Grant, also Robert Garrett, president of the B. & O., and others. Some years later I was secretary to the superintendent of Transportation, C. & O. Railroad, at Richmond, Va., and several times on special trips met the then President of the road, Collis P. Huntington. I drifted around on many roads in many capacities, and along in the early 90's was employed in Jacksonville, Fla., when there was only a narrow guage railroad between Jacksonville and St. Augustine—no railroad whatever south of Jacksonville on the East Coast. After much nomadic living, I moved from Asheville, N. C. to Lehigh Valley Railroad —there as Train Master, Superintendent from early '98 to '04—in which year I went to the New Haven; Superintendent at Providence, R. I.—Superintendent at New Haven; General Superintendent New Haven; and during the first World War General Superintendent at Grand Central Terminal, New York, until I was sent from there to New Haven again in 1925 as General Manager; later also as Vice President — until I retired November 1st, 1931—when I was receiving something more than the 25 bucks a month contributed to me by Senator Davis at Deer Park.

In passing, I might add I wrote three books on railroad operations, which (may I add modestly) were recognized as the authority for 35 years; I also was President of the New England Railroad Club, in Boston, for two years, and afterwards

also President of the New York Railroad club—the largest Railroad club in the world, now some 3000 members, for two years. I was a member of the American Railway Association's train rules commitee, the oldest of its some 180 committees, for nine years and chairman of that committee for my last three years of active railroad life. I was born in 1861. My name was carried by my grandfather; one of his sons; by my oldest son (now in the New York Central engineering department); by my grandson, (in Southern California); and by his son who is a bit over one year old.

I have five scrapbooks which tell much of the early days in Deer Park, and of many other places and persons. The first four are in the custody of my youngest son, J. E. Droege who has an office and residence at 19900 Ventura Boulevard, near Tarzana, Calif.—and who would be glad to show the books to you and perhaps be able to tell you much of interest, were you to call on him.

Reverting to the old days, when I was a boy: Among many other nefarious enterprizes I indulged in, one of the brightest was my five years as a member of the Garrett County Guards. Capt. Wardwell, Sgt. Pete Chisholm, Dick Thayer, when several of us boys walked from Deer Park to Oakland and returned every Saturday evening, for drill. I was with them at Yorktown, Va., encampment. We carried our rifles and equipment. In a more personal vein, may I mention that I well knew neighbors Sam Hoye, Will Hoye—likely related to you. One of my passing sweethearts was "Joe" Hoye—whose wonderful red hair got me. More distantly related; I was proud to know, and almost love, Minnie Phillips, who went to a school near Baltimore, and afterwards lived with her folks on the road between Oakland and Mtn. Lake Park.

At Piedmont, one of my chums was Tom Bosley, of the Bosley family in Oakland; afterwards he and I worked together in Richmond, Va., Knoxville, Tenn. (where I believe he married) and last I heard of him he held a high position with the Va. Car Chemical Co. in Richmond. Another "pal" in Piedmont and elsewhere was Paul Hendrickson, now in St. Paul, Minn.

Well, I could just go on and on, if someone didn't put the brakes on me. If I can serve you at any time, please do not hesitate to command me.

Most sincerely yours,
JOHN A. DROEGE.

(Mr. Droege retains a keen interest in his early home in the mountains and is a life member of our County Historical Society.)

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Deaths

Mrs. Laura E. Gower died Feb. 9, age 59.

Abraham D. Hoff, 76, died Feb. 9, at Deer Park, age 76.

Mrs. Mattie Amanda Hayden died Feb. 8, at her home in Mountain Lake Park, age 69.

Charles H. Shaffer died Feb. 10. Born in Oakland, April 23, 1874.

George Alexander Hanft, 78, died Feb. 8, at his home in the Cove.

Catherine G. Bowser died Feb. 3, born May 10, 1872, at the Cove.

Floyd Artis, Feb. 5, age 76.

Mrs. Jennie B. Yost, 84, died in Roanoke, Va., Jan. 10.

Mrs. Dorsey Ashby, Sr., age 58, died Jan. 14, at her home in Crellin.

Thomas B. Hinebaugh died Jan. 4, age 78.

Robert Yeager Davis, 70, died Jan. 8, at his home in Deer Park.

Mrs. Bertha Sines DeWitt, age 45, died Dec. 26.

Mrs. Annie Hamstead, 79, died in Eglon, W. Va., Jan. 6.

Mrs. Mary Ann Beachy, 79, died Jan. 6, at Springs, Pa.

Oliver Ross Friend, died Jan. 2.

Dr. Norman Robert Davis, 63, died

at his home in Grantsville, Feb. 11.

Miss Helen M. Schooley, 70, died Feb. 15, at her home in Mt. Lake Park.

George W. Finch, 85, died Feb. 14, at his home in Kitzmiller.

Carrie Luellen Sines, age 8, died Feb. 16.

Rev. Daniel H. McAllister, age 44, died Feb. 12, in Johns Hopkins hospital.

Joshua A. Turney, age 81, died Feb. 20, at his home in Mt. Lake Park.

Floyd Hamilton Welch, age 58, died Jan. 25. Born in Friendsville.

Mrs. Rosie Beitzel, age 69, died Jan. 26.

John C. Bowser, 70, died Jan. 13. Born at Cove March 9, 1881.

Dr. Charles W. Boucher, 87, died Jan. 7. Born near Grantsville.

Mrs. William R. Mealy, age 88, died Jan. 17, at Mt. Lake Park.

Leonard E. Getty, age 71, died Jan. 17, at Washington, D. C.

William R. Cobaugh, age 36, died Jan. 12 at Newton D. Baker hospital, Martinsburg, W. Va.

John Louis Englehart, 83, died Jan. 15. He was formerly an Accident merchant.

Mrs. Bertie May Reams, 68, died Jan. 23, at her home near Swallow Falls.

Mrs. Benjamin Campbell, age 78, died Feb. 27.

John F. Sowers, 82, died at his home in Davis, Feb. 20. Born in Garrett County.

Louis H. Kahl, 79, died Feb. 24, at his home in Accident.

Phillip R. Hess, 79, died Jan. 8, in Cumberland, Md., formerly of Deer Park.

Sarah Etta Lipscomb, 83, died Feb. 20 at Aurora, W. Va.

Emory H. George, 64, died Feb. 22, in Garrett Memorial Hospital. He was born in Accident.

Albert W. Shaffer, 57, died Feb. 24.

Paul Arthur Roth, 58, died Feb. 20.

Mrs. Roy O. Winters, 72, died March 26, in G. C. M. H.

Mrs. Bernadene Pratt, 66, died March 25, at the home of her sister.

Mrs. Sarepta R. Riley, 85, March 20 in Pleasant Valley.

Mrs. Mardie Sterling Ashby, 62, died March 22, at her home in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Albert M. Sanders, 82, March 23 at Cuppett Nursing Home.

Albert G. Ross, March 18, age 82, at his home in Oakland.

Betty Sue Lee, age 18, March 13.

Stephen O. Durst, 88, March 16, at his home in Swanton.

Kristo Deniff, 84, March 16 at G. C. M. H.

James Bryson O'Brien, 72, March 9, at Swanton, Md.

Mrs. Ethel Mae Tichnell, March 18, at home near Bloomington.

Mrs. Hamilton Friend, 81, died March 7, at Oakland.

Hervey Harold Hauser, 36, March 12, at G. C. M. H.

Robert Lewis George, 36, March 6, at home in Accident.

Oliver E. Pease, 62, March 7, at Deer Park.

Mrs. Loretta Bush, 96, March 7, at National Lutheran Home, Washington, D. C.

Sarah Elizabeth Hoff, Feb. 28, age 70.

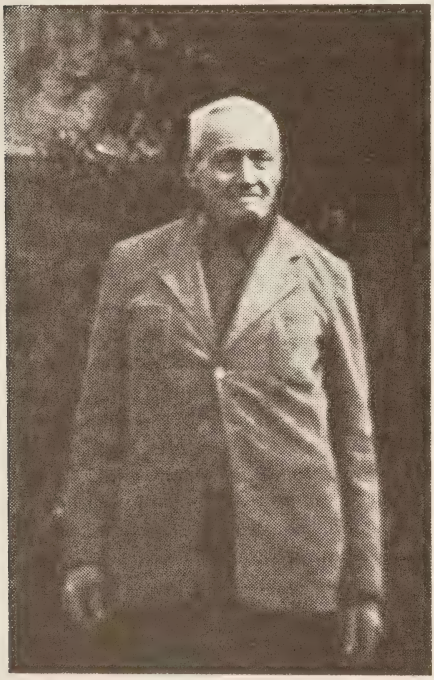
Oscar Stuart Ridder, 76, Feb. 28, in G. C. M. H.

Jesse Rumer, 61, died March 2, at home in Gormania.

Mrs. Floyd Lee, 70, March 1.

An Active Citizen In Kitzmiller

If you were to take a trip to Kitzmiller, Maryland, you will find some very interesting people. Among them is William Daniel Walker, a very active and energetic citizen. Mr. Walker at the age of ninety-one busies himself by reading extensively, planting and cultivating a large vegetable and



WILLIAM DANIEL WALKER

flower garden. He has been in the coal mining industry for 55 years.

Mr. Walker was born in Blairsville, Georgia, April 23, 1861. At the age of 21, he went to Forsythe County, Georgie, for two years and from there to the coal fields of Alabama, near Birmingham. While there he married Mary Ann Beals. To this union were born twelve children, three sons and nine daughters.

In 1897 the family came to Bloomington, Maryland, where Mr. Walker was employed by the Davis Coal and Coke Company. In 1902 the family moved to Kitzmiller, Maryland, where he worked for the Smith Coal Company.

In 1908 he took charge of the Hamill Coal and Coke Company near Kitzmiller. In 1922 he went to the Potomac Valley Coal Company. During the flood of 1924 which washed out their operations he returned to the Hamill Coal and Coke Company and remained with the company until 1940.

Mr. Walker resides in Kitzmiller with his two daughters: Mrs. G. P. Chappell and Mrs. Carolyn Wilson, supervisor of elementary schools of Garrett County.

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Extinct Animals Of Garrett County

The glades and forests of what is now Garrett County were a paradise for the Indian hunters. Deer, buffaloes and bears, as well as panthers, wolves and other predatory animals abounded.

The American Bison (Buffalo)

There were buffaloes east of the Allegheny Mountains and larger herds westward in the Ohio Valley; they came to our extensive grassy glades to graze in summer, traveling well defined "traces" or paths into the glades. Indians followed the buffalo traces, and later white traders and settlers used the same paths. The best known of these was the Great Warrior Path, which the white men called McCullough's Pack Horse Path, crossing our county from the Potomac near Gorman to Cheat River.

General Washington traveled this path eastward in 1784. In his journal he wrote: "At the crossing of this (Sandy) Creek McCullough's path, which owes its origin to Buffaloes, being no other than their tracks from one lick to another and consequently crooked and not well chosen."

The Glades Path from the Potomac at Bloomington thru the glades to Cheat River was another important buffalo trace. Their early paths kept on ridges and higher ground in order to pass thru open forests, and to avoid, so far as possible, the undergrowth and laurel thickets along the streams. The buffalo was a wise engineer!

Few records and traditions of the buffalo in our County have come down to us. Slaughter in the West

stopped their annual migrations to the glades soon after the first settlers arrived on the Youghiogheny in 1765. We have a Buffalo Run, so named because one of the Friend brothers killed a buffalo on its banks, and the "Buffalo Run" tract was surveyed at its mouth in 1772 by Capt. Evan Shelby and Buffalo Marsh Run the Friends so named because they found a buffalo mired in its glade, now an inlet of Deep Creek Lake.

Soon after their settlement the Friends, on an exploring and ginseng-digging expedition, came to the Sanging Ground (Sang Run). They camped on the old Indian village site at the mouth of Ginseng Run. Looking up the river they saw a small herd of buffalo. One of the bulls they shot, but another bull turned to fight the dogs, so they shot him also, while the remainder of the herd escaped thru the forest.

The Ashbys were the first settlers in the Great Glades. The family has a tradition of "the last buffalo" (circa 1774) as follows:

On an early winter day one of the Ashbys and a neighbor were searching for the neighbor's cows. They followed tracks of some animals in the light snow until they came to what is now the J. J. Ashby farm, where Ashby saw a bunch of wooly hair on a snag.

"Have your cows grown wool?" he asked.

"They have been gone so long, damned if I know what they have grown!" replied his companion.

Following the tracks to the hill southeast of the present town of Crellin they found four buffaloes. They shot the bulls and the cows escaped toward the west—the last buffaloes seen in the glades.

It appears that the Indian hunters and buffaloes were rather numerous here during the early years of the Ashby settlement.

Sarah Ashby used to tell stories of Indians spying about the Ashby Fort at night. She said the few inmates would then throw buffalo tallow on the fires, making a great blaze as if a large company were within. The Indians never attacked the fort.

The tall "sweet grass" upon which the buffalo grazed also made excellent hay, but, probably due to close grazing by the herds of cattle later driven to pasture on the glades, it was displaced by an inferior "sour grass," which still grows on uncultivated glades. The only remaining "sweet grass" we have seen is a small field in a glade on the Wolf farm at the Pine Swamp.

Eastern Black Bear

The black bear was numerous in Garrett County during the early years of its settlement and long afterwards. It is said that the Friends killed seventeen during their first year on the Youghiogheny. They named the nearby stream "Bear Creek. In the same neighborhood, Mill Run was in early times known as "Bear Camp Run," from the "Bear Camp" on that stream where it was crossed by the Braddock Roads.

Browning estimated that he killed from 300 to 400 bears, almost all in Garrett County; his book abounds in stories of his bear hunts.

Bears sometimes killed the farmer's sheep, so they were hunted relentlessly, and have been practically extinct in this country for seventy years or more, although occasionally one wanders over from West Virginia or Pennsylvania.

The late William R. Browning, of Oakland, had the mounted skin of a magnificent black bear killed about fifteen years ago on Piney mountain near Sang Run.

Virginia White-Tailed Deer

Deer. were abundant in the early years of the settlement of the Garrett County area. Browning's account of his hunting experiences is replete with stories of how he killed from 1800 to 2000 deer during his lifetime. He sold venison as far away as Baltimore.

An Act for the preservation of Wild Deer, passed by the General Assembly of Maryland in 1785, provided that it should not be lawful to kill any deer in the state for six years, and afterwards only in October and November. That early law was evidently repealed or not enforced. "The Maryland Conservationist" in 1948 stated that fifty years previously the Virginia white-tailed deer had been extirpated. Prior to the state-wide deer law, the last deer in Maryland was killed in Allegany County about 1902, by deer dogs. From that time until 1927 few deer, with the exception of those on special reserves, were seen in the Old Line State. Further a State-wide law closed deer shooting in all counties in the 1920's, and opened in three counties in 1927. In less than fifteen years the Maryland deer herd was built up from a few to more than ten thousand.

In Garrett County the estimated number of deer in 1952 is 15,000. Hunting is restricted to adult male deer during a five day open season in December, and about five hundred deer are legally killed annually.

Eastern Cougar (Panther)

Panthers were the scourge of the deer in our county.

Jacob Brown wrote that Christian Garlitz shot his last panther near Laurel Run. From nose to tip of tail it was as long as a fence rail—11 feet. This beast had snatched a buck which the old hunter was following, so he baited his trap with the remains of the deer and caught the big cat when it returned to feed.

Browning killed about 50 panthers in various parts of this county. He wrote: Deep Creek in 1791—"The country abounds in panthers." Blooming Rose, 1797, "Directly within ten steps of me up rose the head and shoulders of the largest panther that I ever saw. He measured eleven feet, three inches from the end of his nose to the tip of his tail."

Bear Creek Glades, 1803—"Gunner presently came to a great crack in the rocks. To my astonishment, a panther bounded out."

Meadow Mountain, 1830—"I had killed three out of four cougar (panther) of the family. The cougar (panther) should not be confused with the bobcat, also known as wild cat and catamount, which is still found in our forests.

The Timber Wolf

Wolves were numerous and destructive in Western Maryland. An act of the Assembly of 1783 provided for bounties of $6 for an old wolf's head and $3 for a young one, to be paid by the counties. It appears that in the western part of the state so many heads were presented for bounties that in 1785 the law was amended to pay only 20 to 40 shillings per head in Frederick County and in Washington, of which Allegany and Garrett were then a part.

Christian Garlitz was the great wolf hunter in the Little Crossing district. Jacob Brown wrote, "about the year 1825, wolves became exceedingly troublesome, raiding the county from their base, the famous Wolf Swamp and Meadow Mountain. They had the audicity to venture upon the premises of their old enemy and kill one of his cows—an insult and injury not to be overlooked. The slaughtered cow was hauled to a spring on the side of Meadow Mountain and a cordon of traps set. The campaign lasted a month, resulting in the capture of the whole pack, six-

teen in number. Garlitz used his dead cow to bait the traps, but he was amply reimbursed in bounties, which were then $15 for the scalp of an old wolf, $6 for a young one and $5 for a panther. The last panther in this end of the county was killed by John Wilhelm."

Wolf Den Run near Kitzmiller was another favorite resort of wolves.

The Glades Star of March, 1950, contains D. A. Friend's story of how he found near Friendsville in 1863 a litter of five wolves. He was paid $100 bounty. This was one of the last wolves killed in Garrett County.

American Elk

Christopher Gist on his journey to the Ohio in November, 1751, camped for several days at the Little Meadows. In his journal he wrote, "We hunted all the ground for 10 miles or more and killed several Deer and Bears and one large Elk—The bottoms upon the branches are but narrow with some Indian Fields.

Browning does not mention the elk in his book, but Jacob Brown wrote that the noted Little Crossings hunter, Christian Garalitz, Jr., (1777-1845) "in the early part of his hunting life shot an elk between the waters of Horse Pond and Savage. This was the last of his race in this county, but their immense antlers in early times were frequently found."

We have two Elk Lick Runs in this County, and just north in Somerset County is Elk Lick Township.

Note: Meshack Browning (1781-1859), Maryland's most noted hunter, wrote Forty-four Years of the Life of a Hunter, published in 1859.

Note: We are indebted to the 1950 issue of the Maryland Naturalist Magazine of the Natural History Society of Maryland, for much of the material contained in the preceding article.

Maple Syrup Industry In Garrett County

By ANDREW DI UBALDO

Have you ever thought about the sticky syrup that you spread over the delicious buckwheat cakes in the morning? It may seem to us that that syrup is only one small item on our table; but, if you ask the men of Garrett County, they will tell you that it is a man-sized job to produce maple syrup. Since we all are fellow teachers I will let you in on a little secret. When you go to the grocery store and ask for Vermont Maple Syrup, you may be receiving maple syrup made in our own Garrett County, and then, shipped to Vermont for labeling.

Maryland is usually among the first ten states in the maple syrup industry. Most of the syrup produced in Maryland comes from Garrett Countl. Garrett County is the westernmost county in the state and is located on the Allegheny Platuea which is a small segment of the Appalachian Plateau that spreads itself in a northeast-southwest direction along the Atlantic Coast Line. Many people wonder why Garrett County dominates the maple syrup industry in Maryland. Following are reasons that should explain this:

1. The sugar maple tree thrives on the upland slopes of the North Temperate Zone—and, fellow teachers, to those of you not from Garrett County, or should I say, God's Country, upland slopes of 2,200 feet upward to 3,300 feet are as common in Garrett County as are oysters in the Chesapeake Bay.

2. The sugar maple tree requires abundant rainfall. The annual precipitation in Garrett is from 36 inches to 54 inches.

3. Garrett County also has rich,

well drained soil that sugar maples require for good growth.

Before maple syrup time arrives in Garrett County, the farmers who produce our famous product may be seen cutting firewood, cleaning and sterilizing their equipment in preparation for the arrival of the season some time between February and April after the first thaw or break in the late winter or early spring weather. More specifically, the season occurs when there is a series of warm, sunny days and cold nights—a condition necessary for a good run of sap. So —late next winter when the first thaw appears, think of the sap flowing in Garrett County.

A stand of maples is a "sugar-grove"; the housing, sheds, and equipment used in making the syrup compromise the "sugar camp". There are approximately one hundred camps in Garrett County today, but the number is rapidly decreasing each year for reasons that will shortly be enumerated.

The sap of the sugar maple resembles water except for its sweet maple flavor, hence, its being called "sugar water" by the producers. Nature determines the amount and quality of the sugar water by the following ways:

1. The amount of rain and snow preceding the maple sugar season. The greater the precipitation, the more sugar water the tree will produce.

2. The amount of freezing weather preceding the season. The sweetness of the "sugar water" is determined by this factor.

The tapping of trees for the sugar water is done with a one-fourth inch drill about four or five inches in length. The tree is tapped about two to four feet above the ground. A "spile" or spout is driven into the hole and a "keeler" or bucket is attached to the spile. There are two or three tappings to a tree depending upon the size of the tree. For the first "run" the farmers are especially on their toes for to get it means collecting the "sap" with the highest sugar content and quality.

From early morning until late at night, a large horse-drawn gathering tank makes repeated trips into the sugar grove where the keelers are emptied into five gallon containers which are, in turn, emptied into the horse-drawn tank. At the camp the sap is drained or pumped into a large storage tank.

The process by which the "water" becomes "syrup" begins. The "water" is piped into an evaporator, a series of open pans set over a firebox. Here the water flows as it boils in an almost continuous process. When gauges record favorable results, the syrup of proper density is "drawn off"—generally stored, temporarily, in large 50-or-more gallon "drums" for later canning and sale in smaller containers or for sale and shipment in large amounts.

Vermont receives most of Garrett County's supply. The famous Vermont labels are applied to the product in its various forms and some of it returns to Maryland where the "Free Staters" are most delighted to buy "Vermont Maple Syrup."

By-products of maple syrup are also produced in Garrett County. By permitting the water to boil beyond the density of syrup, letting it cool and crystallize sugar is made. The choice of "crumb" or "cake" sugar rests with the farmer who "stirs off" —crumb sugar requiring an extra step and more physical exertion. Crumb sugar, a delicacy, was sold for fifty cents or more per pound (when available) during the war years. It is used mainly as a sweetening for breakfast cereal and flavoring in home culinary arts.

Approximately fifty gallons of sap

are required to produce one gallon of syrup. In 1947, a number of farmers in Garrett County set out 1,500 to 2,000 keelers and average from 700 to 800 gallons of syrup for the season. A few farmers have reached the 1,000 gallon mark but the number of farmers producing this amount has declined in the last ten years. John H. Carter, Garrett County Agent, speaking of the industry says, "It provides the farmer with an income that he cannot replace from any other source since it occurs in an off season when there is little else he can do. Whether he works much or little, he earns every cent of it."

A small group of farmers have organized the "Garrett County Maple Industry Association." They use a label and trade name to sell the product to many consumers for varied uses. They sell three grades of syrup —fancy, prime, and standard. Besides sale in Vermont, sale is also made locally and as far as Oregon and California.

Some syrup in recent years has been sent to distilleries where it is blended with alcoholic spirits. Some tobacco manufacturers have used the syrup for flavoring tobacco. So, whatever you do, you can't escape Garrett's maple syrup.

The maple sugar industry is as old as America or even older. The dispute over whether the Indians or settlers were first to make maple syrup still arises among the farmers and historians. The old method of making the syrup as the Indians did is still used by some of the old timers in Garrett County.

Receipes for using maple syrup in cooking and baking have been handed down through Garrett County families for years. These same recipes are available to teachers who cook (and those who try) by writing to the University of Maryland, Extension Service, College Park, Maryland.

The stately maple is a versatile tree. When the sugar maple is fairly young, about 70 years of age, it is ready to produce sugar water. When the tree passes its production peak, when it is around two or three hundred years of age, its hard-wood is highly prized by lumber interests. In summer, the sugar maple casts a fine shade. In autumn, its beauty stands out in the crowded forest.

It was stated earlier that our maple syrup industry is steadily declining. Mr. Carter recently made the following report.

"Ninety percent of the sugar maple trees are ready to be cut for lumber." Why? Why are our maple groves being cut for lumber?

1. Many trees are dying at the top and when that happens they must be cut if any merchantable wood is to be obtained.

2. If the trees die, the wood is of no value; therefore, cutting is being carried on.

3. At the present time, the setting out of new groves is not being practiced. Income from other enterprises may be the reason. Last year's production of maple syrup was 14,000 gallons and 6,000 pounds of maple sugar. This is far below average production of 40,000 gallons over a period of several years.

4. The lumbering industry is at present cutting many groves. High prices received by the farmers for the lumber is reason enough for the farmers to sell.

Despite all this, there is still sugar in them there hills and—next time you ask for syrup, don't insist upon Vermont maple syrup, just ask for "Crest O' the Alleghenies" maple syrup, the pride and joy of our fellow kinsmen in Garrett County, Maryland.

THE

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NO. 9, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MARYLAND JUNE 30, 1952.

Crellin, Maryland



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF CRELLIN

Crellin, Maryland, is located four miles west of Oakland on Route 39. After crossing the bridge on the thirty-nine, you turn left on paved road and continue about a half mile. Crellin has an altitude of 2,400 feet above sea level. The population according to the 1950 census is 202.

The town is situated on the banks of the upper Youghiogheny River. Unlike most mining and lumber towns in Garrett County, it is an attractive little hamlet. The town consists of a Union church which is used by the Methodists and United Brethren, a school, a modern store, which includes the post office.

The people of this community are descendants of German, Scotch, Irish and English, who settled in the locality during the building of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the opening of the coal mines, and the building of the lumber mills.

Crellin has had three different names. First, it was called Sunshine, from the Sunshine Council of the United American Mechanics. Second, it was called Lurawsville after its owner, W. A. Luraw, who purchased the mill in 1885. Third, it was changed to Crellin in 1896 by the Federal Post Office Department in honor of its founder Rolland P. Crellin.

In the year 1891, the land where the town of Crellin now stands was

purchased by the Preston Lumber and Coal Company from J. A. Connell, by Pennsylvania capitalists. Previous to Connell's ownership W. A. Luraw owned part of the land where Crellin now stands and operated a portable sawmill near where the Kendall house now stands. In the same year the Preston Lumber Company started to build the railroad from the B. and O. tracks at Hutton to the present mill site at Crellin.

The History of Crellin

By ERVAL W. REAM

Crellin was founded by R. P. Crellin and B. F. White in the year 1891, and was first called Sunshine. Later when there were enough residents for a post office, the town was called Crellin in honor of its founder.



The old mill consisted of a 72 inch circular and gang saw built in 1891. It was destroyed by fire in March 1912.

In the year 1891, the land where the town of Crellin now stands was purchased by the Preston Lumber and Coal company, Pennsylvania capitalists, from J. A. Connell. Previous to this W. A. Luraw owned part of the land where Crellin now stands and owned and operated a portable saw mill near where the Kendall house now stands. In the year of 1891 the Preston Lumber Company started to build the railroad from the B. and O. tracks at Hutton, Maryland, to the present mill site at Crellin. One of the men who helped to build the railroad and mow off the alder brush for the mill site and town is still living in town, namely Frank Graham. J. Frank and Dorsey L. Ashby helped to build the first large mill here, over 34 years ago.

The Preston Lumber and Coal company started to build the mill in 1891, and part of the machinery was hauled in on wagons. The mill was not com-



Band and Circular Mill completed during the summer of 1903. This was a double mill consisting of an 8 foot band and 64 inch circular.

pleted and ready to run until early summer of 1892. The mill consisted of a large 72-inch circular and gang, with a capacity of over 60,000 feet per day. The sawyers on this mill were Fields, Lampblack, Sanders and Gangley. Mr. Sanders still makes his home at Crellin. This mill was destroyed by fire in March, 1902. The company started to erect the present mill immediately, but did not complete it until the summer of 1903. This was a double mill, consisting of an 8-foot band and 64-inch circular, with a daily average of over 75,000 feet.

In September, 1905, the property was purchased by the Kendall Lumber company, and the present mill was remodeled by them in 1907. The sawyers on this mill were John Bowe, Charles Edwards, Milton Bittinger, and Minners Schoen. Mr. Bittinger has been pulling lever for 19 years, and no doubt has sawed more logs than any other man in the State of Maryland or West Virginia.

The superintendents of this operation follow in rotation as named: Thomas Wilburn, 2 years; Lons Fry, 3 years; Charles Whitmore, 7 years; George Brown, 3 years; Charles W. Ream, 19 years.

Under the ownership and management of the Preston Lumber and Coal company, there were manufactured and shipped over 250,000,000 feet of lumber, besides numerous car loads of mine props, bark and pulp wood. Since the Kendall Lumber company owned this property there has been manufactured and shipped: Lumber, feet 358,698,685; Lath, 62,754,700; Coke

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Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS. Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

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Mrs. Ida Belle Rossiter, of New Castle, Delaware, a recent visitor to our town, presented two Cherry Wood files as a gift from Isaac W. Thompson, deceased. Mr. Thompson was the author of a book entitled "My Pioneer Grandmother." The Garrett County Historical society appreciates this fine gift and the spirit in which it was given.

The editor and associate editor wish to thank the citizens of Crellin for the information so cheerfully given. If any mistakes were made it was not intentional. Any corrections will be gladly corrected in the next issue.

Postoffice

The post office is located in the store building. The present postmaster is Homer Shaffer. Mr. Shaffer is interested in the welfare of the community and is one of the many who are trying to make Crellin a better place in which to live.

The postmasters in order of their tenure are as follows:

Charles Ashby, Bob Lathrum, Henry Friend, E. F. Colaw, Homer Shaffer.

Ashbys, Luraws, Crellins, Connells, Schochs, Greens, Kilmers, Sanders, Reams, Yutzys, Smiths, Freelands, Fairchilds, Hawks, Frances, Shaffers, Edwards, Whitmers, Folks, Stahls, Kendalls and Saucers. These people came from Pennsylvania, West Virginia and other states in order to build homes and earn a living. At that time there was thirty thousand acres of timber land, extending from the town of Crellin south a distance of twenty miles and west three miles to the West Virginia line. This was virgin forest. Another resource underlying this virgin forest was a valuable vein of coal which has given employment to hundreds of families in the community. Mining now is the principal occupation.

The Grahams

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Graham live about a mile south of Crellin. Mrs. Graham is 87 years young and Mr. Graham, 84. They belong to the Methodist church and take their religion very seriously. Mrs. Graham is a remarkable woman in moving about her home. They have been blessed with a family of six children. They are Spencer, Paul, Charley, Tom, Gladys and Victor, who resides at home. They are a remarkable family and the children are industrious citizens. Mr. and Mrs. Graham are interested in gardens and flowers, and enjoy talking about their early life and friends. If you want historical information, interview Mrs. Helen Graham.

(Continued from Page 147)

slats, 2,194,587; Squares, 120,910; Wood cords, 51,587; Palings, 18,015; Props, 3,798,880; Pit ties, 276,449; Railroad ties, 34,410; Locust posts, 18,085; Telephone poles, 14,503; Bark, cars 2,918; Pulpwood, cars 283.

There has been employed by the lumber industry of Crellin, mill, railroad and woods, for the past 34 years from 275 to 750 men regularly. The pay rolls have varied from $25,000 to $75,000 per month during all these years. The timber has been removed from thousands of acres of virgin forest in Garrett County, Maryland; Preston and Tucker Counties, West Virginia. There has been constructed over 100 miles of standard gauge railroad to remove this immense body of timber. The first railroad was built up Snowy Creek and Aurora, W. Va., and millions of feet of timber were removed from this section. Then, this railroad was torn up and the company started in 1904 to build a railroad up the beautiful valley of the big Youghiogheny river. This railroad followed the Youghiogheny river 12 miles to its headwaters at Breedlove, W. Va. From Breedlove there were several branches built from this railroad for moving the timber from the west side of many miles of the Backbone Mountain, then down to Wolf Run for a distance of seven miles to Horse Shoe Run. Here the company built 16 dwelling houses and a large store and named the town Shaffer in honor of William Shaffer, of whom they purchased the farm at this point. This town was used for headquarters for the woodsmen and the woods superintendents. Mr. George A. Porter has been with the company since it started, filling different positions of responsibility.

From Shaffer the main line of the railroad was built down Horse Shoe Run to Cheat River, one branch only a few miles from the town of St. George, W. Va., and another branch less than six miles from Parsons, W. Va. From this main line of railroad there were numerous branches from two to twelve miles long built up different runs and creeks where the timber was removed and then the railroad track torn up.

The last log was sawed on this large mill on November 13, 1925. The log was sawed by Milton Bittinger and the last slab was turned down by Jessie Luraw, who was the son of W. A. Luraw who owned and operated a small portable saw mill in Crellin over 36 years ago. Jesse Luraw turned down the first and last slab on the old mill and the first and last slab on the present mill.





PRIMARY GRADE AT PUBLIC SCHOOL

The first school in Crellin was taught by Charles Ashby. Since its beginning a number of teachers have contributed to the educational system of Crellin grade school.

Charles Ashby, J. F. Ashby, Reuben France, Charles Friend, Rose Maroney, Sam Bowman, Alex DeWitt, Rose Janoske, Rose Browning, Ella Martin, Lillian McGuirk, Orla Dunham, Claude Weimer, J. S. Gnegy, S. A. Teets, Inez Moorehead, Jula Kerns.

C. B. Callis, Arthur Friend, Josie Iden, Eva Ream, Ellena Pendergast, Oma Lohr, Rosalie Click, Vera Ream, Margaret Boyce, Maud Nicholson, Clyde Russell Smith, Bruce Jenkins, Vida Pendergast, Mabel Sollars and Alice Fitzwater.

Ministers of the Union Church

United Brethren—D. W. Cunningham, S. E. Bauman, J. E. Johnson, H. D. Barnhouse, Oliver Stoneking, Asa Reese (organized church), W. R. Cunningham, Rev. Rexroad, Floyd Fultz, E. A. Crites, J. C. Foster, Roy Davis, G. W. Simpson, B. J. Lockhart.

Methodist—Rev. Phillips, Rev. Hill, G. S. Hanleiter, E. G. Hutchinson, Paul R. Maness, William Anderson, Lance Anderson, Frank McCormick, Durwood Brown, J. L. B. Jones (dedicated in 1896), D. W. Reed, Rev. Crabtree, Rev. Cook, J. B. Ruppert, Rev. Hockenberry, Rev. McCarty, Rev. McNemar, Rev. Deshong, Rev. Orr (preached in old school house), Rev. Manges (Lutheran 3 summers), Don Jackson.

Church of Crellin

The church of Crellin was built in 1896. It was constructed by J. Frank Ashby. It serves the purpose of two congregations. The Methodists and United Brethren conduct services in the church and its name today is the Union Church. Rev. B. J. Lockhart is the United Brethren minister. Rev. Don Jackson is the Methodist minister.





THE HAVEN OF REST CHAPEL

Oakland, Maryland

Rev. H. O. Teagarden, Pastor

The Haven of Rest Chapel is the outgrowth of the fire of January 27, 1952. After the fire it became necessary to find a suitable place to construct a building for worship service. This place was found on South Second street, and leased for a period of years from Mr. Donald Davis.

The building is 36 feet by 24 feet and seats 130 adults. It is a fire proof building made of cement blocks and stuccoed.

Mrs. E. L. Winchell, of Mt. Lake Park, donated a good organ and the grand piano was donated by Bern Nally.

The building is being paid for by kindly donors and will soon be free from all debts.

Simon Cogley with the assistance of his three sons, Joe, John, and Simon, Jr., Billy Kope, Robert Wolfe, Robert Teagarden, Thomas Uphold, Ike Harvey, and a few others contributed time and labor on the erection of the building; Mr. Cogley donating forty-two and a half day's labor free, and to him and Joe goes most of the credit. All the way through the erection of the new building there seemed to be a Master Hand that guided and directed, and thus took only a few days for completion.

A large oil painting is being painted covering the entire front of the building. The second coming of Christ, with an inter change of concealed colored lights that adds greatly to the service. You just have to see to believe. It is an excellent painting The Ark (a symbol of Moses' Ark) adds greatly to the appearance of the room, together with brazen candle stick of seven lights and the cross.

The pulpit is styled Gothic and Egyptian, Americanized. An altar (the mourner's bench) fourteen feet long stretches across the front of the platform. The building will be heated by a modern method of gas circulators. Beautiful colored windows will be installed later. The church lawn is to be landscaped and when completed

will truly be an asset to Oakland. The Cross and design on the front of the building is the work of Simon Cogley the builder.

The congregation is made up of folks of different faiths, and undenominational; the full gospel is being preached and great intrest is being manifested. The boy in the picture is twelve year old Billy Kope, who is janitor of the church and takes great pride in its maintenance.

Regular weekly services Wednesday evening; prayer meeting at 7:30 Saturday evening; Evangelistic services 7:30. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.; Preaching Sunday evening 7:30. Everybody is welcome to our services.

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Home on the Farm

About two miles beyond Crellin is a farm home owned by Mr. Sam Bowman. Mr. Bowman has lived in and around Crellin for nearly fifty years. He was born February 14, 1878, in Tucker County, West Virginia, about nine miles below Parsons. Mr. Bowman spent one year in teaching at the Crellin school. He and his good wife enjoy living and are especially interested in gardening and raising stock. They have reared five children, four boys and one daughter. Their names are as follows: David, Robert, Oliver, Phillip and one daughter Glendine, who now lives in Erie, Pa. Mrs. Bowman was the former Eleanore Effie Enlow. Mr. Bowman was a carpenter and taught school several years.

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Some of the Firsts in Crellin

Charles Ashby was the first postmaster.

Charles, Jesse and William Ashby had the first store in Crellin, 1892.

The first mill was an up-and-down mill built about 1870. It was a waterpower mill built on Snowy Creek. The mill was built by William Ashby, father of Charles Ashby.

The mill was purchased by W. A. Luraw about 1885 when a shingle mill was installed in conjunction with the saw mill.

B. F. White was first superintendent of the Preston Lumber and Coal company.

The mines opened about 1894.

Frank Graham and Boyd Martin hauled the first load of lumber for the mill in 1892. It was for the Preston Lumber and Coal Company.

Crellin was first called Sunshine.

First house was built where Lester Yutzy now lives.

First butcher shop was conducted by Charles, Jesse and William Ashby.

Charles Ashby was the first school teacher in Crellin.

The first church was built by J. Frank Ashby in 1896. It first was a Methodist church then later it was used by the United Brethren and today it is called the Union church.

Trustees of the first church built in 1896 are as follows: Robert Lathram, J. Frank Ashby, W. G. Saucer, Ralph T. Ashby and John Edward Freeland.

The Stanley Coal company purchased the town of Crellin, November 13, 1925.

Preston Railroad company was incorporated in 1897.

Frank Graham and Tobe Ashby hauled machinery from Hutton to Crellin.

The oldest house standing is the Myra Martin home.

The oldest citizen is Mrs. Frank Graham, mother of Spencer Graham, of Oakland.

J. Frank and Dorsey L. Ashby helped to build the first large mill over 34 years ago.

The Ashby's were the first permanent settlers in the Great Glades.

In 1925, the population was 630 citizens.

Dwight Ashby built the present office building using material out of the mill.

Albert Lewis and Rolland Crellin

built the first large mill. It consisted of a circular and gang saw. B. F. Schoch was the saw filer.

J. F. Ashby taught the Crellin school 65 years ago.

In 1918 two more rooms were built to the present school making in all four rooms.

C. A. Ashby has the will of William Ashby, of Allegany county, dated December 6, 1803. The will was probated September 8, 1804.

Read No. 28 published December 31, 1947, in the Glades Star about the Ashbys of Great Glades Settlement. They were the first settlers in this community.

The First Motor Car



The first motor car was used between Crellin and Breedlove, now known as Silver Lake. Gilbert Collins was the first operator of this car. This car was used in taking orders for supplies for the log camp. Charles Ammerman and Gil Bittinger were the first auto mechanics in Crellin. They were considered excellent in their field.

The Stanley Coal Company, 1952

The present company is owned and operated by Garrett County men consisting of S. A. Kendall, Stanley Ashby, E. W. Ream and Lester Yutzy.

The office group: Lester Yutzy, bookkeeper and treasurer; Jay Bell, bookkeeper, Myra Martin, bookkeeper; Ralph Weeks, clerk; Bud Frazee, clerk.

The store group: E. F. Colaw, store manager; H. C. Shaffer, clerk, and postmaster; Herman Welch, clerk; Floyd Carskadon, clerk; E. F. Colaw, Jr., clerk; Martha Jane Shaffer, clerk.

Area of Control

The Preston Lumber and Coal company controlled 30,000 acres of timber land extending from the town of Crellin, south a distance of 20 miles and west three miles to the West Virginia line. This land consisted of virgin forests and was undermined with high grade coal. This timber consisted of white oak, chestnut, hemlock, red oak, white pine, spruce and sugar maple. To get an idea of the virgin forest take a little trip to Swallow Falls which now is a state park.

Geographic Environment In Garrett County

By ALVIN V. BURGESS

Garrett County is unique among the counties of the state in several respects. (1) It is the only county of the state located entirely within the bounds of the Appalachian Plateau. (2) It experiences greater temperature changes and has a shorter growing season, largely the result of its inland location and the higher elevation of the land. (3) A considerable portion of the county is within the Mississippi-Gulf of Mexico water shed which is true of no other county of the state. (4) Coal underlies a larger portion of the surface of Garrett County than is found in any other county.

Surface Features

Viewed generally, Garrett County is a broad highland crossed by "mountain ranges" (not mountains in the

physiographic sense, but ridges of more resistant strata that produce a mountainous environment) extending in a northeast to southwest direction, with an average elevation of about 3,000 feet.

Three types of surface features (and many minor ones) may be distinguished from their differences in surface, elevation and the influence on human occupation. They are: (1) The mountain crests: Great Backbone Mountain, Big Savage Mountain, Negro Mountain, and Winding Ridge. Their crests are remarkably uniform in elevation (about 3,000 feet) and have stood out as barriers to occupation and transportation since the period of settlement. Soils are thin and rocky and forests occupy much of the land.

(2) The wide, elongated and rather evenly floored valleys of intermediate elevation found in the valleys of the Potomac, the Youghiogheny, the Savage and Casselman rivers. The Cove, although not a river valley, closely resembles the river valleys in physical environment. The average elevation of the river valleys is about 2,700 feet. These valleys are the best agricultural areas of the county because of the better soils, level surface and slightly less severe climate.

(3) The narrow, steep-sided gorges found at intervals in the valleys of the rivers named above. These valleys are the result of recent uplifting and rapid down-cutting by the streams below the level of the valley floors.

Large areas of unbroken plateau surface are rare. The "glades district" in the vicinity of Oakland and Accident, is the best example.

Soils

The character of the soils of a region is strongly influenced by the nature of the parent rock. This is especially true in Garrett County where no glaciation has occurred and the stream pattern does not make possible the deposition of soils transported from other regions.

The soil pattern in Garrett County is characterized by uniformity. There are relatively few types. They occur in long, narrow areas closely corresponding to the slopes and valleys. The two principle types are the Hampshire formation soils and the Allegheny formation soils.

Hampshire formation soils are formed from sandstone and limestone formations which are quite extensive in the Appalachian Plateau. These reddish-brown sandy loams are easily cultivated and are fairly good for wheat, oats, potatoes and rye. They are most prevalent in the Oakland-Accident section of the county.

The Allegheny soils are shallow, sandy loams, less fertile than the Hampshire soils. They produce fairly good yields of oats, buckwheat and potatoes, but are not suitable for growing wheat and corn. The swamp or "glade soils", a black mucky mass, found in the central part of the county, are very productive when drained.

Climate

Both latitude and physical factors show their influence on Garrett County's climate. The marked seasonal change, produced by latitude, is made still more severe by the elevation and the inland location. The westerly winds have crossed a wide land area before reaching Garrett County. This condition helps produce extremes in temperature. The elevation (averaging slightly less than 3,000 feet) adds to this influence. As a result of these influences, the climate of Garrett county is in considerable contrast to that of the lower, eastern part of the state. In Garrett County the growing season is only four months contrasted to about six and one-half months at Baltimore, and slightly more than seven months in the extreme southern part of the state. The rainfall is heavier, averaging 46.2 inches at Oakland contrasted to 40.8 inches at Baltimore.

The shorter growing season, the lower summer temperatures and the limited fertility of the soils have a definite effect on the agricultural pattern. In Garrett County, oats, buckwheat and potatoes replace the wheat and corn of central Maryland.

Minerals

Garrett County lies within the bounds of the Appalachian Coal field and coal underlies a larger percent of Garrett County's surface than of any other county of the state. The five principal districts are: (1) The George's Creek Basin, (2) The Upper Potomac Basin, (3) the Casselman Basin, (4) The Upper Youghiogheny Basin, and (5) The Lower Youghiogheny Basin. Although the George's Creek Basin contains the "thick vein" coal, found also in the vicinity of Frostburg, the greater part of the coal averages from two to three feet in thickness. The veins lie horizontal and outcrop in the valleys, simplifying mining operations. The coal is semi-bituminous in quality and is in much demand as steam coal for locomotives, steamships and factories.

Limestone is fairly abundant in many sections of the county. A considerable amount of fire clay has been discovered in the northeastern section of the country.

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Garrett County As A Suitable Place For Forest Conservation And Game Preserves

By GENEVA S. BECK

Garrett County is ideally situated and well blessed with the necessary requirements for forest conservation and game preserves. Temperature, soil, types, precipitation, drainage and topographic conditions lend themselves well to forest growth and game propagation, will be seen.

Garrett County is the largest and most western county of Maryland. Within its roughly triangular shape it has an area of approximately 668 square miles. It contains the highest elevations and some of the most rugged topography to be found anywhere in Maryland. Garrett is the only county of Maryland that is located entirely within the Allegheny Plateau.

The mountain and valley district covers about three-fourths of the county. The longest and highest mountain is in the eastern part of the county, extending from the Mason-Dixon line to the West Virginia line in a northeast to southwest direction. This mountain is divided into two parts by the Savage River. The northern section is called Big Savage Mountain and the southern part is Great Backbone mountain. In the north central part of the county, and west of Backbone and Big Savage Mountains are two ridges known as Meadow mountain and Negro mountain. These two mountains extend southwestward from the Pennsylvania line, converge near the center of the county, and continue southwest in a series of broken ridges. West of Negro Mountain is Winding Ridge, the most western of the four main ridges. It extends southwest from the Pennsylvania line as an irregular group of hills on both sides of the Youghiogheny River. The valleys between the mountain ridges are comparatively narrow, but in the northern part of the county they broaden out to rather wide stretches of rolling open country.

Most of the south and central parts of the county consist of a broad rolling plateau area which embraces about one-fourth of Garrett County. Many of the Glades, or upland swamps, are found here.

The average elevation of Garrett County is about 2,300 feet. The highest point in Maryland, 3,340 feet, is on Great Backbone. The lowest part of the county is 900 feet at the junction of the Savage River and the North Branch of the Potomac River.

Garrett County is well-drained. The

streams start on the high mountain slopes and flow rapidly to the rivers below. The principal streams are the Youghiogheny, Potomac, Savage, and Casselman rivers. An interesting fact about the drainage of Garrett County is the existence of a continental divide along Great Backbone and Meadow mountains. Precipitation on the northwest slopes eventually flows into the Gulf of Mexico via the Youghiogheny, Monongahela, Ohio, and Mississippi Rivers. The southeast slopes are drained by the North Branch of the Potomac and its tributaries, with the precipitation reaching the Atlantic Ocean through the Chesapeake Bay. More than one half of the county is in the Youghiogheny watershed.

Garrett County has the most extreme climate of any section of Maryland. It has the shortest growing season—about 130 days— with killing frosts having occurred in every month except July and August. It has the heaviest precipitation—about 15 percent in the form of snow ranging between 36 and 54 inches with the least precipitation in October and the greatest in July. It has the coldest winters and the coolest summers. Temperature extremes range from a high of 101 degrees to a low of 40 degrees below zero. The average monthly temperatures vary from 68 in July to 24 in February with very few days during which the temperatures rise above 90. The winters are rather cold but periods of extreme cold weather last only a few days at a time. The summer days are warm and nights are cool with relatively low humidity.

With the exception of the upland swamps, or "glades", virtually all of Garrett County was at one time covered with forests. Hemlock, spruce, white oak, chestnut, white pine, sugar maple, and other hardwoods constituted the original stand. All virgin timber has been removed with the exception of twenty acres of virgin spruce and hemlock which stands in the Swallow Falls State Forest.

Up to and including the beginning years of this century unconservative methods of lumbering in the county rapidly d[illegible]uded the best timber lands. No attempts were made to insure a future supply. The cut was as close as possible, and includes all material that could be marketed. Little care was exercised to prevent fires after lumbering and the greater part of the slashings were burned over. The fires were so severe in places as to completely kill all timber and other growth left on the land.

It is of interest to note that it was in Garrett county where forests had been depleted by fire and destructive logging practices that the first attempt at public forestry was made. In 1906 a State Department of Forestry was established to administer 2,000 acres of forest land in Garrett County which was given to the State by John and Robert Garrett of Baltimore. This later became the Department of State Forests and Parks. An organized movement to increase the productivity of Maryland's forests was begun.

At the present time 70 percent, or 300,000 acres, of the land surface of Garrett County is in forests. This is the largest woodland area of any county in Maryland. Due to conservation methods and practices a high proportion of all the land in the county which is suitable for growing trees and which is not devoted to some other use, is now covered with some kind of forest growth. However, this does not imply that conservation can be relaxed.

Garrett County is primarily an agricultural county and many people depend on the forests for part-time employment. It has been estimated that lumber production in 1947 was about ten million board feet. Garrett is the outstanding county in the state in the production of hardwood lumber.

Among the other principal products from the forests are mine props, railroad ties, fence posts, pulpwood, maple products, and fuel woods. The local mining industry makes use of the props and ties while the paper mill at Luke is a ready market for all the pulpwood.

Due to the market for small material, a large percentage of the privately owned woodland has been overcut and the residual stands depleted to a point where their growth is only one-half to one-third as much as it should be. It is more difficult to exercise forest restoration and conservation on privately owned lands because the thought of tending a crop that takes from 30 to 60 years to mature is one that seldom appeals to private individuals. However, a movement is underway which is encouraging farmers and small tract holders to practice a selective system in which a certain amount of material is marketing every year and the cutting is regulated to improve the condition of the remaining trees.

The ownership of Garrett County's forests area is very unevenly divided between the State and private interests. Over three-fourths is in the hands of private owners—farmers, mining and lumber companies. Approximately 70,000 acres of land are in State ownership. Many of the areas were tax delinquent at the time of their purchase by the State. Many were virtually valueless as all merchantable timber had been stripped from the land. The State-owned lands are used for watershed protection, timber production, and public recreation.

The possibility of damage by fire, the worst enemy of the forest, has been greatly lessened by the fire-fighting and fire-prevention activities of the Department of State Forests and Parks. The existence of large, continuous tracts of timber simplifies the problems of management, while the lack of competitve uses for much of the land is prompting more and more of the owners to take better care of their forest properties. The control of fire and widespread adaption of better forestry practices will eventually enable the forests to approach their former high levels of productivity.

Garrett County is known as a "sportsmen's paradise". Included in the wildlife population are deer, ruffed grouse, squirrels, raccoons, opossum, rabbits, turkeys, quail, doves, bass, and trout.

Conditions for deer are excellent in Garrett County. The deer population appears to be about stationary in spite of a record kill of 517 deer in 1946. A marked increase is certain to lead to considerable damage to orchards and truck crops.

In recent years the turkey population has declined seriously, not only in Garrett County but in most sections of the country. The State Game and Inland Fish Commission has been at great pains to find a program effective in restoring this fine bird. The conclusion has been reached that the range now occupied by turkeys in Garrett and Allegany counties is the most suitable area in the state for this species and that the first task of the Department is to develop this area rather than to extend the range to other regions. The development of the area will consist in cutting long narrow openings in the dense forest cover, in planting a variety of feed patches to provide food throughout the year, and in maintaining the present refuge in the Green Ridge State Forest.

The squirrel population has declined seriously in most sections of the State. This may be attributed to the destruction of den trees, decrease in food supply, and a marked increase in the number of squirrel hunters. The 1947 season on squirrels was decreased from 30 to 15 days.

And the 1947 General Assembly passed an act protecting den trees, but in view of the rapid decrease in the number of squirrels, it appears likely that some more drastic and more effective measures will be necessary to restore normal population.

The grouse range in Maryland is limited by geography and climate chiefly to Garrett, Allegany, and Washington Counties. Due to extensive timber operations and the subsequent increase of various shrubs, grouse are definitely on the increase.

The fresh running waters of Garrett County with ample forest-covered water-sheds, provide excellent trout fishing. Garrett County has the only streams with waters cold enough to support trout the year round. All other streams in Maryland including a number in Garrett County must be stocked with trout. The headwaters of the few trout nursery streams were closed for a period of three years and this has proved a sound move in the rotation of the trout fish crop. Pollution, a deadly fish killer, particularly from mines, is annually reducing good fishing waters of the State. An outstanding example of this is the Youghiogheny River and the headwaters of the Potomac river. Pollution of these two formerly famous streams comes from mines most of which reaches us from West Virginia. Floods have also destroyed food of the fish and have reduced the potential productivity of many of the trout streams.

Bass are plentiful and have been stocked only in Deep Creek Lake along with a few crappie. However, the number of fishermen is increasing more rapidly than the number of legal size game fish. It is proposed to purchase and develop streams and ponds and to stock these waters with combinations of species which will perpetuate themselves. In Garrett County one such hatchery will be on Bear Creek.

The cooperative Farm-Game Program is designed to restore and develop wild life habitat by providing permanent natural food and cover areas, and seed stock refuges. Game preserve and refuges are not necessarily large areas. If an area is too large game birds and animals may not spread properly to adjoining areas where hunting is permitted. And any area—regardless of location, that is bettre suited to growing timber than other crops—is a suitable place for forest conservation. According to the estimate of conservation practices needed in Garrett County 10,500 acres now in pasture or cropland should be planted to trees, 70,000 acres of farm woods should be managed for timber production, and 1,000 acres of rough land and odd corners on farms should be managed as wildlife areas. All of these, along with soil conservation practices, will help to improve conditions for game and other forms of wildlife.

STUDENTS PRACTICE CONSERVATION

By MELVIN BROWN

Kitzmiller School Botanical Garden

In the fall of 1948 there were 7.7 acres of playground and underdeveloped area surrounding Kitzmiller School, Garrett County. From the desire for a more attractive and useful school ground a project evolved in which every child took part and continues to share in its progress.

The science classes began to develop about two acres of undeveloped area in 1948. The original area contained numerous Oaks, Dogwood, Cucumber, Beech, Witch Hazel, Sassafras, Gum, Laurel, Locust, Ash, Sumac, Linden, Wild Cherry, Poplar and Sugar. The existing trees and shrubs which were to be retained were labeled and the briers and other undesirable undergrowth were removed.

The State Forestry Services of Maryland and West Virginia were contacted in a quest for additional specimens particularly suited for the climate. Both state services were interested and many shrubs were obtained. The initial contribution of the Maryland Forest Service was two truck loads of trees ranging from seedlings to trees ten feet in height. Students from the classes went to the state forests, dug the trees and were responsible for replanting, staking and trimming the evergreens. The following kinds of trees were secured: Balsam Fir, Red Spruce, White Pine, Larch, and Red Pine.

At the same time other groups were clearing and burning undergrowth, thinning existing shrubbery and transplanting it to new locations. Rocks which were obtained in clearing the ground were used to construct a walk and lay a boundary to mark the area.

In the spring of 1949 numerous bird houses were built by various groups and two picnic tables were built near the old fireplace for those of the school and community who wished to use the park facilities.

In the fall the summer's accumulation of weeds and undergrowth was removed by the seventh and eighth grades using equipment furnished by the local fire department. Flower beds were planned by all groups from grade one to eleven. The beds contain from thirty to sixty tulips and great numbers of crocus, daffodils and hyacinths. The biology class planted lilacs, chrysanthemums, roses and flowering shrubs which were contributed by citizens of the town. While this planting was being done other groups in the class labeled many of the trees, using both common and scientific names.

For the observance of Arbor Day each class from one to eleven and P.-T.A. raised funds and obtained many rare trees for the project. These trees were labeled by the biology and the eighth grade art classes, and they were also marked by concrete markers designating the year planted and the group that planted the tree.

In the spring of 1950 continuous effort was made to collect every available species of native flowers, shrubs and trees. Much of this collecting was done by the eighth grade while studying a unit on conservation. Another activity of this group was the planting of a Hemlock hedge by the girls.

In 1949-1950 two picnic tables and rose trellis with seats were constructed by the seventh and eighth grade craft classes. Two stone fire places were constructed by members of the ninth grade craft class.

All students have taken part in numerous activities which were outgrowths of their interest in the developed area and of their desire to make their school surroundings attractive. One group of students removed waste paper from a hedge growing around a home located near the school, realizing it had been tossed there by careless students. A drive was then started and containers were placed at various points to take care of such refuse and to develop a desire on the part of students to keep the area free of waste paper.

The State Conservation Commission became interested in the project and leased the area for use as a state game preserve. They have contributed several hundred plants of various species and will provide small game for the preserve.

The project is by no means completed, it is a continuous one in which every member of the student body can participate and watch develop into something he has built with his own hands.

All of the elementary groups have worked on enterprises to contribute to a rounding out of the conservation program. The first grade planted grass in worn spots. The second and

third grade worked on a rock garden. The fifth and the sixth grades continued the rounding out process with a vegetable garden. Any one of these many projects would be suitable for en entire year's work. The principle kept in mind throughout was to make the program a unified and continuous one.

(We would like to print the long list of trees, shrubs, and flowers the school has planted, but our limited space will not permit. Editor).

In the spring of 1951 the local Lions Club bought 2½ acres of adjoining land on the hill across the mill race and donated it to the school as an addition to the garden. This hill is being cleaned of underbrush and more desirable specimens are being planted.

It should be kept in mind the following criteria were the guide principles for this project:

1. The participation of the entire student body.

2. The advancement of science.

3. The development of an appreciation for the beauty and cleanliness of surroundings.

4. The development of an intelligent understanding of nature.

5. A project which would be beneficial to the community.

Every member of the community is urged to enjoy the use of this developed area.

Hoye Crest Is Name Given to Highest Peak

The highest mountain peak in the state was appropriately dedicated on Monday afternoon, September 1, as Hoye Crest, in memory of the founder of the Garrett County Historical society and key historical figure in the county for many years, Capt. Charles E. Hoye.

The site is about 15 miles from Oakland in the Backbone mountain of the Appalachian range, within 400 feet of the West Virginia boundary line and between one and two miles from the famous Fairfax Stone. At an elevation of 3,350 feet the site was accessible from route 219, south of Silver Lake, by ascending the heights for a distance of almost a mile by a blazed trail, through the forest.

About forty persons assembled for the program which was arranged by Felix Robinson. Ten of those present were relatives of the late Capt. Hoye. A sister, Mrs. Lyman Enlow, was unable to make the climb and remained at the foot of the mountain in her automobile.

A brief history leading up to the occasion and the proclamation of Governor Theodore R. McKeldin proclaiming the high point in Maryland as Hoye Crest, were given. Actual dedication talk was delivered by Paul B. Naylor, president of the County Historical society. Miss Ruth Hoye unveiled the temporary plaque which locates the highest point and which was prepared by Paul Hinebaugh. Senator Neil C. Fraley read the governor's proclamation and Felix Robinson gave the historical facts. Other remarks were made R. Bowen Hardesty, county superintendent of schools; Richard S. Browning and R. E. Weber. Color movies of the group were taken to preserve the event for the society's historical records.

The Star Spangled Banner and Maryland My Maryland were sung.

Both United States and Maryland flags were flown from an improvised flag pole during the ceremony, loaned by the Board of Education and raised by Elmer Upole, of the Forestry department.

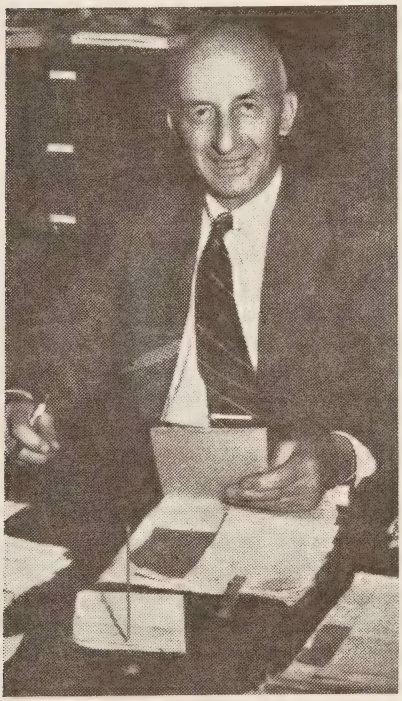
THE

Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NOS. 10, 11, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. SEPT. 30, DEC. 31, 1952

President of Garrett County Historical Society



Paul B. Naylor, president of the Garrett County Historical society, was born in August, 1886, in Oakland, Maryland. He has been engaged with his father in the hardware business all his life. Attended West Virginia University taking the Electrical Engineering course.

He is a member of the Rotary Club, Shrine, K. of P., and Methodist church. He has spent the past twenty-five winters in Florida. He has travelled in Central and South America.

He was married to Miss Sara Elizabeth Porter in 1912. Mrs. Naylor is a graduate of Teachers College, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Naylor live at 53 Wilson street, Oakland, Maryland.

Business Meeting and Banquet

The annual business meeting and banquet of the Garrett County Historical Society was held at the William-James Hotel, December 11, 1952. Mr. Paul Naylor, the president, presided over the meeting and acted as toastmaster. About fifty members interested in the society's growth attended.

Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting. It was decided by the organization to end the year July 1, 1953, in order that more members could attend. At that time new officers will be elected.

A movie on the dedication of Hoye Crest was shown by Mr. Naylor. An important item of business was the display case in memory of Captain Hoye. Several donors have contributed to the fund and anyone so desiring may send their donations to Mr. Paul Naylor, president of the Historical Society. Valuable relics, books and documents will be placed therein.

A report of the endowment given by Captain Hoye was given at the meeting.

Do You Remember?

Do you remember when the B. and O. station was on the South side of the tracks; when the Republican printing office was on Liberty street; where the first opera house was located; the location of the first slaughter house; when John Smith was hanged in the jail yard; when the weekly journal was printed in Oakland; when Hampton McCrobie conducted a shoe repair shop; when Mr. Prichard operated a picture gallery; the big fire in January, 1887; when Oakland had ten saloons; Capt. Wardwell lived on Second street; when William Broderick operated a carriage and wagon establishment at the corner of Oak and Main street; when the circus grounds were on South Third street; when Boyer and Hiskel had a store where the First National Bank is now located.

When Rev. John M. Davis conducted a general store where now is located the five and dime; where the first courthouse was built in Oakland; the first blacksmith shop on Second street; the name of the first rural mail carrier; the oldest house in Oakland; the first tin shop in Oakland; the first Nickelodian in Oakland; when hunting and fishing licenses were not needed in Garrett county; when pigeons were so numerous that they hid the sun; when they baked robin-pie in Garrett county; the colored church on Fifth and High streets; the Bradley House on the golf links; the town of Catonsville and its location; the early settlers of Oakland; the old colored man who used to haul coal for William Totten, grandfather of Tot Matthews; who built the City Roller Mill; the old woolen factory on the Broadford road, the Helbig Tannery on South Third Street; when the post office was located on Oak street; the wooden bridge built across the Little Yough and all the early settlers of Oakland.

If you can score 75 percent on the list you have a pretty good mental picture of Oakland forty and more years ago.

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Specialized Agriculture in Garrett County

Garrett County has favorable physical and climatic factors for general agriculture but when it comes to truck garden produce the number of crops is more limited. Enough crops are grown, however, for local use. Nearby, there are such places as Canaan Valley in West Virginia where conditions are ideal for the raising of cabbage, broccoli, onions, cauliflower, and lettuce. These find ready markets at the many summer resorts and in the Allegheny Plateau towns of Oakland, Grantsville, Frostburg and the coal-mining towns of the George's Creek area and the upper Potomac Valley.

A canning industry has grown up in response to the surplus of vegetables raised. Recently the Mountain Lake Canning Company has added the packaging of cauliflower and head lettuce to its activities. These are graded, trimmed, packed, pre-cooled, and loaded on to refrigerator cars to be sent to Cumberland by way of the B. and O. R. R. There they are completely "snow-iced" and sent by fast freights to New York where they are sold to an experienced firm.

The raising of these two cool-weather crops could turn into big business for the farmers of this area. The success of the venture, however, will depend upon whether or not the area takes to the growing of them in a big way.

Poultry is another form of

specialized farming in Garrett County. Eggs and fowl are grown for home use and for sale in local towns and in the closest cities. The turkey industry has expanded here as it has in the rest of Maryland. Turkeys produced for sale used to be sold only for Thanksgiving, Christmas, or New Year's; now the sales continue throughout the year. In 1938, Garrett County raised nearly 5,000 turkeys, in 1940, 15½ thousand were grown, and in 1945, the number raised had increased to over 24,000. Truckers are more familiar with the market conditions in the big cities and can thus pay a higher net price for the turkeys than the producer could get for them himself. Therefore, most of the turkeys produced for sale in extreme Western Maryland are sold to local buyers who, in turn, have them transported to Pittsburgh and other markets.

With the exception of apples, pears, plums, and cherries which are grown for home use, there is no fruit-growing industry in Garrett County. Hence, the steeper slopes of the farms are used for pasture instead of for orchards as they are in the other part of Western Maryland.

Garrett's rainy summers produce a lush growth of grass on these slopes. This keeps the soil from being washed away and provides food for livestock. The farms aren't large enough to support a beef-cattle industry; so with an abundance of hills and a cool moist climate it is only natural that dairying should become an important specialized means of making a living.

The building of good roads has made it possible for many farmers too far from a railroad to have their cream shipped to nearby creameries. Since this region is too far away from the large cities to be in the milk zone, the dairy products are shipped to Cumberland, Pittsburgh, and West Virginia; the skim milk is fed to the hogs which are raised for home use.

In 1940 a $25,000 Carnation Milk Plant was opened in Oakland. At that time the company was receiving daily over 1,300 pounds of milk from 75 farmers. The milk is cooled there and then sent to the condensary at Clarksburg, West Virginia, 70 miles away.

Statistics show that Garrett County produces yearly over 4 million pounds of milk. This production is derived from 300 farms. While Garrett County isn't in the upper milk producing bracket of the other 22 counties it has the honor of boasting a dairy herd from Keyser's Ridge with highest average butterfat content in the state.

The dairy cows on some farms are few. These farmers sell their milk to such firms as Imperial Ice Cream Company and the Carnation Milk company in order to supplement their regular farming income.

Other farmers make dairying a specialty. They grow acres of grain for feed, build milk houses to meet stringent health regulations, and spend seven days a week tending the herd.

These so called "progressive" farmers belong to the Dairy Herd Improvement Association and the Artifiicial Breeding Circuit. Through the advice of these organizations more scientific methods are being employed and, in time, dairying could become a highly profitable business and certainly a more conservative use of the land as the trend now indicates.

MARION SHAW
Senior, FSTC

Garrett County Historical Society

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.
Membership fees: Regular, $2.00; Life, $20.

In Appreciation

The Garrett County Historical Society wishes to thank the members of the estate of the late Capt. Charles E. Hoye for the check of $1,000 to be used as an endowment fund, the society to use only the interest realized from the investment of the amount.

Capt. Hoye was one of the organizers of the Historical society and was editor of The Glades Star for a number of years.

We have just heard of the death of E. E. Enlow, of Sebastopol, Cal., a former citizen of this county. He died November 19, and was buried November 24, 1952.

Mr. Enlow was the chief donor of the Ruth Enlow library building in Oakland. The library was named in memory of his daughter Ruth Christine Enlow, an only daughter who died in 1930.

Mr. Enlow was born December 20, 1859 on a farm now covered by the waters of Deep Creek Lake. He was one of a family of thirteen children. Garrett county friends and citizens regret the passing of our good friend and neighbor. We will never forget his kindly expression and loyalty to his childhood home.

The Garrett County Historical Society wishes to thank Mrs. Alva Richwine for the flags and newspapers she has contributed to our organization.

We are not unmindful of the work that is being done by our good friend and townsman, William Casteel. Bill, as he is better known has done some fine work in aiding in collecting relics, etc. for our organization. Thank you.

Historical articles, and genealogy are used in order to make the Glades Star a better paper. Your contributions are needed. Send them to the editor.

Presentation

A fork and spoon from the wedding silver of Francis Scott Key and his wife, Mary Tayloe Lloyd. One bears Key Crest, the other the interwoven initials, F. S. and M. T. K. Francis Scott Key, author of The Star Spangled Banner, married Mary Tayloe Lloyd in 1802.
McHenry Howard, September, 1952.

Become a Life Member of the Garrett County Historical Society.



Faculty and students in Oakland High School forty years ago. The building is the former Garrett County Court House. Photo was sent by U. G. Palmer, 25965 Currier Avenue, Dearborn, Michigan.

The Restocking of Maryland's Mountain Country

A Bid For a More Stable America

Garrett County, in the State of Maryland, has many fine features which merit the attention of not only geography teachers but also anyone else interested in seeing what is being done to preserve and to protect our forests and wild life.

While America was wilderness, wild life abounded in the woods, fields, and streams. Along came the white man with his gun and poor farming practices. In clearing the land he mercilessly stripped it of its trees, and all but eliminated its wild life. Only in recent years has the United States attempted successfully to replenish her stocks.

"Swallow Falls", a virgin timber forest in Garrett County, represents a part of Maryland's attempt to preserve the wondrous works of nature, which ase unspoiled by the misdeeds of man. This area has been designated as a state park and is visited by many people each year.

Not far from "Swallow Falls" there is a group of small evergreens planted in an orderly fashion on a hillside. To the casual observer they appear to be just trees, but to the student they symobilze a young America which is growing more mature with the passing of time. These are some of the trees which are being planted to replace those which no longer grace the hillsides of our country.

Through the efforts which have been and are being made to restock our resources, the fields and streams of Maryland are again abounding with wild life. Let us accept this challenge and teach our youth how to keep them that way!

We, who visited Garrett County last spring, have seen some of the things which are being done to conserve and to protect our natural resources.

DONALD TURNER
Student, SSTC

MATTHEW'S GENEALOGY

The name Matthews is a variant of the name Matthew, which means "Gift of God." There have been many gifted members of the family. The Encyclopedia Americana contains the names of 19 men of sufficient distinction to merit a place in history. Stanley Matthews, a native of Ohio, was appointed to the Supreme Court of the United States in 1881. In England, the preferred spelling seems to be Mathews. In the United States, Matthews is more common although both forms are found.

I have not attempted to trace the line across the ocean but submit only what information I encountered while doing research on my own family history. Two brothers named Matthews were among the early immigrants to Virginia. One of them was drowned while crossing a swollen stream. The survivor married and settled in Virginia and became the progenitor of the Matthews family.

A John Matthews, from Ireland, settled in Virginia in 1733, but I am not sure of the connection.

Chidley Matthews

Chidley Matthews, a descendant of the first settlers, moved from Virginia to Maryland in 1798 or 1799. His wife's name was Margaret Parks. Chidley died some time between 1810 and 1815. Four children were born of this union. They are:

(1) James Matthews who lived near Uniontown, Pa.

(2) Sallie Matthews who married William Mattingly. They moved west and settled near Zanesville, O. They had four children.

(3) Betsey Matthews married Joseph Dilley. They lived about Cumberland, Md.

(4) George Matthews. A detailed account will be found later in this narrative since he continues the line which we wish to trace.

After the death of Chidley Matthews, his widow married a man named Sheets. To this union was born a son who became a doctor in Grantsville, Md., and a daughter, Harriett, who married a Brown. The Browns had at least the following children: George, Charles, Anna and Margaret.

George Matthews

George Matthews was born June 1, 1803, in or near Frederick, Md. In his early days he was stagecoach driver on the National Pike, that portion lying between Cumberland, Md., and Uniontown, Pa. This passed through the famous "Shades of Death," a rendezvous for highwaymen. On January 12, 1832, he married Lydia Compton, daughter of Robert Compton from Salisbury, Pa., who had been a messenger boy for Gen. George Washington around Trenton, N. J. Robert is buried in the Grantsville cemetery. Lydia was born July 21, 1816, at Berlin, Pa. She was thus, less than 16 years of age when she married. They resided at Little Crossing on the old Pike just east of Grantsville. For about 3 years they operated a tavern and general store. About 1835 they moved to a four hundred acre farm near the village of Selbysport. The patent name of the tract was "Joseph in Egypt," and was located along and west of the Youghiogheny River. A picture of the house in which they lived was printed in The Glades Star, Sept. 30, 1943. George Matthews died there July 16, 1890. Mrs. Matthews died Feb. 23, 1908. Both are buried in a private cemetery on the hill just above Selbysport. Four of their children sleep beside them.

Judge Ross S. Matthews, of Uniontown says of Mrs. Matthews:

"My grandmother, Lydia Compton Matthews, was one of the loveliest characters that I ever knew. She was small in physical stature, but strong and mighty in her devotion to her home and family. She was soft spoken, kind, calm and considerate on all occasions. She was indeed a noble character, and I shall never forget her."

A part of the original Matthews farm is now covered by the waters of the U. S. Government Dam at Confluence, Pa. These waters extend up the Youghiogheny River to Selbysport. Other parts were sold off from time to time. As will be noted from the dates given above, Mr. Matthews died at the age of 87 and Mrs. Matthews at the age of 91. They raised a family of 13 on this farm. The two older children were probably born at Little Crossing, the other 11 on the farm.

A detailed account of these 13 children is shown. The grandchildren are also listed but no attempt is made to carry it any further. Their number must be legion.

Descendants of George Matthews

(I) Fielding Shepherd Matthews was born March 1, 1833 at Grantsville. He married Caroline Horner. He was a tanner by trade. He left Selbysport when a young man and lived in Waterford and Ubion City, Pa. He died Dec. 7, 1907.

Issue:

1. Ellen Pennell. Died Nov. 10, 1918.
2. Mrs. Lydia Osborne. Lived in Rochester, N. Y.
3. Mrs. Maud Skiff. Lived in Ft. Wayne, Ind.
4. Mrs. Mertella Milks. Lived in Rochester.
5. A daughter. I do not have name.

(II) Simon Matthews was born Oct. 20, 1834, at Grantsville. He was a saddler and harness maker by trade. He lived and died at Grantsville, and is buried there. He died Jan. 4, 1878. He married Elizabeth Totten, of Oakland, Md. After his death, his widow and young son returned to Oakland. The son was Asa Totten Matthews who remained in Oakland and is now a prominent praticing attorney.

(III) Loyd Matthews was born Sept. 13, 1836, and died July 18, 1854, at the age of 17. The spelling is unusual but that is the way he was christened. He is buried in the family cemetery at Selbysport.

(IV) Abel Matthews was born Aug. 22, 1839, and died Feb. 19, 1845. This was the first death in the family. He is buried in the family cemetery at Selbysport.

(V) Ann Matthews was born Jan. 12, 1841, and died Oct. 15, 1923. She married John J. Rathmell who was toll keeper for the old covered bridge across the Monongahela River at Brownsville, Pa., for many years. The following children were born:

1. George M. Rathmell owned and operated a drug store at Brownsville, in partnership with his brother, Ross. He was later Prothonotary of Fayette county for 8 years. He died in Uniontown, Nov. 30, 1944.
2. Thomas J. Rathmell lived in Brownsville. He was a carpenter by trade.
3. Albert Ross Rathmell died Nov. 12, 1935. He was a druggist in Brownsville.
4. Harvey Rathmell. Died many years ago. He never married.

(VI) Martha Matthews was born Aug. 16, 1842, and died Oct. 20, 1923. She never married. She lived at Selbysport until 1908, then in Markleysburg, Pa. She is buried at Selbysport in the family plot.

(VII) Ellen Matthews was born Sept. 5, 1844, and died about 1939. She married Tunison Glotfelty on Feb. 21, 1878. He died Jan. 15,

1919. Mr. Glotfelty was a building contractor. Before her marriage, Mrs. Glotfelty operated a dressmaking establishment in Meyersdale with Miss Maggie Miller.

Children:

1. Mrs. Margaret Cochrane, Salisbury, Pa.
2. Mrs. Mildred Mittlestaedt, Salisbury, Pa. She has a daughter Ruby.

(VIII) James Polk Matthews was born July 3, 1846, and died Dec. 22, 1917. He was a carpenter by trade. He moved to Omaha, Neb., at an early age. He married Anna Ruckle. He was buried in the Forrest Lawn cemetery in Omaha. Children:

1. Mrs. Bessie Trimble. Lives in Kansas City, Mo.
2. Frank Matthews died Sept. 24, 1939. Omaha.

(IX) Asa Matthews was born Dec. 30, 1847, and died Dec. 20, 1933. He was christened Aza, but used the above spelling. He taught school at Grantsville and elsewhere. He was the first County School Examiner when Garrett County was organized in 1872 and served for 4 years. He then went to Omaha, Neb., and worked for the U. S. Internal Revenue Bureau. After retiring, he moved to Wilmington, Del., where he is buried. He married Sally Hershberger, daughter of Sam Hershberger, Grantsville. The following children were born:

1. Harvey Matthews lived at Wilmington, Del. Now deceased.

(X). Winfield Scott Matthews was born Jan. 16, 1850, and died about 1926. He married Mary Siefert. They lived in Berlin, Somerset County, Pa., for a number of years where he operated a general store. After his father's death in 1890, they returned to the old Matthews farm at Selbysport, but remained only a few years. They then went to Somerset, Pa. He entered politics and was elected County Treasurer. He served during the time the present court house was being built. He died in Somerset. The following children were born:

1. Lloyd Matthews. He died while a young man.
2. George Oscar Matthews died Oct. 18, 1948.
3. Alma A. Miller died about 1930. A son, Oscar, lives in Somerset, Pa. A daughter, Mary Ann Duppstat lives in New York.

(XI) John Matthews was born Oct. 16, 1851, and died Jan. 4, 1928. He was a school teacher and farmer. Before his marriage he taught at Asher Glade, Garrett County, where his son, Ross, taught later (1897-98). He also taught several other schools in Garrett County. He was issued a Teacher's Certificate by his brother, Asa, who was then school superintendent. They lived on a farm which was located in Pennsylvania, but less than a half mile from the state line. Their address was Markleysburg, Pa. In 1905 they moved into the town of Markleysburg, where he died. Mrs. Matthews died in Connellsville on Dec. 20, 1942. Following are the children of this union. He married Sarah Josephine Myers.

1. Ada Alice Davis died Aug. 5, 1925.
2. Ross Stanley Matthews was born in 1878, and lived for years in Fayette County about 5 miles from the ancestral home in Selbysport. In the summer of 1897 he attended Summer Normal at Accident, and stayed at the home of Dr. Glotfelty. (In the summer of 1912, the writer conducted a similar Summer Normal in Accident). Judge Matthews lives in Connellsville and conducts

court in Uniontown. Mrs. Matthews died in 1951.

3. Lydia Florence Shirer lives in Wilkinsburg, Pa.

(XII) Amanda Matthews was born Feb. 3, 1854, and died Nov. 14, 1854. This death occurred while the family was still living at Selbysport. She is buried in the family cemetery.

(XIII) Jane (Jennie) Matthews was born Oct 14, 1855 and died Sept. 25, 1941. She married Ulysses S. Frazee who pre-deceased her. They had no children. They lived at Frazee's Ridge, Garrett County, for many years, later in the village of Selbysport, then on the old Matthews farm which they had acquired. After his death, the farm was sold and Mrs. Frazee lived for a time in Selbysport. She died in Salisbury, Pa. Both Mr. and Mrs. Frazee are buried in the cemetery by the church on Frazee's Ridge.

The McMillens of Accident; A Nobel Prize Winner Among Them

Edwin McMillen, grandson of Eli McMillen, of Accident, Md., recently received the Nobel Prize in Physics for being a co-discoverer of Plutonium.

Eli McMillen's family was among the earliest settlers of Accident. Eli's harness shop was between Goehringer's blacksmith shop and his residence. He is buried, together with other members of his family in the cemetery on Green street. His children were Anna, who married Dr. E. H. Glotfelty. (Dr. Glotfelty was a practising physician in Accident many years). Emma, who married Dr. Asa Speicher. Asa was a brother of Charles Speicher, Mrs. Jacob Beeghley, and Mrs. Louis Kemp. Charles Speicher married Minnie Englehardt, a sister of the recently deceased John L. Englehart. Charles and Minnie lived on the Hinebaugh farm. Dr. Asa and wife went to California where he practiced medicine. Then there was Rosa who married Mahlon Glotfelty; she died shortly after marriage leaving one child, Mary, who married Sam Specht. Mahlon Glotfelty was a brother of Elizabeth, who married William Hinebaugh. See the history of the Garrett county Hinebaughs in December, 1951, of The Glades Star. The next daughter of Eli was Susan, who married a Mr. Liston, of Somerset county. They migrated west. John, son of Eli, married Mollie Messersmith, a sister of the wife of the Rev. Dr. John Jacob Young. Mollie had a brother, William Messersmith who married Jennie Robinson (the latter still living, age 86). Jennie was a sister of the late Dr. John G. Robinson of Oakland, who married Martha Hinebaugh, daughter of Elizabeth nee Glotfelty. John and Mollie migrated to Sabetha, Kansas.

Edwin and William, sons of Eli, who were twins, went to California shortly after finishing college here in the East. William, Edwin, Emma and Susan are still living. William is a doctor and Edwin, Sr., is a pharmacist. Edwin, Jr., son of Edwin, Sr., is now the famous physicist, winner of the Nobel Prize.

Eli McMillen's residence was the one which the late Senator Harvey Speicher owned and lived in. Eli held prominent positions as a layman in the Lutheran church. When St. Paul's present church building was dedicated he had as his guests William Hinebaugh and the Rev. Arthur Amick, who were on the program of dedication. Rev. Amick, many years later became a pastor of the parish.

A Trip to Crabtree Cave

By FRANK R. CORLISS, Jr.

On October 19th, I managed to enlist Bob Reed and Elmer Rhodes (not NSS members) in a caving adventure to Crabtree Cave, Garrett County, Maryland.

We left Somerset, Pa., about 10 a. m. Sunday morning, a beautiful morning by the way, with a rope, ladder, and other necessary junk. Leaving Pennsylvania via the Mason-Dixon line we started climbing to higher elevations south of Grantsville, Md., which gave us wonderful views of the surrounding country. Approximately seven miles from the cave one starts descending to lower elevations by way of a narrow dirt road, which winds through some of the most scenic country in the east.

The cave is two-hundred yards west of the Savage river dam site. We parked our vehicle along the railroad and ascended with a ten foot oak ladder up the steep mountain side for five hundred feet to the cave entrance, which is a small opening in a low cliff of Greenbrier limestone.

My chief reasons for visiting the cave were to take photos of this little known cave and to continue sketch mapping from a point where Davies discontinued his mapping in 1948. This point is approximately 320 feet from the entrance. The cave is comparatively easy to traverse until the twelve foot cliff is reached. Here we used the ladder and rope to scale the cliff. This upper level contains an abundance of cave coral and a few stalactites, stalagmites seemed to be practically non-existent.

At a point some eighty feet beyond the cliff the roof is only one foot high and is very difficult to crawl through especially if one is pushing a camera box in front of him. About ninety feet beyond the cliff the cave opens into a room-like passage which descends to the right and left in to what looks like the depths of hades.

We decided to take the passage to the right which turned out to be a tortuous fissure-like passage with no definite ceiling or floor. After penetrating the passage for some 60 feet I abandoned the camera, for we all needed both hands to get through the obstacle courses awaiting us. I made a rough sketch map as I went along merely guessing angles and distances. At numerous intervals we found rooms in side passages, and at different levels, but none contained any interesting speleothems. Even though we marked our way with our carbide lamps, it became apparent as we wandered on that one could easily get lost if he nonchalantly decided to take the wrong level back.

We halted our progress after two hours of crawling and climbing, deciding to return in the future with several thousand feet of chalk line. On the way back we observed two bats hanging from the wall, but since none of us are bat experts we were unable to identify them. After taking some more pictures we ended our venture into the deep recesses of the mountain.

It is reported that the cave continues as far as Bloomington, some four miles away to the southeast. I've been in quite a few caves but this one is one of the most interesting I've ever been in and shows signs of being a cave of great importance to spelunkers. Another trip is being planned for the near future and photos of the trip are being sent to the Nittany Grotto at Penn State.

Following is an addendum report



How many of these men do you know? This picture will take you back to the good old days. They are as follows: Lee Bailey, Alexander Jacks, Harry Thrasher, Sam Speicht, Rev. Westfall, Tommy Garrett, W. D. Hoye, W. M. Landis, Clarence Lashorn, Wilfred Chadderton, Walter Bowman, Russell Thrasher, Ode Filsinger and Robert Thrasher.

of the Nov. 23rd cave trip to Crabtree Cave.

On the morning of Nov. 23rd a group of five cavers left Somerset, Pa., to explore and map unknown parts of Crabtree Cave, Garrett county, Md. The group consisted of Reed Knepshield, Bob Reed, Harvey Sager, Bob Orr and myself. Later we added Felix Robinson to our crew who is a veteran of many cave trips with members of The National Speleological Society.

The ladder we put up the cliff on Oct 19th was not quite long enough for the less athletically inclined members, so we made an extension to it before ascending the cliff.

It was noon by the time we reached the cliff some 300 feet from the entrance so we decided to eat our lunches before continuing our trip. After lunch Bob Reed, Bob Orr, and myself took the lead by unraveling a spool of white string which kept the survey crew on the right track. Reed Knepshield took bearings with brunton compass, while Harvey gave sites and kept notes, Felix came last observing the various cave phenomena. I took flash pictures at various intervals which turned out excellent.

At various intervals one can see the remains of the ancient stream bed, which consists of a layer of highly compacted pebbles and clay. This deposit was laid down during the Pleistocene period of geologic history some 10,000 to 1,000,000 years ago. This was the period of repeated glaciation, the period when the caves of this region were being formed. Bob Reed, who is a biologist, found delight in making a collection of bat and shrew skulls, I found a bone about eight inches long which appears to be

quite ancient, but has not yet been examined by a specialist.

After mapping an additional 300 feet we found it was getting quite late and decided to return around sundown. After four or five hours of climbing and crawling we felt like returning to the great out-of-doors.

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GENERAL AGRICULTURE ON THE ALLEGHENY PLATEAU

Most of the people on the plateau are engaged in farming. The prevailing type is general and self sufficing—the farms have no major source of income; at least half of the production is used on the farms.

Farms are located in the valleys; soils on hills are thin and if they were plowed, the rains wash more and more of the soils away. So, to prevent this, forests have been left standing. Soils found in the valleys are deep and fertile, having been carried down the mountain slopes by rain, snow and ice. The valley streams also deposited soil in the valleys when the melting snow of the early spring caused them to overflow their banks.

The topography, high altitude and distance from the ocean make the region one of cool springs, warm summers, mild autumns and cold winters. The growing season is very short, averaging 133 days—the shortest in the state. Because of these climatic and physical conditions, only the hardier crops can be grown. The chief crops are oats, 30 percent of state's production being in Garrett County, as the cool, moist climate there is ideal for this crop; corn, wheat, buckwheat, hay, and garden vegetables. Most of these crops are used on the farm, being converted into meat, eggs, and milk. The acreage in peas and late potatoes has increased recently.

Due to topography only about half of the land is in crops. On one representative farm the acreage was used in this way: Oats, 21A; hay, 19A; corn, 11A; wheat, 6A; potatoes, 5A; vegetables, 2A; rotation pasture, 13A; other pasture, 16A.

The steeper slopes are left in pasture lands. The warm rainy summers bring a good growth of grass—food for cattle, sheep and horses.

The sheep are the Hampshire breed—kept for meat; the cattle are raised for beef and dairying; the horses are worked on the farm.

Machinery is replacing the horse and farming methods in general are becoming more modern. Strip farming, introduced around 1942, is becoming popular.

One of the state's most famed farming regions is the Cove located in the northwestern part of Garrett County. Red loam and red clay loam are found here and produce excellent crops of oats, wheat, potatoes, rye buckwheat and hay. The Cove is a small but prosperous region.

A striking feature of the plateau is the "Glades"—large, marshy tracts of land found in the central part of the plateau. Once used only as pasture, the "Glades" have now been drained and made into good farming lands of very deep, rich, black soil producing excellent crops of potatoes, oats, hay, corn and wheat.

We can see that the type of agriculture on the Allegheny Plateau was not planned but—it more or less grew into what it is. Farmers have tried many enterprises but experience has shown that because of physical and climatic conditions, self-sufficing, general agriculture best suits the area.

VADNE MILLER,
Senior, F. S. T. C.

Rev. J. E. Johnson In His 85th Year



Rev. J. E. Johnson, a citizen of Oakland, Md., was born in 1868 in Ritchie County, W. Va. He is 84 years young and is still active about his home and community.

Rev. Johnson was licensed to preach by the Evangelical United Brethren conference, finishing his course in 1888. He attended high school and by diligent work and industry completed an eight year course of study in the United Brethren conference. He was ordained in 1894. His first assignment was in Mt. Lake Park. He traveled for 28 years as a minister in the U. B. church.

In 1922, he was transferred to the Methodist conference and continuing therein for eight years. He served 36 years in both churches.

After retirement he spent 17 years with his son in the Nu-Way Laundry, and four years with Robert Orr, now owner and manager of the Nu-Way Laundry.

Rev. Johnson was married at Loch Lynn in 1897 to Nancy Catherine Biggs. Three children were born into the home. They are William Amos, who died three years ago, Harry T., who works for the B. and O. Railroad, and Clara Alice who lives at home with her father. His father and mother were born in West Virginia. His father was a farmer and local preacher. His mother's parents were born in Amsterdam, Holland, and his father's parents in America. He served nine different charges and conducted his early ministry on horse back and foot.

His hobbies are reading and gardening. He reads without glasses. He lives at 76 Liberty street with his daughter.

His advice to young men who are interested in the ministry is, "To enter as early as possible."

He has united in marriage a large number of people in Oakland and vicinity.

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B. and O. R. R. Time Table in 1886

The following time table of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad went into effect on Sunday, May 30. Trains leave Oakland as follows:

Going East

No. 66	5:56 A. M.
No. 2	7:20 A. M.
No. 6	12:35 P. M.
No. 82	5:10 P. M.
No. 4	11:53 P. M.
Way train East	11:37 A. M.

Going West

No. 3	4:41 A. M.
No. 81	9:36 A. M.
No. 5	3:57 P. M.
No. 65	5:56 P. M.
No. 1	9:34 P. M.
Way train West	10:45 A. M.

A Christmas Program in 1886 in the Oakland Private School

The program of exercises in the Oakland Private School which we promised to give last week, was as follows:

1. Anthem—School
2. Selection—John Legge
3. "Polly's Toad Stool" — Edith Weber
4. "The Crossing Sweeper"—Harper Bartlett
5. Song, "Merry Christmas Has Come"—Little Folks
6. Tennyson's Song of the Brook in concert by the Fourth Reading class led by Hattie Bartlett
7. "Which is the way to Fairyland?"—Florence Fay
8. "The Mill Wheel"—Guy Chisholm
9. "Good Resolutions"—Alice Kepner
10. Solo and Chorus, "De Bugle Horn Am Silent Now"—Charles Tower and others
11. "Beautiful Thots"—Orley Dunham
12. "Whatever you bee" — John Davis
13. Dialogue — "The Geography Class"
14. Song, "Vacation is Coming"—School
15. "Didn't Think" part one—Dick Browning
    "Didn't Think" part two—Max Kuykendall
16. "Conscience"—George Weber
17. "I'm a Dandy Young Grasshopper"—Semmes Hamill
18. "Winnie's Charge" — Nannie Weber
19. Song, "The Students Lay"—Harper Bartlett and Others
20. "Song of Marion's Men"—in concert by Fourth Reading class. 28 pupils
21. "The Plum Cake"—Will Offutt
22. "Don't grieve the Birds"—Stuart Hamill
23. "A Queer Mother" — Gracie Walker.
24. "Christmas Song" — Little Folks.
25. "Who was It"—Nellie Sturgiss
26. "Doll Rosa"—Rosa Howe
27. "When Mama was a Little Girl"—Ellen Hayden
28. Song, "The Farmer's Son—Class
29. Selection—Bessie Nelson
30. "I Wouldn't Caw"—Will Offutt
31. Song, "Christmas Carol" — Sadie Spedden and Others
32. Old Dog Spot—Richard Bartlett.
33. Song "Christmas all the Year Round"—School

The exercises were remarkably well rendered. Master John Legge maintained his reputation as the best elocutionist in the school.

During the last half term 63 pupils attended. Those who stood highest in the lower grade classes were: 1st grade, Nannie Weber; 2nd grade, Florence Fay; 3rd grade, Ellen Hayden; 4th grade, Orla Dunham.

Diplomas of honor were awarded to Charles Newman, who stood highest in the 5th grade of 2nd division and to Miss Grace Loar highest in 5th grade, 1st division. Certificates of honor were awarded to Kate Weber, John Legge, Elsie Fay and Frank Richardson.

In the first division of 6th grade the merits were held in the following order: Charles Tower, Mahlon Hinebaugh, Clifton Wardwell, Annie Lakin, Ernest Townshend, Will Sturgiss, Lizzie Weber and Belle Browning. In the second division of the same grade, Sadie Spedden had 91 merits, the highest number and Nellie Jarboe 90, Bessie Browning 81, and Oliver Burton, for half term 45, an average of 90 for full term.

Frank Richardson, who acted as

janitor for the school, received a handsome book as a mark of appreciation by his teachers for his faithfulness and cheerful compliance in all that was required of him, never in a single instance slighting the work devolving on him.

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WILLIAM A. STURGISS

William Alfred Sturgiss was born in Morgantown, W. Va., October 12, 1872, and came to Oakland with his parents, Alfred G. and Emma Wagner Sturgiss, in 1873. Sturgiss Pharmacy was established in 1873 and was located in the area where the Manhattan hotel now stands, later moving to Alder street, west of the present building. Due to the illness of his father it became necessary for Mr. Sturgiss to change his course of study at the University of Maryland and become a pharmacist instead of the physician which he originally set out to be. He succeeded his father in 1896.

On March 2, 1949, the millionth prescription passed over the counter of Sturgiss Pharmacy. counter of Sturgis pharmacy. Some Somewhere in the million belong subscriptions for two of our former Presidents, Grover Cleveland and Benajmin Harrison, who spent some time at the then famous Deer Park.

Mr. Sturgiss had quite a collection of Civil War relics—guns, swords, bullets, pieces of wood from various battlefields. These relics were all marked and displayed in the windows of the store on many occasions.

Mr. Sturgiss loved to discuss the "Old Days" and had a unique collection of photographs of Oakland's old bands, old rifle teams, old homes and hotels and many former "leading" citizens.

Mr. Sturgiss was a member of St. Paul's Methodist church.

Mr. Sturgiss, aged 80 years, died May 6, 1952, in Garrett County Memorial hospital in Oakland, after an illness of several months. Surviving are his wife, the former Evelyn T. Hocking, of Meyersdale, Pa.; one daughter, Mrs. David L. Lind, of Berea, Ohio; one grandson, and one sister, Mrs. Nelle Boardman, of Washington, D. C.

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The Outdoor Characteristics of Garrett County

1. It is the largest county of Maryland in land area (668 sq. miles).

2. It is one of the most sparsely populated counties — 38 persons per sq. mile.

3. It is a part of the Appalachian Plateau, 900 to 3,340 feet in elevation near Table Rock. It is the "Mountain Playground" of Maryland.

4. It has a Continental Divide—East water shed off Backbone Mountain to the Chesapeake and the West to the Gulf of Mexico.

5. Spring comes 5 weeks later than on the coast of Maryland.

6. It has 55 inches of rain as compared with 30 to 45 inches in other parts of Maryland.

7. It has 122 frost-free days. A cold frame or green house prolongs the growing season.

8. The average temperature is 47 degrees. It makes camping desirable and winter sports possible. These sports center around New Germany.

9. It is the outstanding county in the state for hardwood timber.

10. It's forests are eleven percent of the state's wooded area.

11. Maple sugar is an outstanding product.

12. Garrett County possesses beautiful shrubs: dogwood, azalea, laurel, rhododendron, service ber-

ry, and redbud are examples.

13. Garrett County has abundant wildlife. It should have more sportsmen's clubs as does Pennsylvania.

14. Garrett County possesses great mineral diversity—five bituminous coal basins, fire clay, sandstone, limestone, shale.

15. Garrett County possesses the largest fresh water lake in Maryland. Deep Creek lake has approximately seventy miles of shore line.

16. Savage River Dam cost $2,500,000. The Federal and State Governments have made tremendous investments in Garrett county.

17. The largest State Forest in Maryland is the Savage River State Forest in Garrett County.

18. The important waterways are the Potomac and Youghiogheny.

19. Garrett County is famous for summer resorts, the tourist trade, and summer visitors. Is it possible that the clientele from Pittsburgh are more appreciative of what Garrett County has to offer than the native population? Can the citizens remain recreationally illiterate? Is not the farm tourist cabins, fish pond, and wayside stand a farm product? Also his rhododendron and picnic grove?

20. Should "Mountain Handicraft" be encouraged or allowed to become extinct? Home made furniture is still an industry.

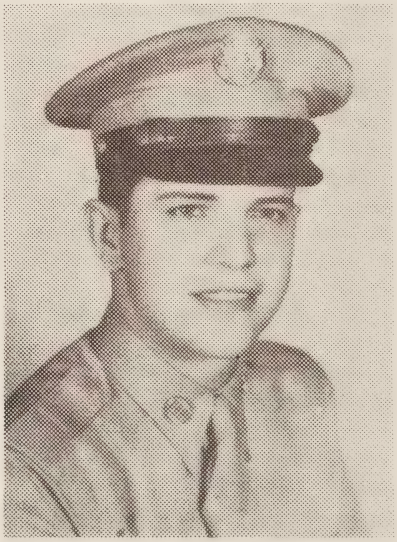
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MATTHEWS — At Selbysport, Md., July 16th, 1890, George Matthews, in the 88th year of his age. Deceased was a son of Chidley Matthews who came to America while a young man, and a grandson of Sir John Matthews of the nobility of England. He was born at Emmitsburg, Frederick County, Md., June 1, 1803, and was baptized and brought up in the Presbyterian faith. He was a man of great physical and mental vigor, and as a business man had few equals. While he was never an aspirant for office, yet he filled several important positions in Alleghany County. He was Judge of the Orphans' Court and County Commissioners, which offices as well as some of minor importance he filled with credit and ability. He was correct in all his dealings, polite and courteous in his manner, and was greatly beloved by those who knew him. In his death the community has lost one of her aged and honored citizens and the family a kind father and loving husband. The funeral services, consisting of a scripture lesson, singing and a short eulogy, was conducted by the writer.

REV. HENRY E. FRIEND.

(exact copy as it appeared in the Oakland Republican).

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Services were held January 15, for Robert Franklin Whitmer, 22, airman second class, who died at Chaumont air base in France on December 5.

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1806 1948

OAKLAND'S HOTELS

In 1806, William Armstrong ,at Yough Glades, kept open house on the long road from Westernport to Clarksburg. When Oakland was established in 1849, a large house was built by John Thayer of Grafton, Virginia, on the corner of Third and Oak Streets, to be used as a hotel. While the railroad was under construction, this house was purchased in 1866 by Ralph Thayer, when he brought his family from Sel-



Old Oakland Hotel

bysport. The Thayer family entertained selected guests until about 1920, when the house was sold to Thomas Bishoff and became an apartment house.

The quaint house on Oak street, near First, owned and occupied by Scott Shirer's family, was at one time a hotel. It was in this hotel that Dr. J. Lee McComas lived when he first came to Oakland in 1858. The Davis House, corner of Second and Oak Streets, was one of the hotels of early days.

On the corner of Second and Alder Streets, the Central hotel was located. S. L. Boyer was owner and manager. The hotel was taken down to give space for the building of The First National Bank in 1903.

In the large double family house on Second Street, owned and oc-

cupied by Harland Jones and his sister, Miss Grace Jones, in 1948, the first Commercial House was opened by Mrs. S. M. Miller. The house was built for a hotel and was most comfortable and well located. As Oakland grew, a larger hotel was needed. The new Commercial Hotel was built, nearer the business section. This was owned and managed by Mrs. Miller and her daughters.

Moving was accomplished from one hotel to the other without interruption of business as usual. Next day a supper was served for a sleighing party from Aurora and two couples were married in the hotel parlor. The new hotel was modern with electric lights and running water from a well in the yard. Good help was abundant with two maids, two laundresses, and a man to meet the trains. Three colored men held that place, at different times, James Truly, John Banks, and William Jones. William came to Oakland with the Howard family from Baltimore. His way of meeting guests was very clever: First, I take notice; second, I take interest, and last thing, I take charge.

A letter written at the old Commercial Hotel, December 25th, 1911, gives an idea of the hospitality of the house. "I was awakened by a rising bell. When the breakfast bell sounded, I had a good breakfast of chicken and waffles. I walked all around town after breakfast. Dinner was served after 12 o'clock—clear soup, turkey with lots of stuffing, cranberries, celery, olives, six vegetables, fried apples and a delicious fruit salad, plum pudding with sauce, a frozen custard whose flavoring was not bought at a grocery store, two kinds of cake, coffee, nuts and candy. The table was trimmed with scarlet bells and ropes of tinsel and great bunches of roses. At my place was a long stemmed pink rose. At three o'clock I started out and climbed a high mountain, just behind the hotel. From this mountain I had an extensive view. It is too steep to go often. When I finished dinner I felt as if it would last me a week, but after being out so long in this fine air I was able to enjoy a light supper of cream toast, cold turkey, hot beefsteak, fried potatoes, apple sauce, cherry gelatine and hickory-nut cake, so on the whole I had a most delightful Christmas."

After the death of Mrs Miller in 1924, the new Commercial Hotel was sold to her grandson, Wm. O. Davis and James A. Towler. The lobby and big dining room were changed and a new name "William-James Hotel" was selected. Later the property was taken over entirely by Mr. Towler. The lobby was enlarged, with tiers of well appointed bed rooms added on the two upper floors. Mr. Towler's guests were so graciously entertained. Business prospered, guests returned and brought their friends. It was with regret Oakland parted with Mr. Towler and his family.

When the hotel was sold in 1945 Mr. Sheehe continued to maintain open house with generous hospitality, which has surrounded this house since 1910. Mr. Sheehe also owns and manages the Manhattan Hotel which he bought from Mrs. Charles Bosley. Mr. Lewis Cornish ran the hotel before Mr. Sheehe took over. Mr. Cornish and his wife ran a very comfortable and pleasant house for three or four years.

The most recently established hotel is Pickwick Inn, which was opened in 1945 by Mrs. William Grimes and Mrs. Lillian Davis, who own and manage it. Pickwick Inn is located beyond 7th street on Alder, in a large colonial type of home built by G. S. Hamill Jr. in 1908.

Several other homes are open for guests. Mrs. Harry White on Oak St. has followed Mrs. Lowenstein and Miss Bert White, in the same pleasant home which has been open for nearly 50 years.

A popular house on High St. was run by Mrs. Fike. This house was built by William O. Stull who came to Oakland from Pennsylvania and operated saw mills in this locality. The house was built of slabs, still retaining the bark. It was called "The Bark House." This house was a popular meeting place for clubs and groups of various kinds.

Monte Vista was built as a summer hotel by Dr. King of Washington, D. C. The location of this hotel made it unusually attractive, not only to guests in the house, but for many persons who enjoy extensive views—North, South and East.

From the long porch at Monte Vista, you can follow the line of the railroad along the valley of Big Backbone Mt., to Weber's, then to Mt. Lake Park, on to Deer Park and Altamont in the east. Looking south toward the Mountain top you can locate Table Rock on the North-Western Turnpike, Route 50. Looking North the Hoop Pole Ridge road No. 219 winds along to Oakland, which is in the valley less than a mile distant. Dr. King's hotel was kept open under good management until his death in 1897. His brother in Chicago offered the place for sale. It was purchased by Col. Thomasson of Chicago, to be used as his summer home until 1947. The family of Col. Thomasson had their summer home there. Mrs. Elwood Offutt was married in this house as was her daughter, Nelle Offutt, to Frederick Chesley, Mrs. Offutt being a daughter of Col. Thomasson. Years later Mrs. Offutt sold her home in Oakland, "Hazelhurst," and moved to the lovely old mountain home of her girlhood and opened Monte Vista as a boarding house. Again many persons have enjoyed the delightful hospitality of Monte Vista and rested in the delight of living on "top of the World." In October, 1947, Monte Vista was sold.

Of English descent, Richard Jamison came from Washington Co. in 1838 to Blooming Rose, the community named by Jonathan Bolcher, a clergyman of the Church of England. The name was taken from the verses found in Isaiah, Chapter 35: "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them, and the desert shall rejoice and bloom as a rose." Mr. Jamison lived there until 1868, when he moved to Oakland. In the family were two sons, Richard and Edmund, and one daughter, Florence. Richard Jamison served as Mayor of Oakland in 1908. He also was elected sheriff. Florence Jamison married John Browning. They lived in the Jamison home and established the "Browning House" as a popular hotel. Browning House is managed now as an apartment house by members of the family, William Browning and Miss Zaidee Browning.

Hotels of the past are of interest. The Glades Hotel, the Oakland Hotel, Bosley's, The Rest and/or Surmont all have contributed to the growth of Oakland.

The first resort hotel to be built in Oakland was "The Glades." It was located on the South side of the Railroad, sufficiently near to be a meal stop for in the early days before dining cars were in use twenty minutes would give time for a quickly served meal. In 1858 the Glades Hotel was purchased from Perry Lyle by John Daily. For

(Continued on Page 181)

Garrett County Historical Society

OFFICERS FOR 1953

President .....Paul B. Naylor
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Second Vice-Pres. Harvey Gortner
Secretary ....Mrs. F. E. Rathbun
Treasurer .....George Littman
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Associate Editor Mrs. Nina Sharpe

THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.
Membership fees: Regular $1.00 and $1.00 each July. Life, $20.

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The Garrett County Historical Society wishes to thank Mr. Ross G. Durst for the Matthews Genealogy. He lives at Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, and is very much interested in our local history. He was a former resident of Garrett County.

We appreciate the interest shown by Julia McHenry Howard and wish to thank her for the fine article about the Francis Scott Key family.

"Tableland Trails," a quarterly magazine devoted to the historical, commercial and cultural life of our people and adjoining counties, will be available about May 1, 1953. The editor is Mr. Felix Robinson who has spent the greater portion of his life in and around this region. He is ably qualified to interpret the history and folk lore of the twenty counties comprising the Allegheny tableland.

Reread the Constitution of the Garrett County Historical Society as there have been some amendments.

Become a subscriber to the Glades Star.

—o—

The Glades Hotel

The Glades Hotel, owned by Mr. John Daily, was very popular and for many years crowded with guests during the summer season. The patrons of this hotel came from the East, West, North and South. Among the noted visitors were Jefferson Davis and wife. Mr. Daily was successful in the management of a hotel. In speaking with him on this subject the writer asked him the secret of running a hotel successfully. He said in reply: "Give people something good to eat and plenty of it." The old Glades Hotel was destroyed by fire in the year 1874. It stood near the railroad track, a little west of of the hotel now standing known as the new "Glades." Daily Park, occupied the ground between the Ravencroft Building and the depot, and was kept beautified with flowers, rustic houses, good walks, etc.

Forty years ago Oakland was the principal trading point for a large area of country, reaching from St. George, Tucker County, West Virginia to the National Road, on the borders of Pennsylvania. (This article taken from The Hardware Bulletin, by J. M. Davis and Sons.)

(Continued from Page 179)

twenty years, Mr. Daily dispersed hospitality for Oakland. He was born near Romney, Va., in 1850. From Baltimore, he came to Cumberland and became manager of the Revere House. Hotel business attracted him, and he moved on to Oakland. His wife was Miss Rebecca Turley, of Moorefield, Va. His daughter, Mary, was married to Gen. George B. Crook of the Union Army and Fannie married John M. Read, a lawyer in Allegany County. His son, Charles James Daily, was one of McNeill's Rangers in the Southern Army.

For 16 years, this hotel was the central meeting place in Oakland. The first court session in Garrett County was held there. Famous guests were entertained among them the officials of the B. & O. R. R., members of the Garrett family, and Jefferson Davis.

In 1874, the Glades was rebuilt, the old building having been destroyed by fire. The location of the New Glades Hotel was on the large lot south of Railroad Street. Away from the tracks, giant oak trees shaded the grounds, paths led to the broad veranda, which extended across the entire front of the three story frame building. There were fifty guest rooms, spacious parlors, and a lobby and large dining room which could be cleared for dancing. Fire places furnished heat. Two cottages were built as annexes. The ground of the hotel made an attractive park as you crossed the railroad to Second street where small summer houses and a rustic bridge spanned Wilson Creek.

Other prominent guests at the Glades were Lieut. Wm. McKinley, later President of the U. S. A. Gen. Palmer, who wrote "Stonewall Jackson's Way" and built the house on High street adjoining the cemetery, now used as an apartment house; William F. Cody, generally known as "Buffalo Bill," and Gen. B. F. Kelly, of Wheeling. After the death of Mr. Daily in 1879, and Mrs. Daily in 1891, the hotel was managed by John B. Brant, who had been associated in business with Mr. Daily from 1858. Mrs. Crook and Mrs. Read kept possession of the hotel and were personally interested in its success. The land belonging to the Glades Hotel on Second street was divided into building lots in 1866. Before the hotel closed Dr. E. H. Bartlett was the host for a time. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Body and Mr. and Mrs. Edward I. West. Mr. and Mrs. West were host to David Belasco and Mrs. Leslie Carter. Mrs. Carter was playing in "The Heart of Maryland" at the time.

The resort hotel at Deer Park was so well patronized the B. & O. R. R. Company built a second large hotel at Oakland in 1875. The Oakland Hotel was a copy of the Deer Park Hotel. It was a three-story building with long porches. It was built against Totten's Hill. A broad bridge crossed the Little Youghiogheny Creek at the end of Wilson street, near the railroad station. The roadway ended in a large circle driveway. The grounds surrounding the hotel were like a park along the river. A path led through the maples, oak and pine trees to a spring which was called "Washington Spring." Washington stopped at this spring in 1784 when he journeyed by horseback over the mountains. This spring can still be found near the river below the Crellin Road.

The old hotel on Second street across from where the Manhattan Hotel stands was run by Rowan White during the Civil War. Later it



WILLIAM - JAMES HOTEL

In October, 1948, the William-James Hotel was purchased from Thomas and James Sheehe by Mrs. Victoria E. Ingram. Mrs. Ingram has renovated the second floor and the dining room, making it a first class hotel.

Professional clubs and organizations hold their regular meetings in the spacious dining room located on the first floor. The hotel contains forty well equipped rooms for tourists and local visitors. It is a valuable asset to Oakland and Garrett County.

was managed by the Coddington family for many years, then taken over by Mrs. Richard West and afterwards taken down where the Nally building stood for many years.

Among the first summer resort hotels to be established in Oakland was the Bosley House on Oak street between Sixth and Seventh streets. The proprietor was George L. Bosley, whose father was Thomas Bosley of English and Irish ancestry and had come to the Alleghenies from near Baltimore. He married in 1834 Catherine Rinehart, a daughter of George Rinehart of Sunnyside. Thomas Bosley and his wife lived near Sunnyside until 1860 when they moved to Oakland. Their house was built near the Mt. Lake Park road. Their son George pioneered in Iowa, but returned home to enlist in the Union Army. During the war, when he marched by with his Company, he watched for the lights in the window to signal "all is well." He was a prisoner in 1862 although soon released. He was active until 1865. Soon after Mr. Bosley's return from the Army, he commenced his new venture—opening a small hotel, which increased in popularity so that additions were made until there were forty rooms and could accommodate fifty guests.

Long porches extended the full length of the house for both the first and second floors, with doors for three entrances. His wife Miss Sarah Wheeler Ridenour of Aurora, West Virginia, and the young

people of the family were gracious in assisting in the management and comfort of the hotel. The guests were of the finest type of visitors, who returned each season. It was a distinct loss to Oakland when the Bosley House closed in 1930.

The Rest is located on Seventh Street, corner of Alder and Seventh. It is a large three story house built for Mr. John Swan of Baltimore. It was popular under the management of Mrs. Lilly Morgan Hoff, of Pittsburgh. After Mr. Swan's death the management and patronage changed. The hotel was rented for several years, then sold to Mr. Sommerville of Grafton, and was managed by Nell Turley. It was later changed into an apartment house.

Surmont, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Proctor, of Cincinnati, located on a hill adjoining Crook Crest, was built in 1895. After the death of their child, Percy Proctor, Jr., by drowning, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush of Eglon, West Virginia, bought it and opened their establishment to patrons from Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Washington, Wheeling and Clarksburg. Surmont was a favorite resort. It was a great loss when the property was destroyed by fire in 1926.

CONSTITUTION

PREAMBLE

Whereas, our present civilization is built upon the accomplishments of the past, and our hope of future progress rests upon the same foundation, and

Whereas, it is proper and necessary that we preserve the history of the motives and deeds of those who formerly inhabited this region;

Therefore, we do hereby ordain and adopt this Constitution.

ARTICLE I—NAME

Section 1. The name of this organization shall be the Garrett County, Maryland, Historical Society.

ARTICLE II—OBJECTS

Section 1. The purpose of this Society shall be to discover, secure and preserve whatever relates to the history of this area, and to disseminate knowledge of our local history among our people.

Section 2. The territory embraced by this Society shall include Garrett County, Maryland. This Society invites the cooperation of contiguous districts of West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Maryland.

Section 3. The Society headquarters shall be at Oakland, Maryland.

ARTICLE III—MEMBERSHIP

Section 1. The members of this Society shall be:

(a) Regular members: Persons paying the regular membership fee.

(b) Life members: Persons or organizations making gifts of money or material to the value of not less than ten dollars.

(c) Honorary members: Persons who, because of outstanding services in our field of history, may be elected by the Society.

ARTICLE IV—OFFICERS

Section 1. The officers shall be a President, First Vice-President, Second Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Section 2. The above named officers shall be elected annually at the last quarterly meeting of the Society and shall assume the duties of their respective offices at the conclusion of the regular business meeting.

Section 3. The Board of Directors shall consist of the officers named and a representative elected by the members of the respective Settle-



Meet Our Southern High School Band

Under the able directorship of Harold Bell Wright, our local band is progressing by leaps and bounds. Mr. Wright has done an excellent piece of work for our high school and community. Notice the look of pride on the faces of the members. Whose heart does not leap at the sound of our band?

ments as hereinafter named.

Section 4. Vacancies in the offices of Secretary and Treasurer shall be filled by the President; the same to hold office until a successor is elected.

Section 5. Duties of officers shall be those usually exercised by them and such other duties as provided in the By-Laws.

ARTICLE V—FINANCES

Section 1. The financial support of the Society shall be by:

(a) Donations by persons, groups and organizations.

(b) A membership fee of one dollar to be paid by each regular member upon enrollment, and one dollar each year thereafter upon receipt of billing each July.

(c) Voluntary contributions from reguar members as may be needed from time to time.

ARTICLE VI—SETTLEMENTS

Section 1. The territory of the Society shall be divided into Settlements, as follows:

Sandy Creek—Election District No. 2.

Little Crossings—Districts 3, 9, 15.

Savage River—Districts 4, 11.

Accident—Districts 5, 12.

Sanging Ground—District 6.

Great Glades—Districts 1, 7, 10, 14, 16.



Ryan's Glade—District 8.

Potomac River—District 13.

Section 2. The members in each Settlement may organize and hold meetings from time to time in order to further the ends of the Society. Adjoining districts in West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Maryland may work with the nearest Settlement.

ARTICLE VII—AMENDMENTS

Section 1. This Constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of members present at any meeting, provided the proposed amendment shall have been presented in writing and read at the previous meeting.

BY-LAWS

Section 1. The regular annual meeting of the Society shall be held on the last Thursday of June unless otherwise designated by the Board of Directors. Special meetings may be called by the President.

Section 2. The order of business shall be:

1. Call to order.
2. Reading of minutes.
3. Reports of Committees and Officers.
4. Unfinished business.
5. New business.
6. Good of the Society.
7. Adjournment.

Section 3. The President may appoint a Curator.

Section 4. The President shall appoint the following standing Committees: Membership, Historical Records, Museum, Publicity.

Section 5. The secretary shall receive, record, and turn over to the treasurer all money obtained. The treasurer shall disburse money only upon written order signed by the president. Accounts of the treasurer shall be audited annually by an auditing committee appointed by the president, and a report made to the society.

Section 6. The Society shall publish a bulletin for the information of the members and the public.

Section 7. The By-Laws may be amended by a majority vote of those present at any meeting.

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REPORT OF GEORGE K. LITTMAN, TREASURER OF GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, FROM DECEMBER 31, 1951, TO DECEMBER 10, 1952.

Funds on deposit—First National Bank, Oakland, Md., Dec. 31, 1951	$ 642.38

RECEIPTS

1952	
Jan. 28—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees and Membership)	$ 13.08
Feb. 23—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, (Fees and membership)	26.75
April 11—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees and membership)	7.50
June 5—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees and membership)	7.85
June 27—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees and membership)	2.00
Aug. 27—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees and membership)	14.00
Aug. 28—Received from Elizabeth G. Howard..	100.00
Oct. 23—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees and membership)	7.00
Oct. 29—Estate of Chas. E. Hoye (Special Bequest)	1,000.00
Total	$1,178.18

DISBURSEMENTS

1952	
March 7—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, Postage	$ 5.00
March 10—The Republican—Issue of Glades Star	48.96
April 7—Grace Sisler, Typing for Glades Star	9.74
April 7—Jean Ashby—Typing for Glades Star	5.80
June 14—The Republican Issue of Glades Star and Cuts	58.57
Aug. 27—Edith Brock—Postage for mailing Glades Star	5.00
Sept. 24—Cash deposited at P. O. for mailing Glades Star	10.00
Nov. 8—The Republican—issue of Glades Star and Cuts	64.96
Nov. 28—Paul B. Naylor, Post Cards for Annual Meeting	20.00
Total	$ 228.03
Bank balance December 31, 1951	$ 642.38
Receipts	1,178.18
Total	$1,820.56
Disbursements	228.03
Cash on Hand December 10, 1952	$1,592.53

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Hoyes Run

Hoyes Run is a small stream about two miles long. It is fed by Fork Run and small springs. It formerly was considered a good trout stream. It heads on a piece of land owned by Roger Bond. It flows gently through the Vern Hoye place and empties into the Big Yough, about one thousand feet from the power house. At this junction, a shingle and saw mill was formerly built. It was abandoned a number of years ago. At present the Pennsylvania Electric has built six or seven houses which are being used at this time. Formerly, the land along this stream was owned by the ancestors of Charles Hoye.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY'S FAMILY IN OAKLAND, MD.

By Julia McHenry Howard

In 1825, Elizabeth Phoebe Key, the eldest child of Francis Scott Key, married Charles Howard, the youngest son of General John Eager Howard. Most of the people mentioned below are, or were, their children or grandchildren.

In 1857, Mrs. Charles Howard (Elizabeth Phoebe Key) and her children and her mother, the widow of Francis Scott Key, were spending a very hot summer in the hotel at the Relay. The B. & O. had not been running through to the Ohio River, and to see the late afternoon train come through from the west was quite an event. One afternoon, a steward, formerly a butler in Mrs. Howard's home, stepped off the coach for a minute, and recognizing Mrs. Howard, told her that they had, that morning, come through a place where the ladies were walking up and down the platform wearing blankets, shawls, and the station railing was hung with rattlesnake skins.

Next morning Mrs. Howard and Mrs. F. S. Key boarded the train for Oakland. They stayed for some weeks at the old Glades Hotel.

In 1858, they went again, doubtless taking other members of the family with them. This time they stayed on a farm, known as Bitzer's near where the road to Monte Vista leaves the old West Union road. Mrs. Francis Scott Key died early in 1859, but Mrs. Charles Howard and various members of her family returned. They were already taking root in Oakland. Of course, between 1860 and 1865 no one could travel owing to the Civil War, but in 1868 or 1869 the Howards returned, renting a house on Oak Street, where in 1869, Charles Howard died.

In 1870 Alice Key Howard, a daughter of Mrs. Charles Howard, bought from a man named Stabler a four room hunting lodge with separate kitchens, standing in a dense grove of oaks, many of whose survivors still surround the present house.

Even in my memory there was an oak grove with a path through it where the present Shafer built house now stands. Several additions and wings were built before the original four room lodge became the low rambling red structure, now known as 79 Alder Street.

Willed by Alice Key Howard to her niece, Elizabeth B. Howard, its present owner, it was for eighty years the summer home of many of Francis Scott Key's grandchildren and great grandchildren.

One grandson, John Ross Key, a notable painter, especially of mountain scenery, was a frequent visitor, and one of his paintings of "The Old County Bridge" was long in the possession of an Oakland family.

McHenry Howard, father of Elizabeth G. Howard, was a passionate fisherman, and with his first cousin, Dr. James McHenry Howard, went by horseback, or by horse and buggy, over then all but impossible roads, on month long fishing trips to the Cheat and Elk Rivers. His diary, illustrated in part by his own sketches, is immediately destined to the Garrett County Historical Society.

Another granddaughter of Francis Scott Key's, Mrs. Edward Lloyd of Wye House, Talbot county, spent much time with her mother in Oakland, as did Mrs. Charlson Morgan (Ellen Key Howard) of Lexington, Kentucky. In fact, Mr. and Mrs. Charlton Morgan and their children spent several winters in Oakland, one at least at 79 Alder Street.

A notable group of boys played together in Oakland in those days. Cal Crim, Henry McComas, Charles McHenry Howard and Thomas Hunt Morgan. Thomas Hunt Morgan, winner of the Nobel Prize for biology in 1933, and known before his death several years ago as the greatest living biologist in the world, received his first schooling in what I understand was a log cabin schoolhouse in Oakland. He and his cousin, Charles McHenry, were great rattlesnake hunters and amassed a trophy of rattles which I still own.

In 1893, Mrs. Charles Howard (Elizabeth Phoebe Key) celebrated her 90th birthday in Oakland. All day a stream of visitors poured in, people from Oakland and Deer Park. (I have her letter written to an absent member of her family which also, with her picture, will go to the Garrett County Historical Society.) In the evening, a large dinner party was given and I vividly remember the long table decorated with ferns and with ninety candles blazing.

In 1897 she died there, and again I remember the American Flag in red, white and blue flowers which covered the coffin, sent by "Doctor McComas."

Many members of the family have died at 79 Alder Street, the little daughter of Dr. Edward Lloyd Howard and Laura Maynard Howard first, in 1894. Since then, Mrs. McHenry Howard in 1908, McHenry Howard in 1923, and their daughter May Howard in 1943.

A very deep love for Oakland and Garrett County is born into, and inherited by, all the descendants of Francis Scott Key, who have spent their summers at 79 Alder street, and though for the past two years the present writer is the only member of the family to get there, and that, in all too short a stay, yet it is always with a deep sense of homecoming, of belonging in great part to Garrett County, that I return.

—Julia McHenry Howard, alias Francis Key Howard.

———o———

BRADDOCK'S GOLD

By Ross C. Durst

Many years ago, I spent most of my vacation tramping over the old Braddock Trail. I was attempting to relocate the old roadbed. While U. S. 40 follows the general route of Braddock's road, yet in only a few spots does it follow it exactly. In spots they are several miles apart. It was while I was engaged in this task that I began hearing the stories about Braddock's gold.

It is a well known fact that Braddock carried a considerable supply of gold to pay his men and to pay for supplies. The story has always persisted that after his defeat, this chest, variously estimated to contain from $5,000 to $125,000, was buried somewhere on the retreat to Fort Cumberland.

Considerably more than a century ago, a traveler on the road west of Cumberland met an old grey-haired man carrying a crowbar and searching along a stream bed. He told the traveler that his father had been one of six men whose duty it was to guard the chest of gold and get it safely back to the fort after the rout began. According to his story, their party was ambushed by Indians, three of the party being killed instantly and his father was injured. The two uninjured guards left the chest in his care and pushed on toward the fort. They were never seen again, presumably having been killed. The chest had been carefully secreted in a small cave along a streambed.

Some days later when a body of soldiers arrived, his father was found wandering along Braddock

Run near Wills Creek, delirious from his wounds. He was unable to tell anyone where the chest had been hidden. After his recovery, he tried unsuccessfully to find the gold. After peace came, he married and built a cabin in the mountain. For the rest of his life, he devoted all his spare time to the search. After his death, the search was continued by the son with the same discouraging results.

Many years ago there stood a large oak tree on the side of the old Braddock Road just where it crossed the county road to Avilton, Md. On one large branch overhanging the road, the leaves would turn yellow early in the summer while the rest of the tree remained green. The story was circulated, and believed, that this was nature's way of indicating the location of the lost gold. Every summer would find some party industriously digging in the hard rocky soil beneath the tree. Eventually, the tree died, perhaps as a result of the excavations. At any rate, no gold was found and the story subsided.

At Dunbar's Camp northeast of Uniontown was another favorite spot for the supposed location of this famous chest. This was perhaps accentuated by the story, circulated for so many years, that Dunbar had buried all his cannon in the swamp at this camp. The story was afterwards denied in print by Dunbar who survived the retreat. In Ellis's History of Fayette County (Pa.), the statement is made that the guns were destroyed by bursting and that the chest of gold, containing 25,000 English pounds, fell into the hands of the French. I am inclined to believe this version. Yet in spite of all the evidence ever presented these strange stories persist. Countless hours of toil have been spent in vain and hopeless search.

ROBERT COMPTON

By Ross C. Durst

Robert Compton was the victim of one of those strange pranks that a capricious fate sometimes delights in playing on men. In his youth, he participated in the stirring events attending the birth of our nation. Yet, perversely, history failed to record those events officially. His deeds have been passed along from generation to generation in the form of tradition. Yet they did happen.

But we are getting ahead of our story. Let us begin at the beginning. In England, for centuries, the Comptons were friends and confidants of kings. When emigration to America started, many of the young Comptons eagerly embarked. They settled in Massachusetts, Virginia, Maryland and New Jersey. When trouble with England arose, they espoused the cause of the colonies. In spite of their family traditions, almost to a man, they took up arms in support of their adopted country.

Eliakim Compton took over the operation of the 80 acre farm upon the death of his father. This was at Woodbridge, N. J. It lay directly between the towns of Trenton and New York. Without realizing it, he was placing his young family at the center of the future conflict. The tides of war were to ebb and flow past this little farm.

It is not known when George Washington made his first stop at the farm. It may have been on his trip to Cambridge to assume command of the army. After driving the British out of Boston, Washington moved his army to New York. By that time Eliakim Compton had died, leaving a widow and 10 small children. Robert was the oldest son, having been born in 1768.

If Robert was still at home, he must have heard the cannonading

in the battles of Brooklyn Heights, Ft. Lee and Ft. Washington. When Washington was forced to evacuate New York, he marched his army toward Trenton, directly past the farm. The British were in hot pursuit but never quite able to catch up. It may have been upon this occasion that Robert went along with the army as Washington's messenger boy. It is known that he was with Washington in the battle at Trenton a few months later.

In the winter of 1777, Cornwallis made camp at New Brunswick, just a few miles away. Washington spent two winters at Morristown, 20 miles to the north. The battle of Princeton took place about 15 miles to the south of the farm, while the battle of Monmouth was only a little farther away. In an article printed in the Somerset Daily American in 1936, it is stated that Washington boarded at the Compton home whenever he was in the vicinity and that Robert was a great favorite of the General.

Rev. Millard Fillmore Compton, who died at Moundsville, W. Va., at the age of 98, a grandson of Robert and son of Henry Compton, wrote to Comptonology in 1945, "Robert served in the Revolutionary War under Gen. Geo. Washington on his memorable expedition in 'Crossing the Delaware' and surprising the British with the capture of about 2,000 Hessian soldiers."

In a letter received recently from H. C. Compton, Jr., Fairmont, W. Va., he writes, "Robert Compton was my great-grandfather. His son, Henry, my grandfather, lived until 1911 and I remember him speaking of Robert serving General Washington."

Unfortunately, Gen. Washington's famous diary was discontinued during the war years. When he returned to Mt. Vernon it was resumed. I found this entry, "Wed. 23d August 1786. Miss Compton and Harriott Washington came here to dinner." As further proof that Washington knew the Comptons, it is of record that Lt. Edmund Compton helped Washington to found the Order of Cincinnatus. Both were charter members.

The writer was recently advised by The Sons of the American Revolution that he is eligible to membership in that organization. In fact, several persons have already been admitted on the strength of the record of Robert Compton.

In the middle 1850's, Congressman Huffman, who was serving the western district of Pennsylvania, submitted a request for a pension for Robert. He was then living at Salisbury, Pa. and was nearly 90 years of age. However, he died in 1856 and no pension was ever granted. He and his family are buried in the Compton plot in the Grantsville cemetery.

An exhaustive search made recently seems to indicate that no official record of his service exists. It must be borne in mind that, being a boy of 8, he belonged to no unit or company and his name was on no roll. It is probable that whatever compensation he received came directly from the pocket of Gen. Washington. The Department of Defense states very frankly that its records of the Revolutionary War are very incomplete.

It may come as a surprise to many but this is not an unusual happening. In the hectic days of the Revolution, many records were lost. Service could be established by affidavit but doubtless many thought this unnecessary. As a further example of what can happen, the Muster Roll of Capt. Michael Cresap's Company from Cumberland has never been found. Some of the names of this company

can be found from pension rolls and claims for land but many names have been lost for all time.



John McClelland Falkenstein was born Feb. 25, 1862, just one year before the Civil War started. His birthplace was Sugar Valley, West Virginia. He was the son of Ethbell and Mary Jane Falkenstein. He married Annie Elizabeth Leighton June 24, 1886. (Deceased Dec. 7, 1950.)

Six children were born into the home: Walter R. Falkenstein, Myersville, Md.; Miss Grace, at home; Mrs. Karl F. Kahl, Oakland; Mrs. G. E. Bishoff, Friendsville; Mrs. O. M. Smouse, Clarksburg, W. Va.; Mrs. E. H. Hinebaugh, Canton, Ohio.

Mr. Falkenstein has twelve grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Mr. Falkenstein moved to Oakland in May, 1893, from near Cranesville, W. Va. For ten years he had a wagon shop in the A. D. Naylor blacksmith building, which was located on the present site of the A. D. Naylor and Company Hardware stire. In 1903 he bought the Isaac Leighton farm, near Swallow Falls, where he resided for six and a half years following which he and his family returned to Oakland. Since this time he has been a carpenter by trade. He has built and helped to build a number of houses and barns in and near Oakland.

He is very energetic and can be seen working about his home gardening, trimming and pruning trees and shrubbery. When you see him still going strong it sort of puts us younger fellows as back numbers. We would like to know your secret for good health and four score and ten plus one.

Mr. Falkenstein has been a life long member of St. Mark's Lutheran Church of Oakland, Maryland. He loves his church and is found in his pew every Sunday. He is deeply religious and does not hesitate to practice it. We can emulate his fine character and Christian principles.

Changes—1906

By JOHN M. DAVIS

One of the many changes that have occurred during the past half century is noticed in the value of things and the cost of labor. For instance, a good laboring man could be secured to work on the farm for about seven dollars per month; harvest hands, fifty cents per day; a girl would spin wool into yarn at fifty or seventy-five cents per week. The same low prices obtained in the price of stock. A cow could be bought for $8.00 or $10.00;

sheep from $1.25 to $1.50 per head; horses from $35.00 to $50.00; wheat and corn fifty cents per bushel; oats eighteen to twenty cents.

The modern conveniences were unknown. For instance, matches were not manufactured and fire was obtained by the use of flint and punk, or by shooting powder into a bunch of tow, or by going to a neighbor's house and carrying a chunk of fire to the home. The writing was done with a pen made from goose quill. Envelopes were unknown; a sheet of paper was folded and sealed with wax, making the letter ready for the mail, the postage on each letter being three cents. Sand was used to dry the ink instead of a blotter. Tallow candles supplied light for the home and church. Brooms were made from young growth hickory and were known as spit brooms. The writer made four of these brooms when a boy and exchanged them for a 25 cent pocket-knife. Cooking stoves were introduced about 1840. Prior to this our mothers cooked in an open fire place. Grain was threshed or pounded with a flail, threshing machines being unknown.

Now the question will arise, how did the people live? In some respects better than they do now. The cost of living was not so great. People ate plain food, were very sociable, neighbors assisted each other in clearing their lands, building their houses and harvesting their crops. They really enjoyed life. They did not have luxuries, but they had plenty of wholesome food, and consequently very little trouble with indigestion and insomnia about which we hear so much now. People retired early and slept well. In 1857 there was a money panic which caused a lull in business and a decrease in values. In 1852, the B. & O. R. R. was completed. Up to this time the National Road was the great thoroughfare and the market for Western Maryland and Pennsylvania. Instead of the heavy road wagon and the stage coach we have the iron horse with his heart of fire and terrific roar as he rushes up the hill and across the valley with the velocity of the wind.

During the period from 1860 to 1865 there are many things which might be related that would not only be history but would bring to mind some amusing things and some things that would be very sad. These years will be remembered as war years.

—o—

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Do you remember when the Post Office was located on Alder St.; when Bernard Freeze, a German, conducted a bakery on Alder St.; where the Totten store was located; where W. R. Browning conducted a meat market; where Nelson's meat market was located; where Loughridge shoe shop was located; where Sturgiss's drug store used to be; where Louis Gortner's general store was located; Rowan White's hotel was located; Townshend's dentist office was located; Kuhnrod Michael's general store; Franzt's Hotel on Railroad street; the Whetsell home; Brady home, corner of First and Oak; John Hart's general store; Smittman's boarding house; the first Lutheran church; where Joe Crim lived; where the Catholic church used to be; Max Jarboe's carpenter shop; the Oakland Pharmacy; the fire of 1897; George Legge's store; Nydecker's drug store; G. S. Hamill office; the Schley hotel; who discovered Garrett County; location of Slab Town; how the Youghiogheny river was named.

THE
Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 13, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. JUNE 30, 1953

GORMAN – 1928

Gorman, Maryland had its origin similar to that of Gormania, W. Va., as it is a sister town. The Potomac River forms the state border at this point. The town was first called North Branch, later Elkins and still later Gormania, that name coming into usage when the West Virginia and Pittsburgh Railroad was extended to that point. The town then assumed the present name of Gorman, so named in honor of Senator Arthur Pue Gorman of Maryland. Gorman has a splendid climate, rich coal mines, and here is found the highest mountain peak, Fort Pendleton. Among the pioneers were: Louis Nydegger, John Steyer, William Hay, Payton Tabb, Ernest Stilley, John White, Benjamin Harvey, and James Chisholm, Sr.

Among the business men of Gorman are: Jacob Dilgard, hotel; H. G. Duling, feed mill; B. White, blacksmith; Howard Ridder, carpenter; Grove Duling, wholesale groceries.

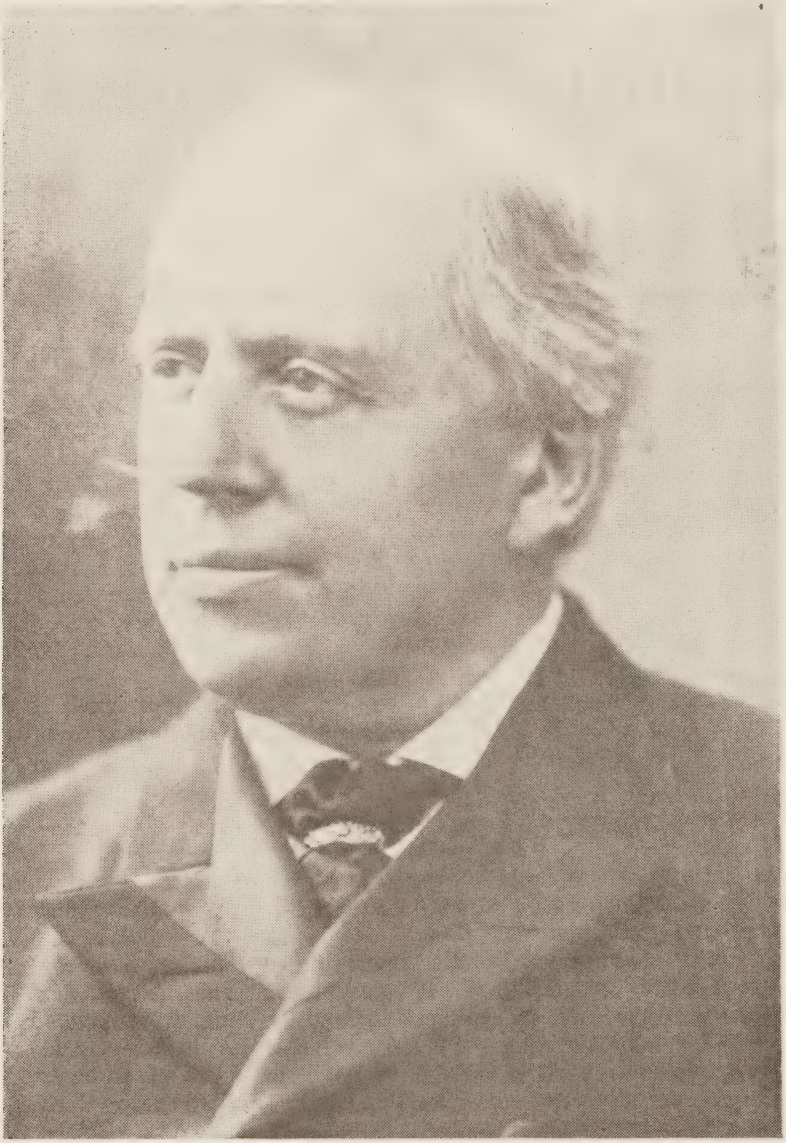
Gormania

Two little letters "I" and "A" placed on the end of Gorman and you have Gormania on the opposite side of the river. I cannot see why two towns with similar origin and topography should have two names when one is found in the other. I presume the state line has significant meaning.

The two towns are found in the beautiful valley of the Potomac, surrounded by seven hills: The Althouse's, Hoffman's, Gilberts, Egers', Ridder's, Schaeffer's and Rinker's. The two towns are twelve miles from Oakland. The climate in this community is healthful and invigorating and numerous springs of pure cold water are to be found. Rich veins of coal are found beneath the hills with prospects of oil and gas.

Gormania is situated on the right bank of the Potomac where the Northwestern Turnpike crosses the river. Jacob Schaeffer bought the land where the town is located of John G. Brant for one hundred and fifty dollars and during the Civil war sold it to Bailey Tabb, who in a short time conveyed it to his son, Elliott Tabb, who sold it to Isabella Cooper in 1875 for nine hundred dollars, and she to Lloyd L. McCrum for one thousand eight hundred dollars cash. McCrum sold it a few days later, in 1889, to John G. Hoffmann & Sons Co., of Wheeling, West Virginia, for one thousand eight hundred and one lot north of Pike for one thousand five hundred dollars.

J. G. Hoffman & Sons Co. have a beautiful summer residence here,



U. S. SENATOR ARTHUR PUE GORMAN

For whom Gorman, Maryland and Gormania, West Virginia were named.

—Picture thru the courtesy of Miss Nell Browning, Deer Park, Md.

located on a hill on the Maryland side of the Potomac and in a beautiful grove. They own and operate in Gormania one of the largest tanneries in the state.

—Courtesy of Schaeffer family. "From Baltimore, Md., and Charleston, W. Va." By J. R. Schaeffer.

The First Tanner in Gormania

Jacob Rhodes Schaeffer, third oldest son of Jacob Schaeffer, who now lives in Missouri, aged seventy-six years, was the first man engaged in the tannery business at this place. He owned and operated a tannery here from 1853 to 1858. He closed his business here and went to Carroll City, Missouri, where he engaged in the same profession until he was compelled to leave the state for safety during the border warfare in 1863. He was captured the third time, and in the last one was placed upon the executioner's stand, and while waiting the order to fire, the commanding officer recognized him as a brother in the fraternity of Odd Fellowship.

Old Fort Pendleton

Looking up to the West of the two towns you see the historic sight of Fort Pendleton. It can be seen from all roads leading into town as it towers above the tree tops. Deep trenches were dug on the summit forming a large square, and a trench deep enough for men to walk thereby being concealed from the enemy. The trench was dug in a zigzag way to the pike at the foot of the hill near the Potomac bridge.

It was an ideal place for a fort, commanding a good view of the surrounding countryside. The trenches are all sodded over but are almost as distinct as when first made.

The hillsides of this fort were heavily timbered which the soldiers chopped down, thus removing every obstruction between the fort and the roads over which the enemy might pass.

The fort took its name from the old pioneer settler, Philip Pendleton, who owned and occupied it before and after the Civil War, when it fell to Green Pendleton, who kept a large summer resort here, but on the opposite side of the Northwestern Turnpike. Shortly after, William Deakins became possessor of the property, continuing the former's business and occupied it until it was consumed by fire in 1888. It was never rebuilt. The site is a good one and it would pay some enterprising man to buy this property and keep a summer resort.

For the main facts in the conclusion of this history we are indebted to one of the old soldiers who helped construct same, John F. Moses, who is now editor of a Republican paper published at Rushville, Indiana.

He said to me in my office: "Old Fort Pendleton was built in August, 1861, by the Fourth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Cantwell, and part of the time by Colonel John S. Mason. The regiment arrived on the hill, August 8, 1861, and on October 23, 1861, the command moved on to Romney, capturing it and remaining there until January following. One company was left in the fort for some two months; then by order they blew up the magazine, spiked their one brass cannon and marched to Oakland and joined the regiment."—Courtesy of Schaeffer Family.

The Oldest House and Resident in This Vicinity

The oldest house was erected in 1839-40 by Jacob Schaeffer assisted by his son James Henry, who was only thirteen years of age. He resided here a number of years, keeping an inn during the great traffic that was carried on over the Allegheny Mountains by way of the Northwestern Turnpike which was one of the best macadamized roads in America. At this time there were no railroads of any extent

Garrett County Historical Society

OFFICERS FOR 1953-1954

President .....Jesse Walker
First Vice-Pres. ..Harvey Gortner
Second Vice-Pres. ...Lester Yutzy
Secretary ....Mrs. F. E. Rathbun
Treasurer .....George Littman
Asst. Sec'y. .....Edith Brock
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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Membership fees: Regular $1.00 and $1.00 each July. Life, $20.

Fairfax Stone—1906

This name is familiar with many who have traveled over the West Virginia Central Railroad, and to many more is a curiosity, and its history a tradition. The old historic Fairfax stone is the famour cornerstone of Maryland and West Virginia. This is the divide between West Virginia and Maryland. The cornerstone is only a short distance from the Fairfax Station and is visited by tourists from many sections of the country. Four counties touch this cornerstone, viz: Tucker, Grant, Preston and Garrett, the last being in Maryland.

A through line twelve feet wide was cut from this corner to the Mason and Dixon Line and an iron spike driven every six miles.

The Fairfax Stone, which was the first monument erected, had a square base, each side of which was two feet and six inches; it was constructed of sandstone and was built up to a point of apex four feet and six inches from the base. The base was on a level with the surface, and the stones forming a pyramid were three in number, two of which were each two feet high and the apex six inches high all joined. There was no date but on the middle stone on each of the four sides were the letters "F. X." This stone was destroyed in December 1884, by thoughtless boys. The Davis Coal and Coke Company had another stone cut and put in its place.

in this country. The B. and O. was constructed between Baltimore and Washington in 1844 and some years later continued westward. During this time hogs, cattle, sheep, and turkeys and geese were driven over this great national highway.

Flour, pork, salt, hardware, merchandise, etc., were hauled over this road with four and six-horse teams. He also kept a tollgate here and it was here he learned the cabinet-making trade. Many of his make of bedsteads, bureaus and safes are still in the homes of many residents, especially the oldest settlers.

Gormania

By D. W. Idleman, 1927

In "History of Mt. Storm Community", from Felix Robinson's private library.

Gormania has had a more vital connection with our community than either Bayard or Elk Garden. It is situated about seven miles from Mount Storm at the junction of the Northwestern turnpike with the Western Maryland Railroad on the quiet rippling waters of the historic Potomac. On its west side rises to the height of several hundred feet, Fort Pendleton. This hill from which a splendid view of the town and surrounding country can be had is still wormed by old trenches dug out when the place was fortified in Civil War times. One of these trenches led down to the river at the bridge, the purpose of which no doubt was to supply water to the fort in case it was besieged. The hillside down to the Northwestern Road was cleared of timber when the hill was fortified in order that hostile guns from the fort might deal their deadly work of destruction to the enemy if they attempted to pass the fort by way of this road. Instead of hostile guns pointing down from the hill, it has since been replaced by a forest of second growth which seems to pronounce a benediction of peace and contentment upon the inhabitants of the place.

The town which now has a population of about 400 inhabitants began its history when the country was opened up by the completion of Northwestern Turnpike a few years prior to 1840. It was within this year that Jacob Schaeffer, grandfather of J. R. Schaeffer, established himself here as the first settler in the place. He erected a log building which served as a dwelling and a store house combined. The place then received the name of Schaeffersville and Mr. Schaeffer became the first post master of the place. He had a tannery here also, and was toll collector for the Northwestern Turnpike.

The present town as we see it today began its growth when the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railroad reached the place in about the year 1881 when it received the name of Elkins in honor of Stephen B. Elkins, senator from West Virginia, and one of the stockholders in the road. The town since has received the name of Gormania, the postoffice on the West Virginia side of the river, and the railroad station on the Maryland side is called Gorman.

The J. G. Hoffman and Sons Company own a large tannery here which for years has been the chief industry in the place, but has not been in operation for about two years. It is hoped that it will soon start up again. There are several general stores, one meat market, one National Bank, one hotel, one grist mill, and three churches in the place. The churches are represented by the Methodist Episcopal, Presbyterian and the Catholic.

Among the men other than J. G. Hoffman and Sons Company who have figured in the business of the town since the railroad entered the site are Joseph Shillingburg, first general merchant and for many years proprietor of the Virginia House; D. A. Perin; J. H. Beckman; L. L. McCrum; T. E. Shillingburg; Jackson Shillingburg; A. F. Schwartz, present Tannery Superintendent; J. R. Schaeffer, school teacher, artist and property owner; M. Aronhalt; B. F. White; E. M. Mickey, depot agent and tannery clerk; H. L. Duling, miller; Oates and Company; Dr. W. G. Drinkwater; L. D.

Fowler; T. O. Winters; John Kaylor; Anthony Corinchan and daughter Mary, a skilled milliner; Godfrey Dilgard, once tannery superintendent; and others.

Gormania has been the shipping point for our people ever since the advent of the railroad into the place and in turn it has been a market for the people's products. The J. G. Hoffman and Sons Company has bought large quantities of tanbark of our people in Grant County as far south as Greenland. Now that this place and Mount Storm are connected by one of the best thoroughfares in the United States the relationship will be even greater than before.

———o———

The Northwestern Turnpike

By Wilford Hartman
Kingwood, W. Va.

Probably the most famous and valuable road in the State with respect to historical, economical and recreational importance is the Northwestern Turnpike, which appears on the various road maps, a U. S. Route 50.

HISTORY. The Northwestern Turnpike enters Preston County a little north of Eglon (near Aurora) crosses the level plateau of Union District, descends three miles to Cheat River. It follows the river for about four miles and crosses the river midway in this distance, on a modern structure replacing the old covered wooden bridge costing $18,000 which may be seen near by.

From the river the road winds around Laurel Mountain and then pursues a gentle incline to the bank of Sandy Creek which stream it follows until after the Taylor County line is passed. The length of the road within the County is thirty miles.

This road was surveyed by Charles Shaw assisted by Colonel Cladius Crozet, a French artillery officer who served with Napoleon. The Colonel was Chief engineer of Virginia.

The Northwestern Turnpike was thus named because of its toll gates, the highway was paid for and maintained by tolls collected from the travelers who used it. Included among the travelers were John Robinson's Circus, emigrant trains and Aristocrats.

In the early days this pike was used by mail coaches, wagons and people on foot, who passed over it day and night in traveling to the west. Droves of horses, sheep, hogs and cattle made their way over the pike to find a suitable market for their livestock.

In order to accommodate the travelers quite a number of wayside inns came into being.

TAVERNS. Between the Garrett County (Md.)-Preston County line and Cheat River were five taverns. The first was a stone structure about two miles east of Aurora, which was built about 1825 by Henry Grimes. In the time of the pike it was kept as a tavern by George Hauser, Hiram Hansaw and William H. Grimes. The next was the Rising Sun Tavern, at a crossroad a little west of Aurora and was kept by Major David Stemple. The third was also on the plateau, but not far from the Wolf Creek grade, and kept by Michael Wilt and John H. Wotring. The fourth was a drovers stand located at the foot of the mountain and on the river. It was owned by F. K. Ford. The next was the Calendonia, near the east end of the river bridge. It was a white frame house kept as a stage stand by Charles Hooten and F. W. Deakins. In later years the Calendonia was torn down, and the Rising Sun destroyed by fire. West of Cheat River were eight taverns.

John Randolph Schaeffer



John Randolph Schaeffer was born October 4, 1858, near Schaefersville, now Gormania, West Virginia. He worked on a farm when a boy and attended school four months during the winter season, but having an ardent desire for an education continued his studies at night during the eight months between school. Later in life he attended private and normal schools; at the age of nineteen took up the studies of stenography and bookkeeping; taught his first public school in Grant County, West Virginia; was the first to teach physiology in the public schools of his county.

In the spring of 1879 he went to Missouri, taught school in that state and in the following spring went to Iowa, graduating four years hence with the highest honors of his class receiving the collegiate degree M.D. (Master of Didactics). So efficiently did he complete the course of study that he received many presents and congratulations from both Faculty and Board of Regents. In his first school days he showed an inherent desire for art. While at college he learned freehand and perspective drawing and crayon portraiture; received the distinction for making the best hand crayon in college. In 1882 he took four first premiums at one of the state fairs of Iowa viz; best crayon, best pen writing, best map drawing, best pen flourishing. He taught public school and art drawing four years in Iowa; returned to his native state; was principal of the Gormania Public School a number of years, resigning and devoting his entire time to portraiture and printing.

In 1885 he received an order for making a crayon of Mozart, for Mozart Hall, Burlington, Iowa. He wrote "Art of Calligraphy", "Sources of Happiness" and a History of West Virginia; the latter was never completed.

—o—

Facts About Gorman and Gormania

Jacob Schaeffer erected the first log house. He was the first postmaster. His son Jacob Rhodes was the first tanner.

The towns are surrounded by seven hills.

Gormania had its origin in 1830. In 1839 the town was called Schaefferville. Later it was called Elkins. So called after Stephen Benton Elkins, then vice-president of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh railroad. Later it was changed to Gormania in honor of Senator Arthur Pue Gorman of Maryland. The first name was called North Branch.

Gormania has two churches—Presbyterian and Methodist.

Charles H. Ferrebee built the stone foundation for the Methodist church.

On May 19, 1927, this church was destroyed by a tornado. Rebuilt the same year from concrete

blocks made by Luther Riley and stuccoed. It was dedicated September 4, 1927, by J. B. Meryman of Keyser.

The elevation is 2412 feet.

You can look west and see historic Fort Pendleton.

The Indians called the Potomac "Co-hon-go-ru-ta", meaning the river of wild geese.

The post office is located in Gormania.

The postmaster is Austin Elerick.

The Presbyterian minister is Jonathan Edwards.

The Methodist minister is Rev. W. E. Wade.

o

Garrett Historical Society Elects Officers, Directors

The Garrett County Historical Society held its annual dinner and election of officers June 25, 1953. As you will note it has been changed from the winter month to the last Thursday in June. Paul B. Naylor, retiring president, presided and introduced the visitors and officers.

The officers for 1953-1954 were elected.

President .....Jesse Walker
First Vice-Pres. ..Harvey Gortner
Second Vice-Pres. ...Lester Yutzy
Secretary ....Mrs. F. E. Rathbun
Treasurer .....George Littman
Asst. Sec'y. .....Edith Brock
Asst. Sec'y. .....F. R. Corliss
Asst. Sec'y. .....Lowell Loomis

Board of Directors.... Harvey Gortner, B. O. Aiken, J. F. Browning, E. Ray Jones, J. J. Walker, Elizabeth West, Paul B. Naylor.

Editor....Ervin S. Smith; Associate Editors..Viola Broadwater, Mrs. E. Z. Tower, Felix Robinson.

Talks were given by Ervin Smith, Mrs. Nina Sharpe, Senator Neil Fraley, Felix Robinson, B. O. Aiken, Harvey Gortner, Mrs. E. Z. Tower, Mr. E. Ray Jones and Mrs. Marie Chesley, Washington, D. C.

Highlights of Meeting

Paul Naylor's nine points or projects for the year.

Neil Fraley's help secured for the Historical Society.

Display case engineered by Lowell Loomis. Costing $950.00.

Fairfax Stone. Table Land Trails.

Hoye Crest: Election of officers.

Introduction of new president, Jesse Walker.

Contribution to Display Case

There were sixty-one contributions to the display case. This case may be seen in the Ruth Enlow library. The contractor was E. Hardesty and the carpenter Mr. Gnegy.

Thanks for the fine contribution to the Display Case, to the engineer, Mr. Lowell Loomis, and also to Mr. Paul Naylor for the collection of the contributions.

Tell Us

If you like The Glades Star tell us about it.

If you enjoy reading about Garrett County TELL US.

If you have good historical subjects tell us.

If you have a photo of historical interest tell us.

If you have good suggestions tell us.

If you like the Glades Star become a subscriber.

If you like the back numbers you may secure them from the Secretary, Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, or at the Ruth Enlow Library.

If you enjoy a vacation, come to Garrett County in the heart of the Alleghenies.

We are indebted to Mr. A. V. Schaeffer, of Oakland, Maryland, for material used in this booklet and Mr. Felix Robinson, who supplied this picture of Senator Gorman. Mr. Robinson gladly gave us material from his personal library.

Daniel Eger



Daniel Eger, one of the oldest citizens of Gorman, was born in Charlottsville, Virginia. When he was six weeks old his parents moved to Oakland, Maryland. His father was a shoemaker. He lived at the corner of Oak and Third street for six years in a building which then stood on the vacant lot now owned by Miss Dora Martin. From Oakland he moved to Aurora where they resided four years moving then to his present place, Gorman, Maryland. Here he grew to manhood and spent most of his time working in the tannery.

His father and mother were born in Germany. He attended school in a log schoolhouse. Benches on one side and one end afforded their means of work. He walked two miles to school.

He is a Presbyterian and attends the Methodist church also. He likes gardening and does his own carpentry. He remembers when there was one house on the Gorman side of the river and three log houses on the other.

Mr. Eger is an ardent reader of the Baltimore Sun and The Republican. He is in good health and enjoys life. He is the last of his family and lives alone with good neighbors on every side. His father's name was John Daniel and mother Barbara Egers.

—o—

The Schaeffers

By D. W. Idleman, 1927

In "History of Mt. Storm Community", from Felix Robinson's private library.

According to the family history of the Schaeffers they are of German descent. They came to America before the American Revolution and settled in Lebanon County, Pa., from which place Adam Schaeffer, great grandfather of J. H. Schaeffer and Mrs. J. O. Lantz, moved to Washington county, Maryland, where he married Miss Catherine Wotring and they immediately went with his father-in-law to a German settlement near Brookside, Preston county, West Virginia.

Adam Schaeffer's wife when but a young girl molded bullets for the Revolutionary army on the day the battle of Brandywine was fought, and while her mother and oldest sister raked and set up buckwheat in the absence of the husband and father who was in the army.

At their home near Brookside, a son, Jacob, was born in 1803, who moved to North Branch, Virginia, now Gormania, West Virginia, in 1840. He built the first house in this place where he conducted a mercantile business and when the name was changed to Schaeffersville where a new post office was established he became the first postmaster.

Jacob Schaeffer had ten sons and three daughters. Jacob Rhodes Schaeffer, eldest son, was the first

man to engage in the tannery business in this place. He owned and operated a tannery here from 1853 to 1858. Of the other members of this large family we mention only two daughters, Harriett Elizabeth Priscilla and Martha Catherine and a son Daniel Wesley, whose history is connected with our community. Harriett Elizabeth Priscilla, who is now Mrs. J. W. Ruckman, still resides in the place of her birth and Martha Catherine became the wife of Alexander Kitzmiller, a successful farmer who lived near Bayard, West Virginia, where his widow still survives. Daniel Wesley Schaeffer married Sarah A. Shillingburg. They had six children, all of whom survive as follows: John R., Jacob Howard, Mary E., Alice V., George P., and Fannie V. Mr. Schaeffer took an interest in the public welfare, was for a time Justice of the Peace, and both he and his wife were members of the M. E. church, as are all the children.

John R. Schaeffer was born near Mount Storm in 1858, and was a studious boy in the common schools and summer Normals of his time. He began teaching in Grant County at twenty years of age but soon left his native state and entered school at Bloomfield, Iowa, where he received the Master of Didactic degree. While at college he learned free-hand and perspective drawing and crayon portraiture; received the distinction of excelling in the best hand crayon in college. In 1882 he took four first premiums at one of the state fairs in Iowa, namely, best crayon, best pen drawing, best map drawing, and best pen flourishing. He returned to his native state and was principal of the Gormania school for a number of years and has been connected with the business interests of the town until the present time devoting much of his time to portraiture and printing. Mr. Schaeffer is author of the historical and pictorial work entitled "From Baltimore to Charleston" issued in 1906. It is a splendid work of portraiture giving the history of towns and historic scenes along the Western Maryland Railway. He was married in 1894 to Susie C. Miller. To this union were born seven children: Alonzo Victor lives in Garrett County, Maryland, and by his marriage to Floe Rider has three children named Lillian, Ora May, and John William Newton, the second son died in infancy.

Edna D. is the wife of C. R. Haines of Gormania, and their children are Winifred Wilson R., and Virginia Gertrude Dare, Miss Gustava M. lives in Washington, D. C., and is a graduate nurse of George Washington university of that city in 1924. Charles Wesley and Ola Theressa Petit live in Gormania.

Paul E., after thoroughly finishing the eighth grade course in the public schools of Gormania under the tutelage of the writer entered St. John's Academy at Petersburg where he remained one year, and next entered Potomac State School at Keyser. He graduated from the high school course in 1925 and is now in the college department. If this young man remains at the post of duty as faithfully in the future as he has in the past we predict for him a successful career.

J. H. Schaeffer

J. H. Schaeffer, present merchant and postmaster at Mount Storm since 1902, purchased the lot on which was situated the store and dwelling of the writer. He had associated with him as partner for a time C. E. Markwood, but soon became the sole owner of the business. On the site of the old dwell-

ing he has erected a new and modern one and has made other substantial improvements on the lot.

Home of J. H. Schaeffer

The residence, belonging to J. H. Schaeffer, occupies the corner lot where the first store house and dwelling combined was built at Mount Storm soon after the Civil War. Mr. Schaeffer came into possession of this lot in 1902 and in place of what was at first a dual purpose building, but later used as a dwelling entirely, has built the present structure. About the same time he added about 112 acres of land to his first purchase. He has made a success in the merchandise business as he started from rather small savings.

He married Mary Martin, and to them were born five children: Homer, Harry V., Effie, Thomas E., and Minnie V. Homer lives at Petersburg and Harry V. is married and lives near his father for whom he works in the merchandise business. Thomas E. and his wife who was Jessie Thompson, live with his father and aids in the general business. Effie is the wife of Rev. Charles Thompson, and Minnie married a Mr. Steyer. They live near place of same name in Maryland.

Mr. Schaeffer and his family have all belonged to the Methodist Episcopal church and still with one exception all remain loyal members to the church of their first choice.

—o—

William Richard Browning (1875-1951)

William Richard Browning, known as "Bill" to his legion of friends, was born three years after Garrett County was organized. This occurred on May 29th, 1875, at the farm-house of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Truman Browning, located then between Herrington Manor and Swallow Falls. He was their third child. Following is the data respecting his immediate family.

John Truman Browning, b. January 6th, 1844; Florence Jamison, his wife, b. February 5th, 1840.

John Truman Browning married Florence Jamison by the Rite of The Roman Catholic Church, June 29th, 1871.

John Truman Browning died May 2nd, 1917; Florence, his wife, died November 5th, 1920.

Their children in order of their birth:

(1) Nellie Cecelia, b. July 26th, 1872; d. June 16th, 1947, wife of Andrew Helbig.

(2) Jeremiah O'Sullivan, b. January 6th, 1874; d. January 19th, 1922. His wife, Florence Fay, died in 1940.

(3) William Richard, b. May 29th, 1875; d. Nov. 10th, 1951. Married Esther Maroney in 1943.

(4) Zaidee Josephine, b. July 16th, 1877.

(5-6) Fanny Mary and Rose Ann (twins) b. January 29th, 1870. Fanny Mary became the wife of John Mountain. He died. Rose Ann died July 19, 1940. She was the wife of Roland Frazee.

(7) Della Florence, b. July 18th, 1881; d. May 30th, 1942. She was the wife of Edward W. Helbig.

(8) Frank Romanus, b. March 28th, 1883. He married Loretta Forman.

Of this family Miss Zaidee, a retired school teacher of Oakland, Mrs. Fannie Mountain, Holidaysburg, Pa., and Frank R., a retired engineer of the B. and O. R.R., living in Florida, are the survivors.

William went first to school at Swallow Falls. When his family moved to Cherry Creek he attended school near Gortner. In 1884 when Bill was the age of nine his family

went to Salem, Oregon. Here Bill continued his schooling for five years after which time the family returned to Garrett County, resettling in Oakland. Bill spent his last school year in the Oakland Elementary School which had been built the preceding year (1888). Since there was no high school this marked the end of his schooling except for a short specialty course in Auctioneering in a school in Ohio where he received a certificate as a Licensed Auctioneer.

During his business career he was employed in numerous enterprises along with Auctioneering. For a time, he had a meat market. He early became interested in the auto industry, conducting a garage and finally was a distributor for gas and oil of one of the nation's leading concerns. He found time also to supervise his farm and raise stock.

As a public servant, he rendered the County trustworthy and valuable service as a member of the State Central Committee of the Democratic Party. His close friendship with some of Maryland's most distinguished leaders such as Governor Ritchie and Senator Tydings, gave him opportunity to constantly remind them of the important resources and future of Garrett County. He served on the Committee that drew up the constitution of the Garrett County Historical Society. When the Oakland Fire Dept. was reorganized in 1926 he was among the first of the charter members. And for a term he served as a member of the Town Council.

Like his great-grandfather, Meschach, he did not have the educational opportunities corresponding to his potential mental alertness. But what he lacked in formal education he made up by educating himself concerning the history and traditions of the County, by frequent contact with its citizens, and by his choice of sound books. Although he spent most of his life in the County Seat of Oakland, he did not constrict his interests to the community. He was primarily a County man rather than a community man. No one of his generation demonstrated more loyalty or more concern for the improvement of the county.

His hobbies were hunting and fishing. His chief hunting exploit was the killing of a large black bear in the Swallow Falls area during the season of 1935. He and his cousin Richard (Dick) Browning took great interest in the conservation of wildlife. Both exemplified faithfully the hunting spirit of their famous great-grandfather. Anyone familiar with the authentic portrait of Meschach Browning could see that "Bill" resembled him in profile.

"The Browning family is doubtless one of the oldest that we have any record of", says Capt. Hoye in his monagraph on this family. There are very few Americans living today that have an unbroken record of their lineage back to European origins. Here is the lineage of "Bill" Browning and his family back to the year of the Spanish Armada, 1588, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth:

(1) William Richard, b. 1875; d. 1951.
(2) John Truman, b. 1844; d. 1917.
(3) William, b. 1804.
(4) Meschach, b. 1781; d. 1859.
(5) Joshua, b. 1735; d. 1781.
(6) William, b. 1710.
(7) John Jr., b. 1666, Jamestown, Va.
(8) John, b. 1646.
(9) William, b. 1615.
(10) Capt. John, b. 1588 in England.

Capt. John Browning came to

the Virginia Colony in 1622, eighteen years after the first settlement of English colonists in America. William, his son, was seven years old. The lineage shows that the names of William and John each occur four times in this particular line.

The male descendants of this line of the Browning family are through Jeremiah O'Sullivan and Frank Romanus, two brothers of "Bill". Jeremiah, Jr., son of Jeremiah O'Sullivan, is father of Jeremiah III, who is of the 12th generation from Capt. John Browning. Frank Romanus Browning has two sons, James Francis and John Raymond. John Raymond has two sons, William Richard, named for "Bill" and John Raymond Jr. These, together with Jeremiah III, gives three Brownings of the twelfth generation of this branch of the family tree.

"Bill" was a faithful member of St. Peter's Catholic Church, member of the Holy Name Society and the Knights of Columbus.

In summing up his life the record shows a man who was successful in business, devoted to his family, church, community, and the county; a man of integrity and deep convictions; a kind friend to all.—Sketch written by Felix G. Robinson, November 20th, 1951.

—o—

Cincinnati, Ohio
October 1, 1946

Mr. F. E. Rathbun,
Supt. of Schools and President, Board of Library Trustees of Garrett Co.

My Dear Frank:

Confirming our phone conversation with reference to the purchase of a lot on Second Street in Oakland to build a library, I am enclosing my check for $3,000.00 and a picture that you requested me to send. Use your own judgment of anything you care to give the press and public from this letter, and also from the book of my 75th anniversary.

I talked this matter over with my wife and daughters and they agreed with me that it would be a wonderful memorial to my father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. M. Crim (Mary J. Crim), and the David Calvin Crim family of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Frank, you ask me to give you a little of my boyhood experiences in Oakland, and here they are as I recall them:

You know I graduated in the first reader in Oakland, and the chances are I'd be there yet, in the first reader, if the school house hadn't burned down. Many a day I hid my school books under the board walk and went fishing with Henry McComas. (By the way, McComas' home is now Jim Bell's Studio). I used to stop at Henry's home on my way to school each morning, and if Henry wasn't on the sidewalk waiting for me, I would go up to his room and wait until he dressed. One morning, old Mead Winters, their cook, heard me up in Henry's room and called upstairs "Cal, can't you read signs?", and I replied "I don't believe in any signs". However, this sign read "Scarlet Fever" and consequently I was quarantined for three weeks in Henry's home. to my great delight. During this shut-in period Henry and I had a good opportunity to plan our future, and we decided to leave Oakland and go West, as we had both listened many times to General George Crooke, the great Indian fighter, who used to tell us Indian stories in front of Sturgiss' drugstore. General Crooke was married to Miss Fanny Daily whose father ran the old Glaydes Hotel, where I was a bell boy dur-

ing the summer.

So, in April of 1879, Henry, Charley Sweeney and myself hopped on a passenger train at the old Company Shop where the engines took on water. There were twelve boys who were going to make the trip with us but while we were waiting for the train nine of them had to turn back for their mothers, fathers and relatives came down after them, so there were only the three of us left. Henry was taken off the train at Grafton by the police, who had been notified by his father, and returned home, but Charley and I stayed on the train and came to Cincinnati, and he continued on the trip to St. Louis, where he became a prominent business man.

However, I had to stay in Cincinnati because I had lost my shoes as we were put off the passenger train at Athens, Ohio, and we had to bum our way on freight trains to Cincinnati. I lost my shoes because they were new ones and were too tight; I took them off and tied them together and hung them over my shoulder where they came untied and fell on the railroad tracks. I paid two dollars for these shoes at Davis and Townsend shoe store in Oakland; I earned the two dollars from William Casteel, who was squire Gonder's father-in-law, by hauling foundation rock to Lloyd Chambers who was a stone mason. Money did not come to me very easy in those days for I run a picker in Lawton's Woollen mill for $1.50 per week. I didn't care for that job very much so I went to Bowie Johnson's farm on Hoopole Rd. with a number of other boys from Oakland and hoed corn and potatoes for 25c. per day. It was a mile out and back on foot to this farm. The long walk out and back for little pay did not interest me very long, so I took a job from William Hall who had a farm outside of Oakland. He promised me two dollars a month, with my board and washing; also a horse, saddle and bridle if I remained with him until I was twenty-one years of age. I stayed one month and worked with the harvesters, and during this month of hard work, and I mean HARD WORK, I decided there was no future for me around Oakland and that is when Henry and I decided to go west and make a fortune!

The day after arriving in Cincinnati I got a job as a bell boy and when I wasn't hopping bells, I was selling newspapers and blackening shoes on the streets.

I was married in 1885 and went on the Police Force in 1886, and after my marriage I went to night school for I then realized the importance of an education, for you only receive promotions by passing examinations. I was always high in every class in which I participated in examinations.

Today, I am a Director in the Second National Bank; Vice-President in a Mortgage and Discount Company; Director in one of the largest Building and Loan Associations in Cincinnati; and President of one of the largest detective bureaus in the United States. I belong to all the Masonic bodies, the Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias, the Moose, and the Elks. I am glad to see you are to entertain the Knights of Pythias, for you know my father was one of the Charter Members of the Oakland Knights of Pythias. Tell them I was not a coward and that Charles Brown, who was a brother of Mrs. William Totten, and an uncle of Tot Matthews, was Chancellor Commander of the Knights of Pythias Lodge, where I went in.

Kindest regards to you and Alma,

D. Cal Crim

P. S. My hobby now is doing something for the under-privileged children in Cincinnati and elsewhere, and for that reason I started the first Boys' Club in Cincinnati. We now have three Boys' Clubs in Cincinnati, two white and one colored. Stanley Taylor, who is well known in Oakland and whose father has a cottage in Mountain Lake, is on the Board of Trustees of our Cincinnati Boys' Clubs.

The Daniels Family

By Ross C. Durst

The name of Daniels is a variation of the Biblical name of Daniel which interpreted literally means "God is my Judge." The old pronunciation was Dan'els but now generally pronounced Dan'yels. The Garrett County branch of the family came from Somerset County, Pa. The U. S. Census of 1790 lists the following Daniels as heads of families in Bedford County: Daniel, Edward, and Benjamin. Edward was first taxed in 1775. Isaac was taxed for 50 acres of land in 1793. John and Edward served in the Revolutionary War.

DAVID DANIELS married Elizabeth Bordman. They had at least the following children: James (m. Morrison), Priscilla (m. John Enlow), Mary (m. Raymond), Isaac (see below), Betsy (m. Silbaugh), David, Jr. (m. Burnsaeth), and Jacob. There may also have been a John and a Jeremiah.

Isaac Daniels

Isaac Daniels married Elizabeth Fike. They lived in Garrett County on a farm on the west side of Cove Run at Cove, Md. This farm is nearly two miles beyond the two Lutheran Churches. After his death, the farm was operated for a time by a son, William, then by a Mr. Frazee. At present it is operated by a Mr. Smith. Isaac Daniels died young, about 1860, and Mrs. Daniels about 1890. Both are buried in unmarked graves in a private cemetery overlooking Cove Run near the road.

Descendants of Isaac Daniels

(I) Mary Alcinda Daniels, b. 1847, d. 1904, m. Michael Knecht, b. 1838, d. 1933. They first lived at Keysers Ridge. Later they moved to West Salisbury, Pa., where he operated an iron foundry. Both are buried at West Salisbury in the Catholic cemetery. The following children were born:

1. John (1871-1930) m. Corrine Derry.
2. William, b. 1873, m. Alice Behman (1876-1930).
3. Frances, b. 1875, m. Robert Brantler.
4. Joseph A. m. M. Sloan.
5. Frank m. Olive Brannan.
6. Gertrude.
7. Harry m. Margaret Nehmiller.

(II) ANNIE Daniels, b. 4/30/1849, d. 5/4/1882., m. Rev. Samuel Miller, a Brethren minister and miller. They lived at Engles Mills, Md. He was born 7-7-1848 and died 3-3-1929. The children born of this union were:

1. Alice, b. 10-31-1868, d. 3-1-1916. She married Wm. Fullum.
2. Silas, b. 3-11-1870, d. about 1950. He m. Nancy Baker.
3. Mary, b. 5-8-1871, m. William Landis.
4. Elizabeth, b. 10-14-1873, m. Edward Schroyer.
5. John, b. 10-11-1875, m. 1., Martha Gnegy; 2, Cornelia Baker.
6. Clara Catherine, b. 8-29-1878, m. Wilbur McNair.
7. Sarah (Sadie), b. 7-27-1880, m. Adam Grew.

By a second wife, Annie Wilhelm (b. 2-2-1861) the following children were born:

8. Ralph, b. 10-30-1884, m. Delight Arnold.
9. Henry, b. 4-13-1886, m. Lucinda Broadwater.
10. Lloyd, b. 7-17-1887, m. Cora Schlossnagle.
11. Bertha May, b. 7-11-1889, m. Irvin Miller.
12. Earl, b. 10-9-1890, m. Verna Wiley.
13. Ruth, b. 7-10-1892, m. Silas Holiday.
14. Samuel, Jr., b. 3-31-1894, m. Pearl Mimna.
15. Nelle, b. 8-15-1895, m. Harry Hileman.
16. Florence, b. 10-11-1896, d. 9-22-1915, m. Clarence Hetrick.
17. Mahlon, b. 10-18-1898, m. Virgie Warnick.
18. Edna, b. 5-30-1903, d. 7-24-1903.
19. Ada, b. 8-26-1906, m. Kelly Uphole.

The father of Rev. Miller, John D. Miller, d. 10-6-1881, aged 74 yrs., 4 mo., 21 days, and his mother, Annie Miller, d. 3-10-1887, aged 82 yrs., 4 mo., 12 days. This is the largest family that I have encountered in my research.

(III) WILLIAM DANIELS, b. d. Married Louise Diehl, daughter of Casper Diehl. They lived for a time on the home place at Cove. Then moved to Boswell, Pa. Children:

1. Lilly Mae, m. Robert Horner, b. 8-15-1878, d. 10-29-1952.
2. Cora.
3. Maud.
4. Clarence.
5. Gertrude.
6. Earl.
7. Nina.

By his second wife, Gertrude , the following:

8. Helen.
9. William, Jr.

(IV) NANCY DANIELS, b. 5-9-1852, d. 12-2-1914, m. James Madison Durst (1850-1927) son of Daniel Durst. They lived on a farm at New Germany. Both are buried in the Methodist cemetery. Their children:

1. Harry O., b. 1878, d. 1947, m. Daisy White.
2. Albert Bruce, b. 1880, d. 1928, m. Margaret Brenneman.
3. Asa M., b. 1882, d. 1913.
4. Dora L., b. 1884, d. 1926, m. Thomas Raley.
5. Ross C., b. 1889, m. Hilda Keyes.

(V) JOHN DANIELS, b. 1853, d. 1928, m. Susanna Diehl (1852-1905) daughter of Henry Diehl (Henry Diehl and Casper Diehl were brothers.) They lived for a time on a farm across Winding Ridge near the Cove. Then they moved to West Salisbury, Pa. Both are buried in the I.O.O.F. cemetery in West Salisbury. Only one child, Emma, was born of this union. After her death, he married Lu Davis. No children by this marriage.

(VI) SARAH DANIELS, b. 11-4-1859, d. 6-14-1926, m. Edward Margroff, b. 10-22-1855, d. 3-23-1922, only son of Henry Margroff. They lived near the Cove. Their children were:

1. Frank, b. 7-24-1879, d. 6-7-1932, m. Matilda Zehner.
2. Harry, b. 6-24-1882, d. 7-9-1949, m. 1, Sarah Beckett; 2, Anna Oester.
3. Ida, b. 1-23-1885, m. Chester Shank.
4. Elizabeth, b. 8-20-1887, m. Clever Brenneman.
5. Emma, b. 1-4-1891, m. Edward Bentley.
6. Henry, b. 2-27-1894, m. Hester Beachy.
7. Nora, b. 3-6-1898.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Margroff are buried in the Lutheran cemetery at the Cove.

(VII) MARY DANIELS. I am not sure of this name.

THE
Glades Star

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THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 14, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. SEPT. 30, 1953

LAW AND ORDER

BY THEKLA FUNDENBERG WEEKS

Law and order are the first requisites for a happy life. Law and order must be regarded in the home, in the town and in all organizations. Law and order are most important in our towns and in Garrett County. When rules are broken we have the sheriff and police to make arrests and bring offenders to court.

As the Circuit Court meets only twice a year the Justice of the Peace and the designated Trial Magistrate hears the case and makes a decision as to its seriousness of the offense. Men occupying this position are appointed by the Governor, which causes a change in politics. In Maryland, most of those appointed have been Democrats. Just now we have a Republican governor and William O. Bitzer is the Trial Magistrate, with Harvey D. Swartzentruber, Substitute Trial Magistrate. Both of these men were re-appointed in 1953.

William O. Bitzer was appointed by Governor McKeldin, Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland designated Trial Magistrate in and for Oakland. Mr. Bitzer has lived in Garrett County for the past forty years. He was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., the son of Jacob and Barbara Nicola Bitzer. He married Miss Beulah Potter and they now reside in Mt. Lake Park.

Miss Elizabeth J. West holds the position of secretary. Politics do not extend to the secretary and Miss West has filled this position at frequent intervals. She was secretary when her father, Edward I. West, was the Justice of the Peace during several terms, and was secretary during the term of H. A. Loraditch. The secretary keeps a record each day. Under Mr. Bitzer, in August, 1951, when this report was made, out of six hundred cases only four had been held for the session of the September term of Circuit Court.

Persons can be brought before the magistrate for the following misdemeanors: larceny, non-support of wife or children, assault and battery, drunken and disorderly conduct, immorality, forgery, violation of automobile laws, A. W. O. L., disregard of oath and other minor offenses.

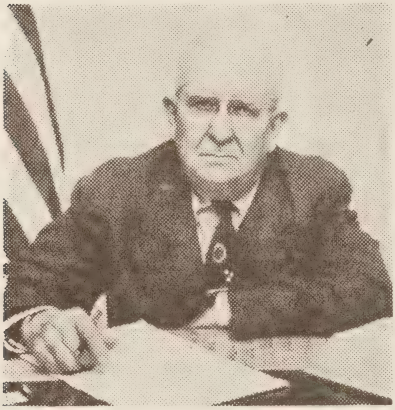
Since we have Deep Creek Lake there are fishing violations and persons are arrested for using boats at night without lights.

My attention was called to the importance of this office by the fact that it was omitted from the Centennial History published in 1949. With permission of Richard Davis, Clerk of the Court, a list was

made from the Record Book of those who have held the position of Justice of the Peace since the establishment of the county in 1872.

The first Justice, E. G. Hall, took the oath of office May 9, 1874, and held the position for two years. Following were A. C. Good, and Alex L. Osbourne.

In 1880 R. B. Jamison was appointed and in 1881 Andrew B. Gonder was appointed. Mr. Gonder and Mr. Jamison worked together until 1886 while Mr. Gonder held the position with other justices until 1908—a period of twenty-seven years.



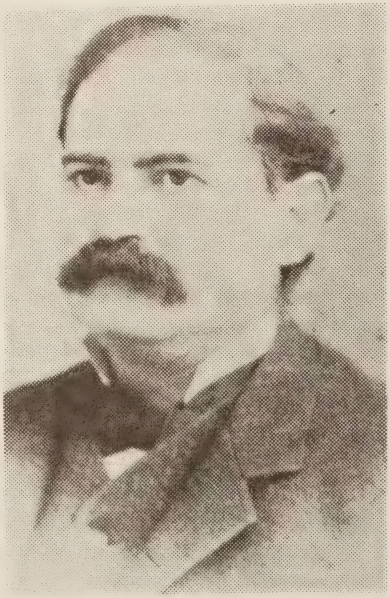
W. O. BITZER

Andrew B. Gonder came to Oakland in the early seventies after completing his college course at Mount St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore. He was admitted to the Maryland bar and began the practice of law in Garrett County. From the records his first appointment as Justice of the Peace was February 8, 1881, last appointment in 1908. Mr. Gonder was born in Cumberland, Maryland, his father Andrew Gonder and his uncle Joseph Gonder held the positions of Justices of the Peace in Allegany County for many years.

Mr. Gonder married Miss Mary Martha Casteel, daughter of William Casteel, about 1880. Their home was on Second Street, the house which is now the Hamill apartments. Their children are W. A. Gonder, who held the appointment as Justice of the Peace fourteen terms, owned a restaurant, drug and stationery store. Thomas A. Gonder, druggist, Bernard I. Gonder, general insurance and manager of the Maryland theater, was elected State Senator for the years 1943 and 1945. At that time he was appointed to the State Conservation board.

Miss Charlotte Jean Gonder lives in Oakland. Mrs. Lawrence K. Dixon (Anna Gonder) lives in Washington and Francis E. Gonder is in business in Salmon, Idaho.

William Andrew Gonder followed in the work of his late father, W. B. Gonder and his grandfather, Andrew Gonder, of Cumberland. Then he was appointed Justice of the Peace in 1916. He had six appointments at intervals until 1933,



A. B. GONDER



W. A. GONDER

inclusive. In 1941 he was appointed Substitute Trial Magistrate and served with H. A. Loraditch until 1949. Mr. Gonder was married to Miss Harriett Morrison, daughter of Jacob Morrison and Elizabeth Harmon, Buckhannon, West Virginia.

Younger members of the family continue interest in business and social life in Oakland, Cumberland, Washington and other places.

In 1892, there were two districts in Oakland, 7 and 14 under the Justice of the Peace and new names are on the records along with Andrew B. Gonder. They are B. F. Crane, S. E. Boyer, John T. Sincell, Andrew S. Teats and John R. Kerfoot.

Edward I. West had his first appointment November 21, 1908, renewed in 1910 with A. S. Teets and Floyd White. Officers appointed from 1911 to 1916 changed frequently. They were John C. Dunham, John Shartzer, R. L. Fries, F. P. Arnold and L. A. Rudisill.

In 1916 E. A. Browning and James D. Hamill were appointed for district 7 and Edward I. West and W. A. Gonder for district 14.

Edward I. West was reappointed in 1920-22-24 and in 1927-29 and 31. Other officers appointed during that time were A. S. Teets, W. A. Gonder, James D. Hamill and E. A. Browning.



E. I. WEST (left)
(Sheriff Maffett beside him)

Mr. Edward I. West held the position of Justice of the Peace at frequent intervals for 25 years. Mr. West was the son of Richard J. and Martha Fairall West, and the grandson of Capt. Truman and Susanna Johnson West, who came from Frederick County, Maryland, in 1831, and established a home at Accident. Their farm was called Woodland. The family moved to Swanton and later to Oakland.

Mr. West was educated at St. James Episcopal School in Hagerstown. In his youth, he was express messenger on the B. & O. R. R. and spent many years surveying with Mr. Alexander Mason, Garrett County Surveyor. Mr.

(Continued on Page 213)

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

Purchase

A new Addressograph machine was purchased by the Historical Society.

Gift

The six shells which have been put in a wooden frame were given to Bob Corless by Mr. Hoye. Mr. Charles Hoye brought them from the Spanish American War in 1898. These shells were defused and dismantled by Mr. J. Frank Browning.

Tableland Trails

Tableland Trails is a quarterly publication edited by Felix G. Robinson of Oakland, Maryland. It is a brand new magazine. It deals with persons, places, things and events. It depicts the character of the people who formerly lived here as well as those living. It treats of life as it existed then and now. Subscribe and read the history of the 26 counties included in Tableland Trails. Send your subscription to Tableland Trails, "Mendeli," Oakland, Maryland.

Questions and Answers

Q. How can I help carry out the work of the organization?

A. By sending a letter, a photo, an article of historical value, to the secretary or editor.

Q. How may I become a member of this organization?

A. By sending a check or a dollar bill to the secretary.

Q. Where are the headquarters of the Historical Society?

A. In the Ruth Enlow Library, Second Street, Oakland, Maryland.

PRAYER FOR A TEACHER

Dear God, when I stand before them today,
And give each a mark to carry away,
Just help me remember: I've a twenty year start;
I've taught school so long that I Know things by heart.

—Teachers Bulletin.

—o—

Burbank said, "It is much easier to change the personality of an individual than it is to change the color of a flower."

(Continued from Page 211)

West married Miss Adelia Tower, daughter of William H. Tower, first Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett County. Mr. and Mrs. West were hosts at the second Glades hotel, when Oakland was at its height as a summer resort.

Their daughter, Miss Elizabeth J. West, studied and taught Kindergarten during Chatauqua days at Mt. Lake Park. Miss West then established a private school in her home in Oakland, where she taught kindergarten and the Calvert school method. She was also secretary for her father during court hours.

In 1933 Charles F. White was appointed for No. 7 and W. A. Gonder for No. 14. Others appointed at the same time were R. C. Townshend, W. F. King, C. F. Hammond, and E. E. Friend.

In 1937, C. F. Hammond and R. C. Townshend were appointed. Until 1939, the office of Justice of the Peace was supported by the fee system. All Justices paid $2.50 when they were sworn in, and on June 1, the new law went into effect. At this time, the title of the position was changed to Trial Magistrate. With a stated salary, rooms were secured so sessions could be held daily from 9 to 4 and on Saturday 9 to 12—with evening sessions when necessary. On June 7, 1939, C. F. White was appointed Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland and designated as a trial magistrate in and for Oakland. Mr. White was the first designated trial magistrate with H. A. Loraditch, Justice of the Peace and designated Substitute Trial Magistrate for two years.



H. A. LORADITCH

In 1941, H. A. Loraditch was appointed and re-appointed until 1951 to the position of Justice of the Peace and designated Trial Magistrate in and for Oakland. During this time W. A. Gonder was Justice of the Peace and Substitute Trial Magistrate for eight years and P. J. Hamill held the position for two years. Many persons in Oakland will recall the good lessons in manual training under Mr. Loraditch, who taught school in Oakland for twenty-two years. He also helped organize the elementary and high school. He had wide experience in Garrett County teaching summer schools in Oakland, Grantsville and Friendsville. Mr. Loraditch was born in Pocahontas, Somerset County, Pa. In his early days he was employed in mining and in lumber operations, earning money for his education at the Indiana Teachers College in Indiana, Pa. He later attended two sessions of summer school at Cornell University to get new ideas for his work in Oakland.

His first school was at Finzel, where he taught for three years and was manager of the store of the Wilson Lumber Company on the

Western Maryland R. R. from 1899 to 1901 when he was offered a position as teacher in Oakland. Mr. Loraditch was married to Miss Mary Hamill, daughter of Mr. Moses R. Hamill, of Oakland. Since his retirement as trial magistrate he is interested in life insurance with an office at his home on Liberty Street, Oakland.

This is an honorable record of law abiding citizens who have helped promote law and order, often under very difficult circumstances.

Listed below are the present justices of the peace for Garrett County. You will note that they are all classified as Justice of the Peace and four Justices being designated as a Trial Magistrate for the several towns. Mr. Emory is the only commissioned Justice of the Peace and not so designated as a Trial Magistrate that we have in the county.

WILLIAM O. BITZER, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, and designated as a Trial Magistrate in and for Oakland.

KAROL RUSH, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, and designated as a trial magistrate in and for Friendsville.

CHARLES S. ZELLER, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland and designated as a Trial Magistrate in and for Grantsville.

DWIGHT A. BARRICK, a Justice of the Peace for the State of Maryland, and designated as a Trial Magistrate in and for Kitzmiller.

H. D. SWARTZENTRUBER, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, and designated as a Substitute Trial Magistrate for Garrett County.

J. B. EMORY, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Bittinger, Maryland.

In 1953, the office of Police Magistrate was added to the work of W. O. Bitzer, the Trial Magistrate. This is a juvenile delinquency court held for youthful offenders. A complete record is made of each case, and the young offenders are kept under surveillance of the court, to be taught observance of law. The following oath of office is taken by the Judges, Trial Magistrates, Sheriffs, Constables and others.

"I do swear, I will support the Constitution of the United States



GLADES HOTEL, OAKLAND, 1898

and I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to the State of Maryland and support the constitution and laws thereof, and that I will to the best of my skill and judgment diligently and faithfully without partiality or prejudice execute the office according to the constitution and laws of the state. So help me God."

LETTER TO MR. NAYLOR

The following letter was sent to Mr. Paul B. Naylor, president of the Garrett County Historical Society. You may know the people mentioned in this letter.

* * *

2208 N. Charles St.
August 14, 1953

Mr. Paul B. Naylor,
Garrett Co. Historical Society,
Oakland, Maryland.

Dear Mr. Naylor:

My mother, who is now 94, was pleased to note in the Glades Star the mention of her grandfather, Perry Lyles, former owner of the Glades Hotel. Am enclosing copy of a letter written by her daughter, Virginia, who later became Mrs. Horace West.

There are a number of letters, among them from Fountain Rock of which my mother has no memory. Would you be kind enough to let me know if it is located around Oakland or whether it is a town or estate.

We find your little leaflet very interesting and informative.

Yours truly,
(Miss) Marguerite E. Pape.

* * *

This letter was written by Mrs. Horace West in 1857 to her sister, Nellie Kennedy. She was Dr. Kennedy's wife of Virginia.

Oakland, Md.
16th Nov. 1857

My Dear Nellie:

After many and various plans which I have resolved again and again to enable me to fulfill your desire, and my promise to be with you as one of your attendants on the 18th I find that as the time draws near, it is entirely out of my power to execute what I have so earnestly desired and almost constantly thought of. In the first place, Nellie, Mother's health is wretched. She has a great deal to attend to even with the assistance I lend her, and without this assistance I know not how she would at present do. We have moved from our Cottage into the Hotel to remain during the winter months, supposing the Hotel freer from dampness than our little home; consequently much time was required for packing carpets and furniture of all kinds, to be left. We have super abundance of servants but both summer cooks have left us our housekeeper leaving at the same time; and no other servant understanding cooking I have been obliged to devote my whole time and exertions to the culinary department; each night feeling too fatigued to enjoy anything but repose. I have not one unoccupied moment, and all this Nellie inevitable. Pa has sent the Clerk of the house backwards and forwards constantly trying to supply the deficiencies. Twice we had thought we had received both Housekeeper and Cook but both times were disappointed. Every thing has been done, but on account of the bleak Climate Free servants object to living in Oakland and being so near the boundary slaves cannot be had. It is barely probable that some time next week I may be relieved of this arduous and uncongenial occupation by the places being supplied; but my darling friends I am not sure of this. The Cars taking meals here makes it necessary for constant and never

flagging exertion. Mother's health will not permit this, and Sister Otie assists me as much as I will allow. It is not that I do so much but am obliged to think every second for those around me and never can sit down until after dinner. Knowing that all has been done, and that no person can control circumstances, I try to be, and really am, very cheerful, and precious Nellie, I could be more so did I not fear that you cannot fully comprehend all the obstacles which prevent my being with you at a time when (feeling towards you as a sister) I should most have desired to fulfill a sister's place. I had promised myself such unalloyed pleasure in witnessing and if possible adding to your happiness, but God, Nellie, directs the minute as well as the more important events of life and he has seen fit to disappoint us in this instance. I have spent sleepless hours night after night trying to make arrangements, and only this morning clearly saw that it was my duty to write you a decided negative. I have thought more of you than of myself and what, as a friend I owed you and was prepared to make Herculean efforts to be the true sisterly friend until I found that I could not without forfeiting my own self regard leave home to make preparations necessary for your wedding. We have here no mantua makers, no assortment of goods, and I would have necessarily been obliged to have gone to some City to have had my wardrobe replenished before visiting anywhere. Last winter (being at home) I wore out all of my old dresses without supplying new ones, and have only one nice merino now in my catalogue of winter dresses. Besides, Nellie, if it were possible to accomplish all this, it would only be with untiring efforts. (The time after present difficulties are abolished would be so short.) And I fear I would be incapacitated for rendering you the assistance I had intended. I would not have a day to recruit. I require rest and quiet so much. I wish I could be with you in Baltimore Nellie, I would so much like to see all your purchases and know all your arrangements. I hope, near Nellie, you will not be put to serious inconvenience by my inability to be with you. I much regret, Nellie, having written you as I did at first, but then my dear friend, I reflect that we are not all wise and I had no power to penetrate the future. I will not do you the injustice dear Nellie to suppose you do not understand and appreciate my position. You have been too true a friend to doubt you now. I must write to the Dr. by today's mail. You must explain fully to him my reasons for disappointing you. I write today to Ellen Kroesen requesting her to select for me something which will speak to you of true and unalterable friendship from one who loves you very dearly, and who especially at this time feels deep interest in your welfare. I am sure (as we can be sure of anything earthly) that you will be happy, for the Dr. has surely served as did Laban of old, 7 years with never ceasing devotion to win you as his bride, and now that your vows will be so shortly consummated you will both I know, strive to be all that Good Husband and wife should be. I feel for the Dr. in the death of his Father, but this too Nellie teaches us that only in Heaven is unalloyed happiness. I have gotten to be a great moralist Nellie, and I almost fear my prosey letters will weary you. I cannot write you more darling. My heart is sad today, and will be still more so on your bridal day. I shall think of you then, Nellie dear, and will very

clearly picture to myself all that transpires within the Halls of Oak Grove. Ellie Kennedy no longer a light hearted maiden, but a trusting and loving bride. I am sorry I will not have an opportunity to become acquainted with this Paragon par excellence, Mr. Norris who will wait with him. Sister Otie sends her love Nellie to you and bids me say that she regrets very much that she could not accept your invitation, and thus become acquainted with those who she so often has heard spoken of with much affection. Let all fully understand me Nellie and write soon to your,

True friend,
Jenny Lyles.

Mother is anxious for me to go to darling Ellen, but she is obliged to see the utter impractibility.

—o—

Diocesan Missions In Garrett County

By Rev. John J. Atwell, Reprinted from The Maryland Churchman.

For me to give you a complete history of the Chapels of Garrett County, Maryland, I must first begin by stating the role which St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, Oakland, has performed, because the Rector resident at St. Matthew's was responsible for regular services at the different Chapels until 1951.

St. Matthew's parish was organized in 1871, which included the whole of Garrett County. This covers an area of 668 square miles, mostly in mountains. The corner stone of this parish was laid in September 9, 1872, at Oakland, Maryland, by the Rev. W. Pinckney, then Assistant to the Bishop of Maryland. St. Matthew's parish, Garrett County, Maryland, received its name at its separation from the Emmanuel parish, Cumberland, Maryland, in 1874.

In 1951 the Chapels of Garrett County were separated from St. Matthew's parish, Oakland. The Rector at St. Matthew's was then made responsible solely for the work in Oakland. The Priest-in-Charge of the Chapels which included: St. John's Chapel, Deer Park; Our Father's House, (Log Church) Wilson-Altamont; and St. Paul's Chapel, (Anderson Chapel) Swanton, Maryland. The Rev. John J. Atwell was the first Priest to be put in charge of these Chapels.

The Chapels are self-supporting except for the Priest's salary (which comes from the Bishop's office) of which an amount is paid by two of the Chapels. The Chapels now have regular services year round. Two of them have recently been redecorated. St. Paul's, Swanton, is now in the process of being redecorated. Congregations in the three Chapels are increasing. Activities are also on the increase. There are now fifty confirmed members of the Chapels. Every member and some friends of the congregations contribute to the support of the Chapels, by the Every Member Canvass Pledge System. There is also aid received from other parishes and friends of the Diocese of Maryland.

St. Paul's Episcopal Chapel
Swanton, Maryland. (Formerly Anderson Chapel)

Anderson's Chapel, which has been renamed with the approval of the Rt. Rev. Noble C. Powell, the Bishop of Maryland, May 6, 1952, and others interested in the work of this Chapel, received its first name from General Joseph R. Anderson, of Richmond, Virginia, who gave the land for the erection of the Chapel. Mr. Charles M. Miller, the Civil Engineer and Manager of General Anderson's real estate

in Swanton, had the Chapel built in memory of his employer. Mr. Miller had conducted regular services as a Lay-Reader, and held regular Sunday school for over thirty years in the community of Swanton, Maryland.

This Chapel was dedicated September 17, 1882, by the Rev. J. M. Clymer of the Presbyterian Church of Keyser, West Virginia. The Chapel was erected for the purpose of giving the people in Swanton regular Sunday services, and to be used by all Protestant denominations. In the year 1929, the Rector at St. Matthew's took the responsibility of conducting regular services in this Chapel. In 1937-38 the Rev. George F. Packard, now the Editor of the Maryland Churchman, worked in all of the Chapels. He remodeled the Chapel at Swanton.

At present, at St. Paul's Chapel, regular services and church school are held year 'round. The Chapel is now being redecorated inside and out. Electricity is being installed and also a stove. The grounds are being properly drained. A vacation Bible school is run yearly in Swanton under the direction of the Priest-In-Charge. The Priest-In-Charge is responsible for organizations of the Boy Scouts and the Girl Scouts in this community.

St. John's Episcopal Chapel
Deer Park, Maryland

The first Episcopal service ever conducted in the vicinity of Deer Park, Maryland, was at the Deer Park Hotel Chapel in 1871. This hotel was owned by the B. & O. Railroad. Regular services were held here until the Union Church Association undertook to erect a Church building in Deer Park proper for the use of all Churches in Garrett County. Most demoninations have at one time used the Chapel.

In 1923, the Rector of St. Matthew's, with the Trustees of the Union Church Association, drew up an agreement to the effect that the Rector could hold regular services in the Union Church, and would pay the fire insurance, and keep the building in repair. This agreement was renewed in the year 1938 with the same provisions except that the Protestant Episcopal Church could hold regular services in the Union Church without interference from the Trustees or other denominations, as long as they complied with the agreement. Regular services were conducted by the Rector of St. Matthew's when one resided there.

Today there are many changes. The Church building was redecorated inside in 1951. The labor and expenses were met by the members and friends of the congregation. A new stove was purchased for heating purposes of the Chapel. The Chapel is in the process of being painted on the outside, and a lawn is also being put in.

St. John's Chapel is the sponsor of the Girl Scout Troop of Deer Park. It also organized the Boy Scout Troop, which is sponsored by the Volunteer Fire Department, of which the Priest-In-Charge is the Chaplain. There is an active Young People's Fellowship, Vested Choir, and Church School.

Our Father's House
Wilson-Altamont

Our Father's House was begun when the Rev. David C. Trimble received a check for $50.00 from the Women's Auxiliary of Old St. Paul's Church, Baltimore, in 1932, to be used at his discretion. The first Episcopal services, in the vicinity of Wilson-Altamont, were held in the one-room school, ½ mile north of the present site. In the year 1932, Judge and Mrs. George Stewart Brown, who were summer visitors to Garrett County, gave the land and chestnut logs

necessary for the erection of the building. The labor was given by the neighborhood and also other parishes of the Diocese of Maryland.

The cornerstone of this Chapel was laid August 15, 1932, and was dedicated in 1933 by Bishop Helfenstein, late Bishop of Maryland. The foundation for the Parish-House was laid September 2, 1940.

Today a new lawn has been planted, the Chapel has been redecorated inside and out. Labor was supplied by members and friends of the congregation. The Priest-In-Charge has built a Pulpit and remodeled the lights and Lectern. The Church School is growing. There is a yearly Vacation Bible School at this Chapel.

There are new signs at all of the Chapels. All visitors to Garrett County are welcome to visit the Chapels at any time.

The Rev. John J. Atwell, Priest-In-Charge of the Chapels of Garrett County, served in the U. S. Army as a medical aid-man and also as a Chaplain's Assistant from July, 1942, to November, 1945. He is married. He and his wife Jacqueline have two children, and they reside in Oakland, Md.

He entered Maryland University in 1946, and entered Virginia Theological Seminary in 1948. After two years of Theological training he was ordained to the Deaconate in May, 1950. He was Priested in May, 1951. He began his work as Priest-In-Charge of the Chapels of Garrett County in June, 1951. He was a former Church Army Captain from 1939 to 1945. He worked in the states of Virginia, West Virginia, California, New York, New Jersey and Michigan.

He is Chaplain of the American Legion Post in Oakland, and also Chairman of the Child Welfare Program of this Post. He is a member of the Mountain District Child Welfare Committee of the American Legion in the state of Maryland. He is Chaplain of the Deer Park Volunteer Fire Department, and also their Secretary and a member of their Finance Committee. He is the liaison officer between Ministers of Garrett County and the Civil Defense officers of Garrett County. He pays regular visits to the Garrett County Memorial Hospital and the County Jail. He visits and gives theological instructions each month to six public schools. He supervises all works done at all the Chapels at all times.

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Facts You Should Know

Herrington Manor contains 55 acres. The dam is 105 feet high.

Savage River Park, 16,846 acres.

New Germany—artificial lake—12 acres.

Bittinger — artificial lake — 30 acres.

There are 20 acres of primeval hemlock between Swallow Falls and Muddy Creek Falls.

Muddy Creek Falls seventy feet high.

Garrett County the banner deer section.

Potomac State Forest contains 8,873 acres.

Swallow Falls forest 5,325 acres.

Deep Creek Lake—impounds 30,000,000 gallons of water.

Deep Creek built in 1925.

Deep Creek covers 4,500 acres.

Deep Creek has 67 miles of shore line.

Garrett County has 438,400 acres of land.

Garrett County has 664 square miles.

———o———

High: In 1900 not more than 5% of one's income was required to pay taxes, and there was no federal income tax at all. Now federal, state and local taxes take almost twenty-five percent of our income.

One Of Garrett's First Schools, "The Academy"

During the early years of the last century John Hoye, of Cumberland, being deeply interested in the welfare of the pioneers of western Allegany county, where his family owned large tracts of land, and especially in the education of his brother William's children, induced William Warren, school master, an Englishman, to proceed from Cumberland and establish a school, known as "The Academy." This was one of the first schools in what is now Garrett county and as indicated by its title was designed as the educational center for the western district, its founders doubtless hoping that it would one day rank with the Academy at Cumberland and similar schools of the day.

John Hoye himself paid a large part of the master's salary, whose expenses were not heavy, since he "boarded around" among the patrons, and was not tempted to buy non-essentials, the nearest store being forty miles away and the moving picture theatre one hundred years in the future.

Our Academy was a comparatively large log house, clapboard roof, puncheon floor. There was no sawmill in the vicinity and the furniture consisted of logs split and supported on wooden legs, a rough hewn desk and stool for the master, and a blackboard of slabs split from a pine log, planed and painted black on the exposed side. It was built by the first settlers on the Hoye lands at "Crabtree Bottom," near the present village of McHenry.

Later the school was transferred to a new log house at the "Cross Roads," on the Enlow farm, where James Warren, a brother of William, taught many years. The Warrens possessed that most necessary qualification for a teacher's "credential" in those early days—the ability to use the hickory rod. Milder methods of discipline included standing noisy pupils on the stumps in the school grounds and sending the obstreperous big boys out to gather the "ruts" and other firewood from the clearings. "Switching" was an effective remedy for tardiness.

Settlers were few and far apart, but children were many. William Hoye reared seventeen. They all at some time attended the academy—perhaps forty or more of all ages and many grades of advancement. Pupils included the numerous Hoye family; children of Meshach Browning—Mary (DeWitt), James, William, Priscilla (Hone), Rachel (Friend), and James Dolan, an adopted Irish boy; children of Jeremiah Enlow—John, Allen, Jerry and William; John Friend's family—Willis, Elijah, Joseph, Cornelius, Samuel, Elizabeth (Hoye), Harrison, Rebecca (Johnson), Sarah (Savage); John DeWitt's family—Joseph, John and Arch; Dominick Mattingly's family — Mashach, Washington, Richard, Ann (DeWitt), Mary (Sebold); the Townshend family—Jeremiah L., Priscilla (King), Ann (Armstrong), Singleton L., Louisa, Mary (Townshend).

Subjects taught were chiefly the three "R's," with emphasis on the difficult English spelling, and English grammar for those prepared to take it. Contrary to the practice of the early New England schools the teaching of religion seems to have been omitted, but Sunday School and church services were early held in the school house.

Little has been told us of games and play at school, but doubtless racing through the woods at the noon hour, long walks to and from the school and the chores at home gave the young pioneers ample

physical exercise. A favorite sport of the big boys was "a fight." No gloves used and accompanied with more or less real anger. One story of such an encounter informs us that as Harrison Friend sat down to eat his lunch one day obliging schoolmates informed him that William Browning was waiting outside "to lick him."

"Pester to it," said the future minister and judge, "I'll attend to him right away."

Putting away his lunch, he promptly met William in the woods nearby where they "had it out" before an admiring and cheering audience. Reports of who won differ, depending on which family is telling the story.

Judge D. Harrison Friend, a pupil of this school, writing of his schoolmates, said: "I appreciate the memory of the scholars who attended that old school more than I can express. They were a credit to any community—intelligent and studious, zealously trying to get all the information they could during the short terms of school. They were scrupulously truthful and moral. There were many of them whom I never heard use profane language and they were vigilant students at home."

If we compare our primitive first school with the modern elementary and high schools of Garrett county, we are inclined to suggest to the third and fourth generations after these first school boys and girls who are now attending our schools, that our country will expect of them an ever-increasing measure of culture, technical skill and civic improvement when they go out into the world to make their marks.

CHARLES E. HOYE.

Sang Run, Md., Sept. 3, 1930.

—o—

"I'll find a way or make one."—Hannibal.

The Lochiel

BY ROSS C. DURST

When white men came to the region now known as Garrett County, they found many dense stands of beautiful white pine. They were the true monarchs of the forest, growing tall and straight with no branches except at the top where they thrust out into the sunlight. Underneath was the perpetual dusk of evening even when the sun was shining overhead. Some of them are said to have reached a height of 100 feet or more. From these trees came some of the finest lumber ever produced in the United States.

Many small water-powered saw mills were built to produce lumber for local uses but they had little effect on the total supply. It was not until the Lochiel Lumber Company, known simply at The Lochiel, was formed that the production of white pine lumber began on a large scale.

I do not know the exact date of the formation of this company but I am told that the job was completed in 1886. A large dam and saw-mill was built at Bloomington which gave them access to the railroad for shipping purposes.

The logging operations were conducted on the slopes of the many streams flowing into the Savage River. The trees were felled, trimmed and cut into saw-log lengths. The logs were then "skidded" down the steep slopes into the valleys below. The force of gravity was the only power needed in most cases.

In the valleys, "slides" were built to convey the logs to the Savage River where they were dumped into the water and floated down to the mill-dam. To build these slides, long straight trees were cut into lengths, and one side was hewed

to a flat surface with a broadax. Two of these logs were placed side by side, the two flat surfaces forming an open V one behind the other and horses towed them downstream much in the fashion of tow-boats on a barge canal. When the slide was wet or icy, very little power was needed.

In the middle 90's, when I began roaming Poplar Lick in search of swimming and fishing holes (and whatever else small boys search for), the old slide was intact except for portions that had been carried away by the spring floods. Before I left the region in 1912, the last vestige of the slides had crumbled into dust. The millions of board feet of lumber used in the construction of these slides would horrify any modern conservationist. However, it must be remembered that there was no sale for hardwood lumber at that time. Then too, many people still believed the forests to be inexhaustible.

Another slide was built at New Germany, beginning in the vicinity of Wolf Swamp and coming out at the top of the hill at the old McAndrews farm. At this point the horses were detached and the logs went thundering down the hill with the speed and roar of a freight train. Hampton Butler, who was a young man then, recalls seeing one large log jump the track on a curve. It soared through the air, struck a stump and was sheared down the middle as though a giant blade had rent it asunder. Portions of this slide were also intact in my early boyhood.

In an operation of this magnitude it was inevitable that there would be many casualties. I can recall many such stories being told by the men who had witnessed them. Some of the lumbermen had been imported but many were hired locally. Daniel Otto was one of the local boys who was killed by a log which he was attempting to manipulate by means of a cant hook. He was the fiance of my aunt, Mary Jane Durst. She mourned his death for the remainder of her life, and never married.

The logs on the mill pond were so tightly jammed together that it became necessary for men to work them loose and feed them into the mill. The men, wearing spiked boots, jumped about from log to log. In March, 1883, a local boy named "Base" Gregg, was working on the log-jam. One of the logs turned under him and he fell into the water. The log-jam immediately closed over him and he could not reach the surface nor could he be rescued. In an attempt to clear the dam, no further logs were fed into the upper end and operation continued at the mill. It was more than three months before the body was recovered.

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When The Buckwheat Is In Bloom In Garrett County

There is an old homestead in Maryland,
I yearn to see again,
Where buckwheat blossoms like candles burn,
Unquenched by silver rain.

O, just to see the furrows turned
By the plow-man on the hill,
Would take me back to days of yore
When I was Barefoot Bill.

Yes: I long to hear the whip-poor-Wills
'Neath the shadow of the moon
And smell the honey scented petals
Of the snow-white buckwheat bloom.

'Tho I have traveled far and wide,
And have seen depression's gloom,
Some day I'll wander back again
When the buckwheat is in bloom.

—F. W. Kimmell.

MEMBERS WHO HAVE SENT IN THEIR SUBSCRIPTION OR RENEWAL

W. W. Dawson, Herbert Leighton, Clarence Mersing, John A. Shaffer, Naomi Dilley, H. C. Leighton, Scott Shirer, Ruth McRobie, Coral McRobie, Dwight Stover, Dr. E. I. Baumgartner, Mrs. June Broadwater, Mrs. Odessa Bishoff, Arthur Lawton, Mrs. Nell Darby, H. A. Loraditch, Isabel R. Hamill, Mrs. A. D. Naylor, Miss Grace Jones, Mrs. Lillian Sincell, Donna Littman, James Fazzalari, Mrs. Edward Sincell, Paul Fisher, Emil L. Germain, S. T. Naylor, W. R. Ridder, Ross Speicher.

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—o—

Named Co-Chairman

Mr. Robert T. Hoffman of Oakland will be co-chairman in the "Letter Carriers' March for Muscular Dystrophy," serving with U. S. Postmaster General Arthur E. Summerfield, honorary national chairman of the "March."

Mr. Hoffman is one of 100,000 letter carriers across the United States who will call on every American home after Thanksgiving to collect funds to help victims of muscular dystrophy, a fatal disease affecting hundreds of thousands in the U. S., most of them children.

Here and There

YOU CAN

Believe that you can—you will not fail,
Though great be the task begun.
Believe that you can—though hard on the trail
And rugged the road you run.
Have faith in yourself. Just know you can
And you're simply bound to do;
And never a barrier, bar or ban
Can keep you from carrying through.

—The Optimist.

* * *

Best way to kill time is to work it to death.

* * *

When you throw mud at somebody you're the one that's losing ground.

* * *

Instead of learning just the tricks of the trade, why not actually learn the trade?

* * *

Building character is a problem of self-control.

* * *

Salesmanship is a battle of organized knowledge against unorganized ignorance.

* * *

The jelly—the jam and marmalade,
And the cherry and quince preserves she made!
And the sweet-sour pickles or peach and pear,
With cinnamon in 'em and all things rare!—
And the more we ate was the more to spare.
Out to Old Aunt Mary's!

—Riley.

HIGHLIGHTS OF GARRETT COUNTY HISTORY

1736—Major William Mayo surveyed the Potomac River to its source at the Fairfax Stone.

1751—Christopher Gist, employed by the Ohio Company, explored the northern part of the County—the Grantsville area.

1754—Col. George Washington marched his Virginia troops over Nemacolin's Path against the French in the Ohio Valley.

1755—Gen. Edward Braddock's army built the Braddock Road and marched to defeat by French and Indians near Fort Duquesne.

1765—John Friend, Sr., settled at Friendsville on the Youghiogheny. Joseph Tomlinson, about this time, settled at Little Meadows on the Braddock Road and built his famous Red House Inn.

1774—Lord Baltimore opened his lands "westward of Fort Cumberland" for settlement.

1784—Gen. George Washington passed over the Braddock Road to inspect his lands in "the west" and returned over McCullough's Path near Oakland.

1816—The National Road (U. S. 40) built through what is now Garrett County.

1824—John C. Calhoun, then Secretary of War, inspected the proposed route of the Chesapeake & Ohio canal and site of its proposed reservoir on Deep Creek.

1834—The Northwestern Turnpike (U. S. 50) built by an eminent French engineer, Col. Claude Crozet.

1849—The McCarty family founded the town of Oakland at Yough Glades.

1872—Garrett County organized and named in honor of John W. Garrett, President of the B. & O. R. R. Oakland selected as the County seat.

THE
Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 15, 16, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. 12-31-'53, 3-31-'54

Garrett County Coal Industry

BY RODNEY W. SELDERS

More than two centuries have passed since Major William Mayo is reported to have recorded the presence of veins of coal along the North Branch of the Potomac River above the confluence of the Savage. However, more than a hundred years were to elapse before this potential wealth was exploited; nevertheless, coal was to play an important part in the lives and history of the people of Garrett County.

While our county did not blossom out into a major coal producing area as the early promoters had predicted, we can safely estimate that Garrett County has produced more than 30 million tons of coal. This estimate has been made as conservative as possible, as it is a matter of record that a total of 28,494,853 has been mined commercially since the year 1904. Since some of the statistics were collected before there were uniform laws pertaining to weights and measures, some of the tons represented in the total were long tons of 2240 pounds or nearly 125 percent of the tons presently in use.

With the exception of timber, I can think of no single commodity produced in our county of comparative value to our coal, dollar-wise.

We should also pay our tribute of respect to the more than 100 stalwart men who lost their lives in the production of this wealth, and went to their reward unmourned except by the surviving widow and orphans. These men have made a significant contribution to the wealth and the history of our county.

Some note should also be made of the men who invested their time and capital in developing these mining operations, perhaps, communities would be a better word to use, as precisely that is what many of them were, self-contained communities with the companies, building, owning and managing the homes, stores and recreation centers, and in many cases supplying the sites of the buildings for the schools and churches. In many instances, circulating their own money, which was called script or a draft. This represented an advance payment against wages, etc., earned and was good for the face value at the company-owned stores, poolrooms, theatres, etc. During the "lean years" the script was the closest facsimile to legal tender the most of the miners and their families saw. Many of the companies employed physicians, who maintained offices or a dispensary at the mining town on a full or part-time basis.

From the foregoing statements it can readily be seen that some, at least, of our early mining communities were independent of the outside world. This situation closely resembled the feudal system of Europe, a politico-social system prevalent during the middle ages. It is now easy to see why the mine owners were often referred to as "Coal Barons."

It has been said that this system was a means for the mine operators to unfairly exploit their employees. Through the years, I have had the opportunity to discuss this point with many people who were familiar with the early mining in this area from both the side of management and from the ranks of labor, all but the most biased seem to agree that our mine operators were following a policy generally accepted in nearly every pioneer mine and mill community in the world at that date, since most of mining operations were carried on in more or less isolated areas. I cannot help but feel that the majority of our mine operators were just, fair and humane men, who were solicitous of the welfare of their people.

To add further complications to the early mining scene of our county we were plagued with the "curse of Babel" as a part of the region at least, was a melting pot, in which those who spoke the languages of Western and Central Europe mingled with the English-speaking people and were welded into the homogenous race that has made the United States the greatest nation on earth.

It is my purpose to set forth as briefly as possible the high light of the economic development of one of Garrett County's important natural resources: Coal.

To some, coal may seem to be a comparatively recent discovery. This however, is not true, as perhaps the first record of coal we have, is from Theophrastus, an early Greek historian who lived from 372-288 B. C., who wrote of "rocks that kindle and burn like wood coal." The ancient Greeks called this phenomenon, Anthracite. Artifacts show that coal was mined along the "line of outcrop" in the British Isles before the birth of Christ, with picks made of flint and oak. The Romans mined coal to some extent during their occupation of Britain.

For centuries, coal remained a curiosity, and had little or no economic value to anyone except those who fortunately lived along the crop line and made use of it for domestic and primitive metallurgical purposes.

Coal did not come into its own as a resource of any great importance until the industrial revolution of the 18th and 19th centuries. With the development of the steam engine coal became more and more in demand as its latent energy was used to power the processes of the infant mechanical age.

Tradition has it that General Braddock, on his ill-fated march westward from Cumberland in June, 1755, remarked to George Washington, "Colonel, there is coal in these hills." Whether this is true or not I cannot say, however, a coal mine was noted on the Famous Fry and Jefferson map of 1751 in the vicinity of Frostburg. A Mine de Charbon (coal mine), perhaps the same one, is noted in the map of M. Bonne. This map was made in Europe, from notes collected on a visit to this country. Reliable sources say that coal was noted on maps dat-

ing to 1736, along the North Fork of the Potomac River above the mouth of the Savage River. These maps were informal, being those made and used by the travelers of that day, without any degree of accuracy on the part of the observer this would place the discovery of coal in what is now Garrett County prior to 1740.

Coal was probably known to the Indians before the coming of the whites and they passed along their knowledge of its fuel value to the early settlers, but it was not used commercially until 1769 when a Pennsylvania Blacksmith fired his forge with Anthracite. The first, or one of the first steam engines in America was introduced in Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1794 and by 1825, 3500 tons of coal was mined annually and used in and around that Pennsylvania city. The Arms Factory at Harpers Ferry was using coal as early as 1798. The embryo of the American mining industry had survived the ordeal of birth.

The mining industry in Maryland begon around the turn of the nineteenth century when it was hauled by wagon to Romney and Winchester. As an added source of income, some of the inhabitants living along the Potomac below the confluence of the Savage River built flat boats of white pine from the vast forests of the day. These were loaded with coal during the winter months and floated down to Georgetown during the spring freshets. The coal and the boat were sold. The coal, which sold for eight cents or less per bushel in Cumberland would bring a maximum price of sixty-five cents per bushel. The boatsmen would walk home to do their spring planting. They were indeed a sturdy race.

The Maryland industry was forced, by lack of transportation, to wait until 1842 to doff its swaddling clothes. On November 5, 1842 the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was completed to Cumberland, a task begun on July 4, 1928. The Railroad reached Piedmont, W. Va., in 1851, and was pushed westward into what is now Garrett County and the following year at Bloomington.

This gave us egress to tidewater and the cities of the Atlantic seaboard, still some years were to pass before the Carrett County coal production reached any real significance, as the railroad did not traverse the coal bearing strata of the Georges Creek and Upper Potomac Syncline to any great extent, but passed through that section where the strata had been eroded away by the waters of Savage River, consequently, it was soon out of the coal measures and on to the barren strata of the Mauch Chunk and the Deer Park anticline. The railroad again touches the productive coal measures west of Oakland.

The coals of Maryland are located in five basins in Allegany and Garrett Counties. They are the Georges Creek basin, the Upper Potomac, (which is actually only an extension of the Georges Creek basin), the Upper Yough., the Lower Yough., and the Castleman basins. With the exception of the Georges Creek basin they lay mostly within the confines of Garrett County. A small portion of the Georges Creek basin also is in Garrett County.

It seems logical to assume, that in this section of the Georges Creek basin, the first coal mined commercially within Garrett County should be produced as the underground workings were driven across the

(Continued On Page 230)

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

Gift

A bill-fold formerly owned by General George Crook was given by him to John Grant, father of Dr. William Grant, of Oakland. Dr. William Grant of Oakland presented it to the Historical Society. It is on display in the Historical Case 6.

Correction

The six shells which have been put in a wooden frame were given to Mr. Frank Browning by Capt. Hoye and he in turn gave them to Mr. F. R. Corliss, Jr., to turn over to the Garrett County Historical Society. These shells were brought from the Spanish-American War by Capt. Hoye and were defused and dismantled by Mr. J. Frank Browning.

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1852 Versus 1888

March eleventh is the anniversary of the "Blizzard of '88." This exceptional fall of snow measured thirty to thirty-six inches according to the best authorities, but was whipped into mountainous drifts by strong winds, and covered the entire lower stories of many homes

and in some cases ports of the second stories.

In contrast, from reliable accounts there was more than nine feet of undrifted snow in what is now Garrett County, Maryland, in February, 1852. The country was practically all in timber, and the snow accumulated for months at a time.

My grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Schlabach Gnagey (Gnegy), had a most remarkable memory, even in her old age. She lived to be 88 years old. Many times while I was a boy she told me of their trip from Meyersdale, Pa., to Brookside, W. Va.

My grandfather, Samuel Gnegy, his wife, Elizabeth Schlabach Gnegy, and her brother, John Schlabach, ("old uncle Johnny"), and his wife, Veronica Gnegy Schlabach (grandfather's sister), made the trip in a pair of bobsleds, pulled by a team of horses. The crust on the snow was so hard that the team and sled left barely a mark.

The "stake and rider fences," which were usually built to a height of six feet, with riders reaching up to nine feet, were completely covered. ("Not a single rider could be seen.")

Arriving at a small clearing at Brookside, W. Va., they found the undrifted snow even with the window-sills of the second-story windows. After unloading the household stuff, they put it in thru the window. Then they went to the edge of the clearing and cut a tree for fuel. The following spring when the snow was gone, their stump was the butt of many a joke. One day they measured it and found it to be exactly eleven feet high. Standing on the snow they had cut it about knee-high, according to my grandmother's oft-told story. We believe that this story is completely reliable.

They came from the old Gnaegi Farm, near Meyersdale, on which succeeding generations of the family have lived since 1774, while Pennsylvania was still a colony. The original tract contained five hundred acres, and comprised what was known as a tomahawk claim.

They spent four years at Brookside, W. Va., and then moved to Maryland, to what was later known as the Gnegy Farm, at Gnegy Church.

The Gnegy Church was named for my grandfather, and was built by him, and the group known as the Holdeman Mennonites. This was in either 1886 or 1887, according to my uncle, the late David Gnegy, who remembered the date by his wedding date.

Any other information relative to the building of the Gnegy Church, the time, etc., will be greatly appreciated by the writer of this article. Address, Ernest G. Gnegy, Room 325, Y.M.C.A., Port Jervis, N. Y.

Garrett County

That part of Allegany County lying south and west of a line beginning at the summit of Big Back Bone or Savage mountain where that mountain is crossed by the Mason and Dixon Line, running thence by a straight line to the middle of the Savage River where it empties into the Potomac River; thence by a straight line to the nearest point or boundary of the state of West Virginia, then with the said boundary to the Fairfax Stone shall be a new county called Garrett.

A man of words and not of deeds
Is like a garden full of weeds.

(Continued From Page 227)

boundary from Allegany into Garrett County. Undoubtedly, coal was mined in the county prior to this, but for domestic purposes only.

In the first Report of Mr. Peter Cain, Mine Inspector for Allegany and Garrett Counties, dated December 30, 1876, Mr. Cain mentions but two mines in Garrett County, the Llangollen Mining Company mine, at or near Bloomington and the Offutt Mining Company, 4 miles west of Oakland. The Llangollen Mining Co. was incorporated by Act of the General Assembly of Maryland in 1849. In his second Annual Report he makes note of the fact on page 13, that the Swanton mine of the Swanton Coal Co., near Barton, was partly in Garrett County. This mine was managed by Mr. Archibald McDonald. Both the Llangollen mine and the Offutt mine were idle for the entire year of 1877. Mr. Cain gives no production figures for Garrett County in either report, however, the Swanton mine employed 94 men and boys, 11 horses and mules and produced 45,951 long tons (2240 lbs.) of coal in 1877.

The boundary line between the two counties was not settled until April 4, 1903. By Act of the Legislature of 1898, the final survey was authorized and the Maryland Geological Survey was requested through its representative, William Bullock Clark, State Geologist, to establish the boundary.

The surveying party was composed as follows: L. A. Bauer, in charge; L. L. Beall, Surveyor for Allegany County; Wm. McCulloh Brown, Surveyor for Garrett County; C. A. Ashby, head linesman; J. M. Harris, assistant; J. L. A. Burrell, assistant; G. P. Blackiston, assistant.

Previous surveys had been made to establish the boundary, the first in 1872 by Mr. Dan Chisholm and another in June of 1878 by Mr. John Harned, County Surveyor for Garrett County. Mr. Harned was accompanied on this survey by John Schaidt, surveyor for Allegany County.

The Chisholm line did not comply with the provisions of the Act of 1872, viz., "That the boundary line should be a straight line connecting two terminal points, the mouth of Savage River and the top of Big Savage Mountain." The Chisholm line stopped at the crest of Little Savage Mountain. Mr. Chisholm made no map or return of his survey. L. A. Bauer, who was in charge of the final survey, states, "In fairness to Chisholm, who apparently considered his work as a Trial Line, should he have connected his Line from the top of Little Savage Mt. to the top of Big Savage Mt., his Line would have probably been accepted as the final boundary despite the numerous "offsets." (Md. Geo. Sur. Vol. 5, 1905). This line is still referred to as the 'Old Line' or the 'Chisholm Line'."

John Harned drew up a map of his survey of 1878, and filed the same with the Commissioners of Garrett County, however, his work was not accepted by either county. It would have added 4,266 acres to the area of Garrett County.

The point under consideration here is, that due to Allegany County's more highly developed transportation system at this period (1830 to 1900) some of the coal which underlaid Garrett County was mined and marketed at an early date as Allegany County coal and the early history and the statistics of production are lost to us forever.

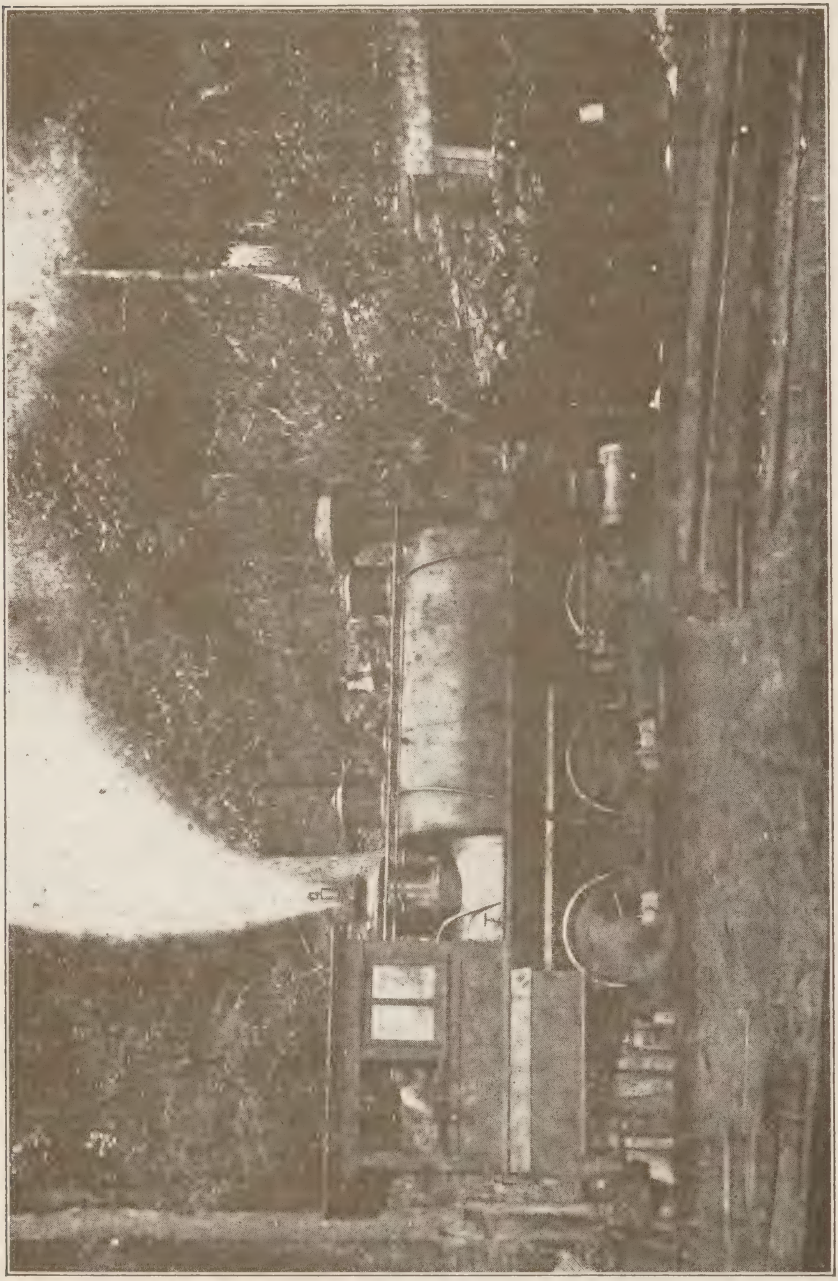
On or about April 20, 1880, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company began construction from its terminus at Westernport along the North Branch of the Potomac River. This company was first organized as the Potomac and Piedmont Coal and Railroad Company in 1865 and built a railroad from Cumberland to Westernport. This was reorganized into the W. Va. Central and Pittsburgh Railway on June 25, 1881. The new construction was completed as far as Thomas, W. Va., by November 1, 1884. The organization and construction of the W. Va. Central and Pittsburgh Railway was due largely to the insight and ability of the late Senator Henry G. Davis of West Virginia. This Railroad in turn was absorbed by the Western Maryland Railway Company after the latter company completed its road to Cumberland on August 6, 1906.

With the construction of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad through the county in the early 1850's and the completion of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railroad to Fairfax Knob in 1883 or early 1884, the major rail transportation systems servicing Garrett County were completed.

Now the entire Upper Potomac coal field was opened and thus connected with the Eastern markets and tidewater either by the mainline of the B. and O. R.R. or by the C. and O. Canal's western terminal at Cumberland. This, however, did not mean that all was "rosy" for the Garrett County Coal Mine Operators along the Potomac, as we shall see later. The W. Va. Central and Pittsburgh R.R. lay largely in what is now Grant, Mineral, and Tucker counties of West Virginia, and they too were underlaid with coal. In fact, the real crowning glory of the Upper Potomac basin was the Pittsburgh or Big Vein Seam at Elk Garden, W. Va., 12 to 22 feet of excellent coal, comparable to the coal of the same seam in Georges Creek and until its depletion in the early years of this century it posed as a constant threat to the Big Vein Mines of Georges Creek. This fact contributed to many of the labor and management troubles of that period. Garrett County, unfortunately, had little of the Pittsburgh seam, thereby, being confined to the thinner seams, many of which are excellent steaming coals, and soon found a place on the markets.

With the building of the railroads the coal basins of Garrett County were ready for exploitation and for some time progress was made, the capitalists of the cities bought up coal lands along the river, mines were opened, towns built, some of which are no longer in existence, as Louise and Dodson to mention several and there a considerable influx of population to the new mining area as new jobs were created.

With the exception of the Elk Garden Big Vein all mining ventures in the Upper Potomac field were in the thinner seams and due to its excellent quality as steam coal it rapidly found a place on the existing markets. This, however, did not long escope the attention of the operators in the thicker seams and to combat this new competition a restrictive "cost of mining differential" was soon established designed to suppress the thinner seams from the markets. This move was more or less successful in retarding the economical growth of the Upper Potomac coal field, as well as discouraging any large scale developments in other parts of the county. Mr. Thomas Brown, Inspector



The above shows one of the groups at mining operations at Kitzmiller in recent years.

of Mines for Allegany and Garrett Counties, in his Report for 1883, states. "Our region (Georges Creek) has also this year an additional competitor in the Elk Garden region, recently opened in our immediate vicinity, while the competition from some of the other basins will be more active this year by reason of the improved Railroad facilities."

The bright and sunny future visualized by the pioneer coal men in Garrett county a few years previously with the laying of the railroads was soon overshadowed by the parsimonious treatment received at the hands of their competitors and the opening of newer coal fields as the railroads advanced westward and southward. What had appeared at first to be a harbinger of prosperity, proved to be also a bird of ill-omen.

To encourage the development of new sources of revenue for their ever increasing trackage, the railroad companies were forced to work out freight rates that would enable their newer coal producers to deliver their product to market at a price to compete with those producers whose mines were nearer to the market. This has been a "bone of contention" with the producers in the Maryland coal fields for years. As one "Old Timer" aptly put it, "They make us pay through the nose to haul our own competition to the market place." If the only consideration given to this is purely selfish and local, this would be undoubtedly true, however had not this course of action been taken by the railroads, the economic development of the United States as a whole would have been retarded by a great number of years.

With our brief coverage of the B. and O. R.R. and what is now the Western Maryland R. R., we now have a bird's-eye view of the rail transportation through the coal producing areas of Garrett County, however, there are three branch or spur lines of primary importance to our mining industry that should not be over-looked. One, the Jennings Brothers Railroad, now known as the Castleman Valley Railroad, I believe. This spur connects with a main line at Worth, Pa., and services the entire Castleman Valley. The production of coal in that area has been spasmodic, usually coinciding with periods of abnormal prosperity such as war, which forces the national demand for coal upward. Since the beginning of World War II there has been a great deal of activity in this area, especially open pit mining, for which the terrain is ideally suitable. The Core-drilling exploration carried on by the U. S. Bureau of Mines in the Castleman area in 1947, has proven that there is a considerable amount of good, mineable coal in the Castleman basin. The first coal shipped from Garrett County over any line other than the two main lines previously mentioned was shipped over this trackage in late 1902 or early 1903, from the Bittinger mine, Meadow Mountain Coal and Coke Company. The mine was located on the railroad two miles from Bittinger. The Preston County Railroad has carried a great quantity of coal from the Upper Youghiogheny basin to the point of connection with the main line of the B. and O. at Hutton Switch, Maryland. This writer is not too familar with the early history of this branch, however, I think it was constructed with the primary purpose of connecting the saw mill and timber properties of the Kendall Lumber Company at Crellin with the B. and O. at Hutton Switch. As the timber lands of the Kendall company were depleted

an effort was made to exploit the coal seams of that area. Among the companies that have operated in that section are the Turner-Douglas Coal Co., the Pendergast and Ashby Coal Co., and the Stanley Coal Co., which is presently operating in that area.

The Confluence and Oakland Railroad, a standard gauge railroad running from Confluence, Pa., to two miles south of Friendsville, was completed on November 1, 1890. This line serviced the mines of the Friendsville area (Lower Yough. basin) until it was discontinued in April, 1942.

In the Annual Report for 1878, Mr. Owen Riordan, Inspector of mines for Allegany and Garrett Counties gives us two new mines in Garrett County, both at or near Bloomington. The North Branch Mine, North Branch Coal Company and The Empire Mine, Piedmont Coal and Iron Company.

The North Branch Mine produced 520 tons in 1878.

The Empire Mine produced 3,377 tons in 1878.

In this report, Mr. Riordan makes the following interesting prophesy concerning Garrett County:

"Garrett County will be the garden spot of Maryland in a few years. It has advantages that no other county in the state possesses, all its minerals there intact and with its almost inexhaustible forests of valuable timber, its broad and fertile acres of grazing and arable land, its abundance of excellent water and pure air, it would be difficult to over-estimate its wealth prospectively. The higher the land up here the better it produces. Oakland and Frostburg will produce better crops than Westernport and Piedmont, W. Va. The cause lies in the heat from the minerals underneath."

Mr. Riordan, in his second annual report for 1879, states that, "There is considerable excitement over the finding of silver ore on both sides of Savage River in Garrett County. There are gangs of men at work on the lands of Elie Morell, Hiram Duckworth and others. They have found some and analyzed it and it has proved to be worth $117.50 to the ton." This soon played out as the vein was not of commercial value.

Mr. Riordan was evidently a man of broad vision, wide experiences and excellent mind. He had worked in the Maryland and Pennsylvania coal fields for a great number of years as a miner, mine operator and prospector. He was quite familiar with the Mining and Labor Laws of Great Britain and quote them at length in his reports, during his two terms as Inspector of Mines, for the two coal producing counties of Maryland. At various times he was employed by both the C. and O. Canal Co. and Senator H. G. Davis as a prospector and engineer to examine properties and explore the Mineral Resources of West Virginia and Maryland. It appears that he held a firm belief that this area contained unlimited mineral wealth.

From the report of Thomas Brown, Inspector of mines for 1880 and 1881 we find that the Empire mine produced 6,138 tons of coal in 1880 and 8,453 tons in 1881. The North Branch Mine produced 233 tons in 1880 and none in 1881.

By May of 1903 we have seven mines operating in the county:

The Bittinger Mine, Meadow Coal and Coke Co.

The Buxton Mine, Davis Coal and Coke Co.
The Franklin Mine, Davis Coal and Coke Co.
The Barnum Mine, Monroe Coal Mining Co.
The Dill Mine, Blaine Mining Co.
(Mine at Dill), Garrett County Coal Mining Co.
The Pattison Mine, G. C. Pattison Co.

The Mines of Garrett County employed 455 men and boys and produced 328,211 long tons of coal during the period January 1, 1902, to May 1, 1903.

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The Kitzmiller Mine Rescue Team

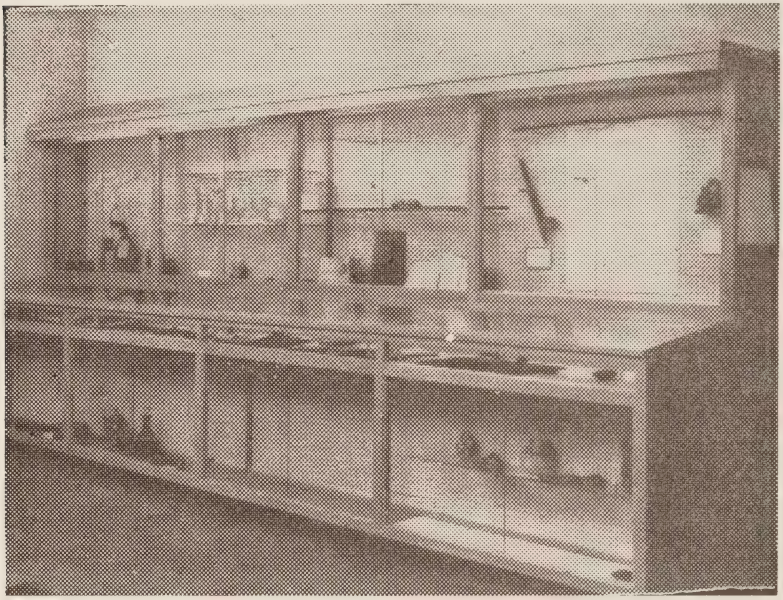
The Kitzmiller Mine Rescue team, which won the National Championship in 1951, competed again this year in the National Mine Rescue Contest, held at Fort Wayne, Indiana on September 29, 30, and October 1, 1953.

While the Kitzmiller Team was unsuccessful in defending its championship title at this contest, which was nation-wide in scope, they did finish in eighth (8) place. When viewed with the fact in mind that the local team was competing against the top-notch teams of the country, we are justly proud of the excellent showing made by the team.

There was but a minor change in the personnel of the team this year over 1951. Members are Carl Schell, captain of the team; Carl Paugh, Chester Evans, Mervin Simms, Lee Hartman, Richard Sherwood and Carl Mosser.

Due to his interest and participation in the same rigid training as the other members of the team, Mr. Carl Mosser proved to be a welcome and useful addition to the team.

The Kitzmiller Team trained on their own time at night, on Sundays and holidays, and on days that the mines did not work, under the auspices of the United States Bureau of Mines, the Maryland Bureau of Mines, and the Vocational Mining Instructor of the University of Maryland. Among the contributing factors to our teams fine defense of their title are their will to win, courage, and good sportsmanship in conjunction with the rigorous training and



A MEMORIAL TO CAPT. CHARLES HOYE

The Historical Society is very fortunate in having a beautiful Display Cabinet in the Ruth Enlow Library. It is used for various displays, such as old coins, Indian relics, pictures, maps metals, stamps and etc. Credit is due Mr. Lowell Loomis and Mr. Paul Naylor for their untiring work in engineering and securing finances for the project. We wish to thank the donors for making it possible for such a fine piece of workmanship. Visit the display room at the library.

We are not unmindful for the part the librarians play in explaining and helping to arrange the displays.

morale-building efforts of the various instructors.

Despite the almost professional nature of the competition with which our team was faced at Fort Wayne, they strove gallantly to the end, hoping to bring the top honors back to Garrett county again. The final decisions of the Judges proved that our boys were made of the same material of which champions are made.

Many of the teams against which they competed in this contest were the paid Mine Rescue Teams of the larger Coal Producing Companies of the Nation and which were given time off to train for this contest, as well as being paid their usual wage while undergoing this training.

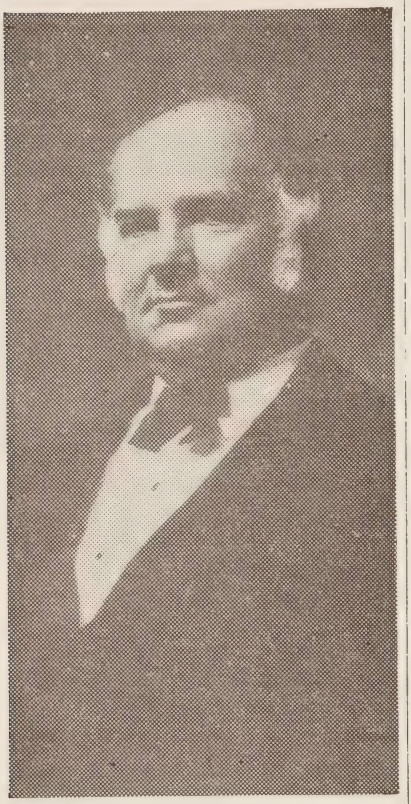
The Coal Operators, the United Mine Workers of America, Industrialists and other public spirited citizens of the area contributed to make the entrance of the team in the 1953 contest financially possible.

In passing, the fact should be mentioned, that this fine group of civic minded fellows have been incorporated into a Civil Defense unit and devote a portion of their time to this activity in order to be of further service to the community and their country. It is felt that their experience, training, and ability will make them an outstanding unit in this field.

It is desirable and a looked for

event, that this team shall be able to compete in the next contest, if the means, financial and otherwise are available at that time and they will, at that time, return the National Honors to the county.

—o—



JOHN W. GARRETT

Railroad Manager, Financier and Builder

John W. Garrett was born in the city of Baltimore on the 31st of July, 1820. He attended school in Baltimore and with his brother Henry attended Lafayette College in Pennsylvania, where they graduated and finished their education. After finishing their education they were received into partnership with their father and the house of Robert Garrett and Sons. This was in the year 1849, when John W. Garrett was only nineteen years of age. In his father's counting-room, he received a thorough business education and was well prepared to contribute to the development of the great West. In 1858 John W. Garrett became a member of the Board of Directors of the B. and O. and from this time on he was president of the company until his death.

At this time the B. and O. was being built across and beyond the mountains and as a result this opened the transportation for products of the farms, forests and the mining industry. Mr. Garrett was quick to seize opportunities which presented themselves and the B. and O. was built into the rich country of the west.

During the building of the B. and O. they did not overlook the climate and beautiful country in the highlands of Western Maryland and hotels and resorts sprang up along the railroad.

In 1873 the Deer Park hotel was built, and in 1876 another hotel was opened in Oakland. Mr. Garrett spent some time in Deer Park and it was here he died September 26, 1884, in his cottage.

John W. Garrett was a man of commanding presence, his face was full with a large forehead, heavy eyebrows, and a firm mouth which shows keen intelligence. His was a kind personality, and always had something to say. He was interested in society, religion, education, art, and was always eager to converse with men of coprehensive minds.

—o—

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest
Was not spoken of the soul.

Whatever you do, do with your might;

Unusual Ordinance Of City Of Oakland

And other data gathered from minutes of Council meetings.

Old record book found containing proceedings of governing Body from 1873 to 1890. Aged town ordinances that appear just a bit unusual today, nevertheless seemed weighty enough at the time they were passed by the governing body of the town away back in the years before the present generation now in charge of town affairs appeared upon the stage.

At least it seemed that these ordinances were necessary and were brought to light in a book recently found wherein the minutes of the meetings of the Burgess and Commissioners (Mayor and Town Council of today) from May 13, 1873 to May, 1890. This old record book has been given to the present Mayor and Town Council and has been placed in the City Hall vault for safe keeping.

Unusual ordinances and interesting bits of town history are gathered from the pages of the old book. For instance:

May 9, 1874—Burgess reported $203. received during year and expenditures amounting to $181.49.

May 17, 1873—Male youths were prohibited from getting on trains and off trains while in motion. As an afterthought the ordinance was amended that this did not apply to youths entering on or returning from a journey by rail and that they were not liable under the provisions of the ordinance.

August 4, 1873—An ordinance was enacted, which read: "Whoever within limits of town shall engage upon the streets in throwing balls from one to another, or in any manner play ball upon the streets shall forfeit not less than one nor more than two dollars." W. H. Tower was clerk at the time. The first commissioners on record were John M. Davis, E. D. Kepner, R. B. Jamison, and Rowan White. The Burgess was John Daily.

The baseball ordinance was again brought up to be enforced in June, 1885. (Evidently the boys still played ball.)

August 5, 1874—Titus Delawder was elected tax collector and was ordered to make a return of the correct number of dogs in town subject to taxation.

June 5, 1875—It was declared by ordinance to be unlawful to put into the Little Yough any carcass of any dead animal or fowl.

In July of that same year there was a motion made in the Commissioners' meeting to inquire into the cost of enlarging the Watch House (jail to you) to 16 by 24 feet.

An ordinance made it unlawful to cut, hack, deface, or injure any lamp post, awning, spouting, door, window, railing, bridge, fence, or ornamental or other tree. It was also ordered to keep streets free from mud, dirt, weeds, grass and snow.

September 5, 1875—One hundred dollars was appropriated to aid in securing grounds for the erection of Oakland Hotel, then in contemplation by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

June 21, 1876—Theodore Bush, a councilman moved that hogs be prohibited from running at large within the corporate limits. Evidently they continued to run as in 1884 it was moved that the ordinance be enforced.

July 6, 1876—The tax rate was increased to 35 cents. When the hog ordinance was brought to a vote it stood 2-2—tie and the Bur-

gess decided by his vote to prohibit.

November, 1876—George Loughridge was employed to light street lamps for $5.00 per month.

June 3, 1878—An ordinance required coal and hay haulers to weigh their product on the town scales at ten cents a load for coal and 25 cents a load for hay. By ordinance horses were prohibited from running at large and dogs were required to be licensed.

May 3, 1886—The elected head of affairs in Oakland was called Mayor for the first time. He was the late Owen Hart. The Commissioners were called Councilmen and John Helbig was the first mentioned president of the Council.

In June, 1887—An ordinance was read and passed prohibiting locomotives whistling within the town limits. The ordinance was in response to a petition filed with Council and signed by a large number of persons.

It is not known whether there were Commissioners and a Burgess prior to 1873, but the list of mayors from that time until the present is as follows:

1873—John Daily.
1875—R. T. Browning.
1876—D. M. Mason.
1877—John M. Read.
1878—D. E. Offutt.
1879—G. W. Delawder.
1880—Alexander L. Osborne.
1881—Andrew B. Gonder.
1882—Owen Hart.
1883—O. W. Heiskell.
1884—D. E. Offutt.
1886—Owen Hart.
1888—D. M. Mason.
1890—Owen Hart.
1892—A. G. Sturgiss.
1894—G. M. Mason.
1896—H. W. McComas.
1898—R. S. Jamison.
1900—John W. Hart.
1902—H. G. Frear.
1904—Henry W. McComas.
1908—Truman West.
1910—John W. Hart.
1912—H. W. McComas.
1914—A. T. Matthews.
1916—George Giessman.
1918—W. R. Offutt.
1920—T. A. Gonder.
1922—H. W. McComas.
1924—L. M. Fraley.
1930—Grover C. Stemple.
1936—L. M. Fraley.
1944—Alex Hesen.
1948—Joseph Hinebaugh, now serving his fourth term.

Excerpt From Journal Of Rev. David Jones

Wednesday, May 20th (1772): Set out for Fort Pitt. It was said the nearest way was by the South Branch of Potomack. Passed this day over dismal stony mountains, the greatest part not commodious to be inhabited by man. Lodged at an innkeeper's, whose name is Murphy, about seven miles from Rumphy (Romney), which is the chief town of Hampshire County.

Thursday, May 21st: Come to Rumney, and there took breakfast. This town is situated on the south side of the south branch of Potomack, and consists of a few log houses and a gaol; nor is it likely from its situation that ever its appearance will be great. From hence we went up the stream to Colonel Haight's; most of the road went along a narrow bottom adjacent to the branch; nor does the land, in common, extend to any considerable distance fit for any manner of cultivation. When we arrived to Colonel Haight's, we found him agreeably situated, and may justly say that he appeared hospitable, kind and courteous.

Friday, May 22nd: Set out for

Patterson's creek, where I spent the Sabbath; preached to a small congregation collected from the scattered settlement, which is along this creek. Hampshire is the most northern county of Virginia, and when I was there no minister was settled in it; but soon after, 'tis said, a clergyman of the Church of England arrived.

Monday, May 25th: From Mr. Johnson's proceeded on our way. This day passed the north branch of Potomack, which is the northern bounds of Virginia. The road is cut along the declivity of a mountain, and the descent exceeds most to be seen used as a road. This day we began to ascend that mountain from others distinguished by name Allegini. Foreigners are much mistaken concerning this mountain, for it is commonly thought that we ascend from one part till near the middle we arrive to the summit, and from thence descend to the foot—whereas in ascending we are near as high in going ten miles, as in any part of it. This mountain is truly worth notice, great part of which abounds with excellent timber; in general either oak, chestnut or white pine, variegated according to the nature of the soil. That part of it called Savage Mountain is beautifully covered with stately white pines, which promise great advantage to the western colong in process of time. In passing this mountain we cross many crystal streams, the principal are called the Little and Great Crossings. The first of which is between 15 and 20 yards wide, and the other about 60 at Mr. Hoagland's (formerly Somerfield, Penna.); with more propriety these streams are called Little and Great Yochogini" . . .

"It is said to be sixty miles across it, as we travel from Fort Cumberland to Redstone (now Brownsville, Penna.). Thro the whole as you travel, may lodge every night in some kind of houses; but the entertainment is a little rough, for such as are but strangers to the new country. In this an amendment may be expected, for a number of frugal and civil people are preparing good accomodations, both for man and horse."

"These (Youghiogheny, Laurel, etc.) all empty into the river commonly called Monongehela, the proper name of which, according to the Indian pronounciation, is MEHMONAWANGEHELAK, which signifies 'Falling-In-Bank-River'."

from "A Journal of Two Visits Made to Some Nations of Indians on the west side of the River Ohio in the years 1772-1773" by the Rev. David Jones, of Freehold, New Jersey. The Journal was reprinted by Joseph Sabin in New York in 1865. The copy from which these excerpts were taken is owned by A. L. Moredock, Attorney, who for many years has been the President of the Greene County Historical Society, Waynesburg, Pa. Mr. Moredock was the chief sponsor of the publication of The Horn Papers (Three Volumes) which have stirred up considerable controversy.

Along with the Journal of Rev. David Jones we have also the following who traveled prior to 1800 through what is now Garrett County: George Washington, Dr. David Martin Schoepf, Christopher Gist, Eric Bollman, John Rennick, Bishop Francis Asbury, and a Rev. Taylor.

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The wise man knows he knows nothing, but the fool thinks he knows it all.

THE
Glades Star

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THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 16, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. SEPT., 1954

The Gnegys: A Summary Of "Nagy" Family History

The origin of the name is lost in antiquity. In the Bible we find the name "NAGGE." In the Orient the name NAGA is quite common. We find it in the Philippines, Japan and India. In both Japan and the Philippines it is used as a proper name and also as a prefix. In India it is also the name of a number of snake gods and goddesses. We believe that the Oriental Naga is the forerunner of the European Nagy, as the languages of India, and those of Teutonic origin in Europe, fall into the same general Indo-European classification.

In Romania, Austria and Hungary, the name Nagy is quite common, and in Hungary in particular they are numbered by the thousands. The last Premier of Hungary before the "Reds" was Ference Nagy, and the Premier appointed by the Communists in 1953 was Imra Nagy. A dozen or more rivers, mountains, and cities of Hungary carry the name Nagy, either as a proper name, or as a prefix. Nagy in Hungarian means "greater." Families of sixteen, and even of twenty-three children are recorded. No doubt it is the greatest of all Hungarian families, for even in this country we find that there are thousands of Hungarian Nagys. A city in Ohio, we are told, lists three columns of Nagys of Hungarian origin in its telephone book.

Numerous indeed are the Nagles in Germany and Austria, the Nagels in Ireland, and the Nagelis, Gnaegis, and Knageys, in Switzerland. In Holland, it is spelled Hagie, and in America itt is spelled in more than twenty ways, ncluding Canaga, Kanaga, Kanaki and Neglee. Whether the Scotch, Carnegie, and the Irish Greggy, Gregg and Gregory are of Celtic origin, or whether they too are of Teutonic origin, is unknown to the present writer.

Each succeeding generation seems to find a few more ways to spell the name. Perhaps they believe in the natural law of variation. At any rate, as the man Legion answered the Lord: "We are many."

The Garrett County Gnegys are descendants of the writer's grandfather, Samuel Gnagey (Gnegy.) All of the Pennsylvania Gnageys are descendants of the Swiss immigrant, Christian Gnaegi, of Baden, Switzerland. The name of Christian's father was Johannes. Johannes (pronounced Yo-hon'nus) came to America to visit his son, but apparently returned to Switzerland, as we have no further trace of him. He is said to have spent several years in England during the reign of Queen

Mary. That is about all that we know of him.

Christian Gnaegi came to Philadelphia in 1750. In the year 1774 he acquired by tomahawk claim, a tract of five hundred acres, about two miles from what is now Meyersdale, Pa. He was Samuel Gnegy's great-grandfather.

The Swiss Gnaegis are of Alamannic origin. The High-German is made up largely of the old Alamannic dialect.

The Alamanni are first mentioned by the Greek historian, Dio Cassius, in the year 211 A. D. During the first century of the Christian Era, the angular area between the Rhine and the Danube was inhabited by an ancient Teutonic tribe, known as the Suevi (or Suavi.) This is approximately the same area known in modern times as Swabia.

The Suevi were joined by many other Teutonic tribes, presumably in common defense against the Romans, who fought them quite unsuccessfully for 150 years, the greatest battle taking place at Strassburg in the year 357 A. D. This conglomeration of numerous tribes was called the Alamanni, a name meaning, literally, "all men."

In the early part of the following century, they crossed the Rhine and settled Alsace, and a large part of what is now Switzerland.

The Kingdom of the Alamanni continued to thrive until the year 496 A. D. In that year they were defeated by Clovis, King of the Franks, and became a part of the Frankish dominions. Later on they fell under German rule, and were ruled by a succession of German Counts.

During the seventh century the Alamanni were converted to the Christian religion. How well they were converted to it can be observed by the heroic role the descnedants of the Alamanni played in the great Reformation, centuries later. In this connection it may be pointed out that every head-of-a-family, in the direct ancestral line of Garrett County Gnegys, for 350 years, has owned and read the Bible. Some of the family history has been obtained from these old Bibles.

In the thirteenth and ensuing centuries, the southern part of the Alamanni formed the Swiss League, and gradually drew into confederation the surrounding cantons, which now comprise modern Switzerland.

The history of our Swiss branch of the family begins around 1600. One of the Pennsylvania Gnageys visited the old Gnaegi Homestead, at Baden, Switzerland, in 1918. The place had been owned by an unbroken line of Gnaegis for 300 years. This was learned from five old family Bibles. Unfortunately, this visit to Switzerland was contrary to military regulations of the Army of Occupation, and no time was lost getting back into Germany. Therefore, no names or particulars were copied.

The first one of this Swiss line of Gnaegis, whose name is known to us, was Johannes. His son Christian came to Philadelphia in 1750, and settled near what is now Meyersdale, in 1774. From there he moved to Scio, Ohio, in 1807, at which place he died in 1812.

Christian and Elizabeth Gnaegi had ten children, consisting of four sons and six daughters. The eldest of these was his son Johannes II, who is next in the ancestral line of Garrett County Gnegys.

Johannes Gnaegi II was born sometime around 1765. He died in 1845. He lived on a part of the old Gnaegi Farm, near Meyersdale, Pa.



The above photograph shows a number of the Gnegy clan at a gathering several years ago. The writer of this article is standing at the extreme left.

He was a member of the Amish Mennonite Church. He was married twice. His first wife was Elizabeth Stutzman. To this union was born five children. His second wife was Elizabeth Miller, and to this union aslo, was born five children. This family consisted of two sons and eight daughters. The eldest child of the second wife was Jacob, who is next in the ancestral line. Johannes was buried on a part of the Gnaegi Farm.

Jacob Gnaegi was born in 1796. He died in 1883. He was an honored member of the Amish Mennonite Church. He married Veronica Hochstedler, who was born in 1800, and died in 1870. They lived on a part of the old Gnaegi Farm, near Meyersdale. He was a farmer, cabinetmaker, and cooper. They made thousands of sap keelers, all kinds of furniture, and 1123 bedsteads, in a workshop on the farm. In the Clayton Winters home, at the time we left it in 1945, was a large cedar chest made there, but at a later date, no doubt.

In Jacob's obituary we read: "He was an earnest brother in the Church for many years, and was respected by all who knew him." Jacob and Veronica had twelve children, consisting of four sons and six daughters that reached maturity, and two that died in infancy. Samuel, one of the four sons, is next in the ancestral line.

SAMUEL GNEGY: GARRETT COUNTY PIONEER

Samuel Gnegy was born April 15, 1830, and died Feb. 26, 1902. He married Elizabeth Schlabach, Nov. 25, 1849. Elizabeth was born Nov. 14, 1828, and died July 14, 1917. They were Amish, but later became Holdeman Mennonites, a new denomination which grandfather Samuel Gnegy was active in helping to organize.

In Feb., 1852, they moved from Meyersdale, Pa., to Brookside, W. Va., over more than nine feet of undrifted snow. The story of their trip was often told to me by my grandmother. Her memory was exceptionally good, even in her last years. She said that they drove over "stake and rider" rail fences, "and not even a rider could be seen."

(Continued On Page 245)

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

—o—

Times Have Changed

—all the girls wanted dolls for Christmas and the boys wanted solders.

—now all the girls want soldiers and the boys want dolls.

—o—

A man has learned much when he has learned how to die.

In Appreciation

We wish to thank Rodney W. Selders, our past president, for the splendid work he has done in behalf of the Garrett County Historical Society. He has given in time and service to a worthy institution.

—o—

The Historical Society wishes to thank those members who have contributed articles and material in making our organization a success. To the Sincell Printing Company who has given time and service.

—o—

We wish to thank Mr. Frank T. Powers for the set of Reports which he has given to the Historical Society. Mr. Powers has been the Director of the Bureau of Mines since 1919.

—o—

Correction: A bill-fold formerly owned by General George Crook was given by him to Edward Z. Tower and was presented to the Garrett County Historical Society. It is on display in the Historical Case 6.

—o—

WANTED

Dates and proof of forebears: RICHARD POLING, JACOB JACKSON, JOSHUA FRAZEE. Richard Poling married Sophia Denith (Dewith or Dewitt), lived in Maryland, Virginia and finally in Perry County, Ohio. Children: Sarah, Mart, William, Anna, Elizabeth, Rachel.

Elizabeth Poling married Nov., 1804, Jacob Jackson in Maryland, moving to Ohio the following spring and in 1841 to Van Buren County, Iowa. Their daughter Mary Jackson married March 9, 1837 in Perry County, Ohio, William Reed Frazee, son of Joshua and Nancy (Reed) Frazee. Reply to Mrs. John W. Davis, 933 Bullock Ave., Yeadon, Pa.

(Continued From Page 243)

These fences were four to six feet high, with riders seven to nine feet high. At Brookside, where their house stood in a small clearing, the snow was even with the window sills of the second story windows. A tree that was cut, in the edge of the nearby woods, while standing on the crust of the snow, left a stump eleven feet high, after the snow was gone. She said that the crust on this snow was so hard that the team and sled-bobs left scarcely a mark. We believe that this story is completely reliable. The country was then in heavy timber, and the snow accumulated through the winter months.

Samuel and Elizabeth Gnegy had eleven children, consisting of eight sons and three daughters. (Two sons and a daughter died in early childhood.) The names of the children were as follows: Cornelius, Lydia, Joseph, Joel, Susanna, Daniel, Jacob, John, David, Samuel, and Mary.

Their children were born in three states. The first in Pennsylvania, the next four in West Virginia, and the other six in Maryland.

In 1856, they moved from Brookside, W. Va., to the Covent Garden tract of land, near where the Gnegy Church now stands. The old Samuel Gnegy Farm consisted, we believe, of 124 acres, most of which was in heavy virgin timber. On this farm there was a forest of hemlock timber so dense that it was dark under the trees in mid-day. A large part of this timber was cut and burned, to clear the land for farming. There were no mills close by, and no sale for logs or lumber.

Farming had other difficulties for Grandfather Samuel. Carrier pigeons were so numerous that some member of the family had to sit in the grainfields, from before daylight, until after dark, to keep the pigeons from destroying the grain. Many times, when the pigeons gathered in to roost at night, on the beech flats, on the west face of Backbone mountain, they broke off limbs, and sometimes turned large trees out by the roots, due to the enormous numbers of pigeons. Once we asked Grandmother how long it took grandfather to shoot a mess of pigeons with a muzzle-loading rifle. She said that he never used a gun to get pigeons. All that he took was a "gunny" sack and a club, and in half an hour he would be back with enough to last for two or three days.

Immense herds of deer created another problem for the pioneer farmer, and grandfather had his share of trouble with them. However, they furnished them with meat. The Yough River was teeming with trout in those days, and grandmother said that it never took long to get all the trout that they needed. So if the abundance of deer and birds were a nuisance, they at least provided food.

The maple and sugar trees provided all of the sweets that they needed. Maple sugar sold for two cents per pound. (Don't try to buy any now at that price.)

We wish to make a few more remarks in regards to the great pigeon population. This is intended especially for the conservationists of late years, who tell us that the pigeons became extinct because of the enormous numbers slaughtered. This is strictly untrue, and quite misleading. Their extinction was due to a bird migration, which may have even been delayed by the great numbers slaughtered. No scientist has yet been able to explain an animal or bird migration, except as an act of God.

Here is the story of the great pigeon migration, exactly as it was told to me by my grandmother many times. Awaking before daylight, she found grandfather sitting upright in bed. She said: "Sam, what's wrong?" He replied: "I must be losing my mind. I have such an awful roaring in my head." She said: "No, I hear that too."

When daylight came, the sky was blotted out by the wings of countless billions of pigeons. To use her exact words: "Not a patch of sky could be seen, not even as big as a hand. This continued all of that day, and until late at night. She emphasized that at no time during the day could a single spot of sky be seen.

My grandfather and Nicholas Rhotz (Roth) stood on a hill on the farm and watched this great natural phenomenon. They could not hear each other talk, and had to shout directly into each other's ears, because of the deafening roar that completely drowned out all other sound. (No wonder that grandfather thought that he was losing his mind, when he awoke to such an all-pervading roar.)

These pigeons, according to the best information available, were caught in a great storm over the lakes and St. Lawrence valley. Great numbers of them were drowned in the lakes, and the residue were carried out to sea. An act of God, indeed. They were a blessing to the Indian, but an unbearable curse to the white man. The Lord cares for his people. Any other attempt to explain an animal or bird migration will not stand examination.

Samuel and Elizabeth Gnegy lived in a log house. A new frame structure was built on the site in 1904.

Owing to a split, or division in the Amish Church, my grandfather and a number of others organized the Holdeman Mennonites, and built the Gnegy Church. This church was built in 1886, or 1887, according to the best information we have, and named for grandfather Samuel Gnegy. It has filled a great need in the community for more than sixty-five years. "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." (Psalms 127:1.)

Samuel Gnegy was a devoted Bible reader, and when he had guests who were of like mind, they sometimes sat and discussed the Holy Scriptures until daybreak the following morning. He was especially devoted to the writings of the Apostle Paul, and often greeted his friends with a quotation from Paul, instead of the formal "how-do-you-do."

One of Samuel Gnegy's great-grandsons, Jon Gnagy, is the well-known television artist. If you have a television set, no doubt you have seen him many times.

Dr. Roy D. Becker, of Lancaster, Pa., is a grandson of Samuel Gnegy, (son of Mary Becker Gnegy), and a Doctor of Chiropractic Therapy. For more than forty years this quiet doctor has relieved pains and aches for more people than would be required to populate a good-sized city. He has been credited with performing miracles, by those who do not understand this gentlemanly chiropractor's skill and ability.

Doctor Becker is also a disciple of the Great Physician of Nazareth who healed the multitudes in Judea and Galilee. (The blind see, the lame walk.—Luke 7:22.

Some "Nagys" that have made history are Albrecht Nagel, noted German Opthalmologist; Charles Nagel, Secretary of Commerce and

Labor, under former President Taft; Karl Nageli, prominent Swiss botanist; Henry M. Naglee, commander of the Seventh Army Corps during the Civil War; another General Naglee was noted for his activities in the Southern Theatre during the Revolutionary War; Gen. James Scott Negley, of East Liberty, Pa., with a long record of service in both the Mexican War and the Civil War. He was a Republican Congressman four times, a well known horticulturist, and president of a railroad company; Alfred Bruce Canaga, Naval Engineer, and chief designer of the machinery of a number of battleships, including the Maryland. He was a Lieut. Commander, and was known throughout the Navy as "Pop" Canaga, because of his genial disposition. He was born at Scio, Ohio, where our ancestor, Christian Gnaegi, moved in 1807. Since it was some of Christian's family that started to spell the name Canaga, Alfred must have been one of his descendants; Ference Nagy and Imra Nagy, Premiers of Hungary; Joel Gnagey, well-known Brethren preacher of Meyersdale, Pa., and representative of the dozens of the family that have devoted their lives to the ministry. (Joel had a dozen daughters, two of whom married Speichers of Garrett County. He was past ninety years of age when we first met him.)

The list might go on and on, but we must end it here. If time permits and the Lord wills, we will attempt to write a short history of the descendants of Samuel Gnegy at a later date.

In conclusion, we can only say with Isaiah: "look unto the rock whence ye are hewn, and to the hole of the pit whence ye are digged—." (Isaiah 51:1.) If this family that has become great in numbers, and spread to the four corners of the earth, will continue to make the Holy Bible their guide book; then the Lord will continue to make them "as the stars of heaven, and as the sand of the seashore for multitude."

Ernest G. Gnegy, Room 325, Y.M.C.A.,
Port Jervis, N. Y.
March, 1954.

Annual Meeting

The Garrett County Historical Society held its annual meeting at the William-James Hotel, July 8, 1954. Thirty-eight members and guests were present.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mr. Jesse Walker. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. Mr. Walker introduced our out-of-town guests from Kitzmiller, Grantsville, Mt. Lake Park and Accident.

Mayor Hinebaugh gave a short talk and spoke of how the Garrett County Historical Society helped make the Centennial a success. Felix Robinson spoke on the interesting places in the county and suggested we have markers for George Washington Spring, Meshack Browning's home, and the oldest school house.

Mrs. Chesley suggested we have some one from each section of the county serve on a committee. Mr. Jesse Walker appointed the following persons: Paul Naylor and Felix Robinson, Oakland; Miss Viola Broadwater, Grantsville; Miss Kathryn Speicher, Accident; and Rodney W. Selders, Kitzmiller.

Mrs. Chesley was the guest speaker. She spoke of the early history of Deer Park, Mt. Lake Park, and Oakland.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: Presi-

dent, Miss Edith Brock; first vice-president, Harvey Gortner; second vice-president, Rodney W. Selders; secretary, Mrs. F. E. Rathbun; treasurer, Herbert Shaffer; assistant secretary, Lowell Loomis; assistant secretary, F. R. Corliss, Jr.

Board of Directors — Harvey Gortner, Kathryn Speicher, E. Ray Jones, J. J. Walker, Elizabeth West, Paul Naylor. Editor—Ervin S. Smith; associate Editors, Viola Broadwater, Mrs. E. Z. Tower and Felix Robinson.

Outgoing President



JESSE J. WALKER

Jesse J. Walker, son of William Daniel and Mary Ann Walker was born December 27, 1896, in Blocton, Bibb County, Alabama.

His parents moved to Bloomington, Maryland, in 1897 and from there to Kitzmiller in 1902.

Mr. Walker graduated from Kitzmiller High School in 1916. He attended Washington College and while there enlisted in the Navy, serving during the First World War. Returning from the service, he studied mine management at West Virginia University.

In 1927, he married Miss Iva Walker, Kitzmiller. Mr. and Mrs. Walker now live in Shallmar, Md., where Mr. Walker is engaged in the coal mining business.

Mr. Walker has been active in the Garrett County Historical Society and served as president of the Society from June, 1953 to June, 1954.

Mr. Walker is a public spirited citizen and is interested in Garrett County and the community in which he lives.

JOHN WILLIAM KIMMELL

John William Kimmell was born in Deer Park, Maryland, on June 6, 1868, a son of the late Chauncey F. and Harriett Sinclair Kimmell. He was the eldest of a family of ten living children.

He was reared on a farm near Swallow Falls and while a very young man began work in the lumber industry. It was here he developed a great love for nature and spent many hours in philosophic thought which he later transferred to poetry. He was also blessed with much wit and humor as some of his most candid poems reveal.

He was known as a local poet, writing about the people and scenes of the country he loved.

He died July 19, 1949, at the age of 81. His entire life was dedicated to the happiness of his fellowman and so this book is dedicated to all who enjoy poetry.—Edith Kimmell Starkey.

Memories of
MY LAST FISHING TRIP

I've wandered to the river, Jim,
I've sat beside the brook,
And in the rippling ripples, Jim

I dropped my worm and hook,
But the speckled trout have left the stream,
The chubs are all the go,
For I've not had a nibble, Jim,
Since twenty years ago.

I took a trip to Cherry Creek
And dropped my hook and bob,
But scarcely had I took my seat
'Till the gnats were on the job.
They tangoed all around my ear;
They pierced me high and low;
The sting was just the same, dear Jim,
As 'twas twenty years ago.

Just below where Rock Lodge stands,
You know we started in
Our baskets strapped upon our backs,
In our flask a little gin.
And when the trout refused to bite,
Our lines we'd draw and throw,
And take a nip just as we did
Some twenty years ago.

I thought I'd cross the other side,
And wandered down the stream
To where I found a crossing place,
A large but mossy beam.
But the same old wood was in the beam,
It tottered to and fro,
The dive I took was just the same
As 'twas twenty years ago.

The bee that buzzed among the flowers,
Close by the hemlock tree,
In hunting for the sweetest sweets
Made a head on dive for me.
My carburetor began to work,
I threw her out of low,
The speed I made was just the same
As 'twas twenty years ago.

I passed down by the old mill dam
Long since gone to decay;
The mill that spanned across the creek
Had all been torn away,
But the same bull frogs were in the stream,
They neither come nor go;
The song they sang was just the same
As 'twas twenty years ago.
But now I've sold my fishing rod,
My hooks I gave the boys,
And if you'll judge from what I've said,
I'm seeking other joys.
But when the spring-time comes, dear Jim,
If angling I would go,
I hope to catch the speckled trout
Of twenty years ago.

By John William Kimmell

By Gone Days

Where the Youghiogheny washes
Through the Allegheny hills,
With the water plunging o'er the Swallow Falls,
Stood a little white-washed cottage
With the grapevine 'round the door
And the morning glory twining on it's walls.

Refrain:

Through the little white-washed cottage,
Where once the grapevine grew,
The woodshed and the tool house
Have vanished from the view,
I can still see so clearly 'round this beloved spot
The faces I loved dearly,
By many now forgot.

There in by-gone days I've wandered
In the evening's silent shades,
Or by moonlight, to that home I loved so well.
Here the boys and girls would listen
To one tuneful violin
And the stories Uncle Daniel loved to tell.

Scenes have changed about the

homestead,
The old folks I see no more;
They are sleeping 'neath the chestnut on the hill.
And when I think of by-gone days,
Those early friendship ties,
There's a happiness that lingers with me still.

By John William Kimmell

Mrs Willoughby Chesley Guest Speaker

Mrs. Willoughby Chesley, of Washington, D. C., gave an interesting talk on the value of history of the town, county and state at the G. C. H. S. meeting on July 15, at the William-James Hotel, Oakland, Md.

Mrs. Chesley, Gold Star Mother of Washington, D. C., is a member of Washington Historical Society, Montgomery county, Garrett county and the State of Maryland.

Her talk related to the early days of 1890 when she visited Deer Park. She described the beautiful hotel at Deer Park and spoke of prominent people who were guests at the hotel. She said, "It took several hours to travel to Oakland. On their return they would dress for dinner and then listen to a band concert."

President Grover Cleveland was one notable person who came to spend the summer. The Garretts and Howards, pioneer families of Baltimore, were also mentioned.

People traveled by train on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad as there were no automobiles in those early days.

Mrs. Chesley spoke of the beauty of our Capital and the plans of building a shrine near the Capitol. She expressed her appreciation of being invited to speak at our annual meeting and congratulated our society on the splendid work we have accomplished. She stated that she would be glad to assist us in any way to conduct small group meetings in different sections of the county. In conclusion, she expressed the importance of belonging to a historical society, in the state of Maryland. — By Marian Viola Broadwater.

Incoming President



MISS EDITH BROCK

Miss Edith Brock, of Mountain Lake Park, elected president of the Garrett County Historical Society. Miss Brock is librarian at the Ruth Enlow library.

Joe: "This book tells you how to make a million dollars."

Moe: "But, half the pages are missing."

Joe: "Well, won't half a million do?"

Report Of George K. Littman, Treasurer Of Garrett County Historical Society

FROM DECEMBER 10, 1952, TO JULY 1, 1954

Funds on Deposit, First National Bank, Oakland, Md., December 10, 1952		$1,593.53
RECEIPTS		
1952		
Dec. 16—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	$ 10.00	
Dec. 29—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	2.00	
1953		
Jan. 6—Robert Garrett	50.00	
Jan. 26—Grace Loar—Donation	25.00	
April 6—E. H. Clemens	5.00	
April 24—Mrs. F E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	2.00	
April 30—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	390.00	
May 4—Edith Brock (Fees & Memberships)	18.00	
May 14—Paul B. Naylor (Collections for Display Case at Library	199.00	
May 20—Paul B. Naylor (Collections for Display Case at Library	86.00	
May 26—Paul B. Naylor (Collections for Display Case at Library	100.00	
June 8—Edith Brock (Fees & Memberships)	6.00	
June 10—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	4.00	
June 19—H. J. Black (Life Memberships)	10.00	
June 23—Gladys Hamill (Life Memberships)	10.00	
June 25—Edith Brock (Fees & Memberships)	2.00	
July 27—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	3.00	
Aug. 14—Edith Brock (Sale of Glades Star and Histories)	8.97	
Sept. 23—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	112.50	
Oct. 16—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	75.00	
Nov. 16—Edith Brock (Fees & Memberships)	7.00	
Dec. 2—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	21.00	
Dec. 18—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	110.00	
1954		
Jan. 11—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships) (Percentage of Marriage Fees)	320.60	
Feb. 10—G. H. Yutzy (Fees)	27.00	
Feb. 15—Edith Brock (Fees & Memberships)	10.00	
Mch. 11—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	37.90	
Apr. 2—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	7.50	
Apr. 9—G. H. Yutzy (Fees)	34.80	
May 7—G. H. Yutzy (Fees)	40.80	
June 12—G. H. Yutzy (Fees)	42.50	
July 2—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Fees & Memberships)..	6.00	
TOTAL		$1,783.57
DISBURSEMENTS		
1952		
Dec. 13—Baltimore Federal Savings & Loan Association (Deposit)	$1,000.00	
1953		
Feb. 7—The Republican (Glades Star & Cuts)	57.12	
Apr. 18—The Republican (Glades Star & Cuts)	59.41	
June 6—Joan Welch (Typing)	25.00	
June 30—The Republican (Adv. for Annual Dinner)..	8.00	
Aug. 29—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun (Postage)	5.00	
Sept. 5—The Republican (Glades Star & Post Cards	78.89	

Oct. 1—Edgar T. Hardesty (Display Case at Library	891.99	
Oct. 1—A. D. Naylor & Company (Lighting in Case)	141.47	
Dec. 7—Bells' Studio (Picture of Historical Case)...	3.06	
1954		
Jan. 7—Elliott Addressing Machine Company (Machine & Supplies)	263.99	
Jan. 16—The Republican (Glades Star & Cuts).....	58.79	
TOTAL		$2,592.72
Bank Balance, December 10, 1952		$1,593.53
Receipts		1,783.57
		$3,377.10
Disbursements		2,592.72
Cash on Hand, July 1, 1954		$ 784.38

Garrett County

(This article was written several years ago and some of the information is now outdated.)

In 1872, by an Act of Legislature, Allegany County was divided and the extreme western part was called Garrett County, in honor of John W. Garrett, president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Garrett County, the youngest of the counties of Maryland, has an area of 660 square miles, the largest in the state, and has less than 22,000 inhabitants.

I have always considered the name singularly appropriate for Garrett County is, figuratively speaking the attic of the state, located as it is high in the Allegheny Mountains—literally at the top.

Someone has said that Maryland is only a rim of shore, a shell of mountains, but all gold. There have been many gibes cast at us from some of the more highly favored counties, which we have managed somehow to survive and, not withstanding our isolation, we have rubbed elbows with many of the great and near-great.

Garrett County is a land of milk and maple syrup. The whole county lies high, the air is of a crystalline purity, the people have color in their cheeks and move with an added briskness. It is extraordinary that one small state can include a county like this and also the dreamy inlets of the Eastern Shore.

The scenic drives in Garrett County can be surpassed in no other place in Maryland—very few places in the United States.

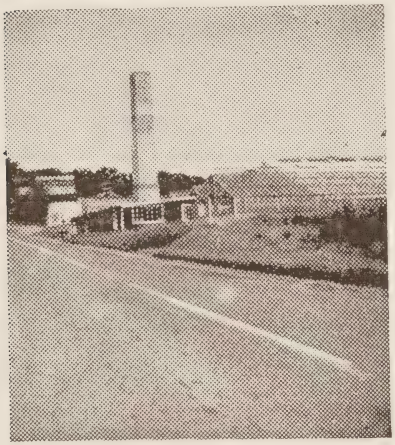
Garrett County is bounded on the North by Pennsylvania, on the east by Allegany County, and on the south and west by West Virginia. The Mason and Dixon Line is the boundary between the county and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on the North and the North Branch of the Potomac River separates it from West Virginia on the Southeast.

The first permanent settler in this part of Maryland was William Ashby, who with a company of wayfarers seeking new land to conquer, was forced by illness to spend a winter in an old Indian fort on or near the present site of Gortner. While the company with whom he was journeying went on to their destination, William Ashby remained to become a permanent land holder in this state.

Colonel Isaac McCarty, who was a descendant of Patrick McCarty, of Tyrone County, Ireland, owned

part, if not all, the land where Oakland now stands and in 1829 organized the first Sunday School which met in the home of George Loar. The newly re-dedicated Methodist Church on Oak Street in Oakland is an offspring of this first Sunday School.

Oakland was at first called Slabtown for obvious reasons. From the local saw-mills the settlers procured the first cuts of the cypress logs to build and roof the houses. For a while the postoffice was called Yough Glades and it seems too bad that the name was not kept because nearly every state in the Union has an Oakland.



Only a mile from Oakland, the county seat, there is the largest florists' plant south of New York. It has more than a city block under glass with such fine specimens of flowers that they are in demand everywhere and are shipped to the most remote points.

The apple orchards of Garrett in springtime are visions of pink and white beauty. The service trees in late April are like brides in their beautiful veils of white blossoms.

The beautiful Deep Creek Lake, belonging to the Youghiogheny Hydro-Electric Company, covers the glade between Meadow Mountain and Roman Nose Mountain, the scene of so many of Meshack Browning's exploits and conflicts with bears and panthers. That entire community is abundantly supplied with the most magnificent springs of ice cold water. Among them was a huge boiling spring in which white sand bubbled up continually and was very deep. That particular spring has since been covered by an arm of the lake. Deep Creek Lake is the largest body of fresh water in the state and owing to its fantastic configuration is as beautiful as a natural lake anywhere. Deep Creek Lake is located along U. S. Route 219 about nine miles north of Oakland. Although but twelve miles in length there are sixty-five miles of shore ranging from steep-wooded cliffs to broad, gentle-sloping meadow land.

To mention Mountain Lake Park is to recall half a century of happy summer vacations for the thousands who have visited this popular resort.

On U. S. Route 50, ten miles south of Oakland is found Table Rock. Here is the highest point on the Maryland State Road system, being 3,095 feet above sea level.

Eagle Rock is the highest point of the Allegheny mountains in Maryland. Allegheny Heights and Table Rock afford a panoramic view of mountains as far as the eye can reach.

Accident was a wild country in 1800. It was near the bear dens and a favorite resort of the animals because of the towering rocks filled with crevasses on both sides of the stream that bears their name. Accident got its unusual name from an old land patent.

Deer Park, the pet place of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, and the most popular resort

in its day on the mountains has among its many celebrities President Benjamin Harrison and his family, including Baby McKee. President Cleveland spent his honeymoon in one of the cottages on the grounds and several times afterward came hither to fish in Delawder dam on Deep Creek where "Gus" Delawder, as host, left nothing to be desired in a culinary manner.

Loch Lynn, across the railroad from Mountain Lake Park, was named for the old Stuart estate in Scotland.

We have no century-old boxwood gardens, famous throughout Southern Maryland and Virginia but we have the enduring beauty of the ever-lasting hills that no floods can reach and few tornadoes have hitherto marred.

After the close of the war between the states, David Belasco, who was summering here, trained Mrs. Leslie Carter for her role in "The Heart of Maryland." She claimed that the mountains were a constant inspiration to her in her work.

Good roads intersect this part of the state, where at every turn panoramic views meet the eye making driving here and in contiguous countries a perpetual delight. At one time outside of one or two apologies for roads, the only means of communicating with neighbors was over trails by horseback or walking. I have been told that twilight reigned in the deep forests, the gloom intensified by heavy draperies of Spanish moss, all of which, with the trees, have disappeared except for a small conservation park at Swallow Falls to remind one of the forest primeval. A C.C.C. camp has done much to make accessible by paths the many glens, cliffs, and



MAJ. GEN. GEORGE B. CROOK

Major General Crook was born in Dayton, Ohio, in 1828, and graduated from West Point in 1852. He received the rank of Major General in 1865. General Crook died March 25, 1890, at the age of 62. He was buried with honor in Arlington Cemetery.

falls within its boundaries.

The public highways of Garrett County are maintained by the Maryland State Roads Commission. There are 885 miles of public roads in Garrett County. The county spends an average of $174.00 per mile for the 740 miles which they maintain while the state spends an average of $514.00 on every mile of their 145 miles that they maintain.

The highest point on the National Pike in Maryland is reached where it crosses Negro Mountain 2,908 feet. I hardly need say that it is worth lingering for a while at the summit. The views on both sides are equally fine. This mountain gets its name from one, Nemesis, a gigantic black man who was a servant of Colonel Thomas

Cresap. Nemesis was set free when his master had to march away with the rest of the soldiers in the French and Indian War. But he did not wish to leave for he loved his master. It was on the not yet named Negro Mountain, that Nemesis was killed by an Indian and Colonel Cresap, his master, named the mountain after him.

To the distant dweller in Baltimore, Garrett County is a region closely associated with coal. So it is, but it is also a county where some of the finest farms in the state are found and where these farms are chiefly owned and developed by the farmers living upon them.

Land is extremely valuable in Garrett County because almost everywhere there is coal and while the surface yields crops of fruit or grain, or trees for lumber, the ground beneath the surface offers almost certain yields of this fuel. Garrett County, except along the upper Potomac, contains virgin coal. The net tons of coal in Garrett County taken from monthly reports are 1,931,792.16 and of fire clay 142,309.13. There are 65,887-.10 net tons of fire clay produced by stripping in Garrett County.

Garrett County has not only the purest mountain water to drink but has abundance of rich milk, and dairying is becoming an increasingly popular industry.

There are three state forests in Garrett County. These forests are used for game refuge, public hunting, and special recreation areas. In addition they are used for timber.

The Savage River Dam is located about five miles above the point where the stream joins the North Branch of the Potomac River. Begun in 1939 by the Works Progress Administration, construction operations, were suspended in 1942 on account of wartime conditions. The project at that time was about two-thirds completed.

Savage River Dam will have a storage capacity of 6,500,000,000 gallons or a quantity sufficient to provide a minimum flow in the

Fifty Years Ago

By J. W. Kimmell

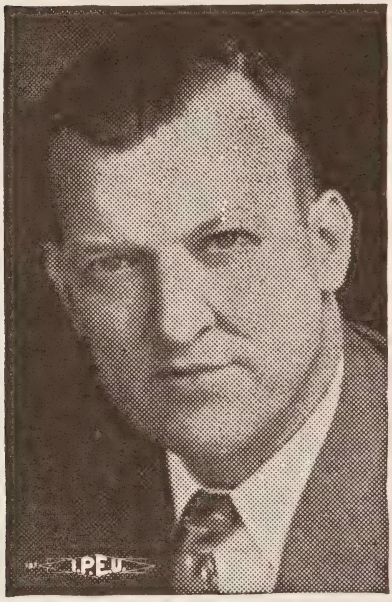
The old man Bell had a saddler's shop
And Kepner mended shoes,
Hesen owned a livery barn
Down near the B. and O,
With Maroney and Martin on the hill
Some fifty years ago.

Dan Chisholm sold all sorts of drugs
To cure all sorts of ills;
He had Foultz's horse and cattle powders,
And Taney's patent pills.
The old folks all had rheumatism
And corns on every toe;
There were no Indian rubber heels,
Some fifty years ago.

The people went to meeting Ben,
With oxen hitched to sleighs,
And wagons rode as easy then
As fliers do today.
But what on earth are we coming to?
Oxen would be too slow
For people lived not half so fast,
Some fifty years ago.

Yes, wedd do I remember Ben,
Doc. Henry's first mobile;
He eased her down the court house hill
By sliding every wheel.
And how the neighbors shouted Ben
When he got that thing to go,
They said I would swerve and kill them all,
Not fifty years ago.

Re-Elected Governor



Theodore R. McKeldin was re-elected Governor of Maryland at the November 2 election, the first Republican Governor in history ever to be re-elected in Maryland. He had a majority of over 60,000 over his Democratic opponent, Dr. H. C. Byrd, former president of the University of Maryland.

North Branch at Luke approximately 100 cubic feet per second during the dry summer and fall months.

Maryland has a maple syrup industry high up in the upland slopes of the north temperate zone and in Garrett County conditions are ideal. Altitudes of 2,000 feet are as common to the area as sea level is to the Eastern Shore. Garrett is the only county turning out maple syrup in appreciable quantities yet Maryland usually is among the first ten maple-producing states in production.

Garrett is the only county in Maryland that lacks a school for Negro children, but the number of Negroes in the county is too few to justify one. There are high schools at Oakland, Grantsville, Friendsville, Kitzmiller, and Accident, there being a good agricultural school in connection with the latter high school.

An elm tree that sprang from a famous Revolutionary symbol and has an unmistakable claim to fame was moved from Miss Lottie Loar's garden to a new location near the site of the proposed Garrett County Memorial Hospital by H. Weber &Sons in early April, 1948.—By Norma Jean Lee, age 14.

By Norma Jean Lee

Proverbs

Men are what their mothers make them.

After God our first allegiance is to our country.

A wise man changes his mind—a fool never does.

God holds us responsible for our opportunities.

He that deals with the devil will make small profits.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Drink injures a man externally, internally, and eternally.

A comfortable old age is the reward of a well-spent youth.

Knowledge is the source of power.

THE

Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 17, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. FEB., 1955

Sang Run Secrets

Sang Run, what do these two words mean to you? If one were not familiar with the place, the pronunciation might suggest oriental origin. If we could push back the pages of history far enough the place would be oriental indeed, for here, we would have found a town of New World Mongoloids (Indians) situated not more than two hundred feet east of where the bridge now crosses the Youghiogheny. On adjacent hilltops, we would find sacred burial grounds represented by small stone mounds placed in what clearings that could be found among the giant trees. Underneath this primeval canopy, one could probably have found some void through which he could have viewed the natives netting large trout and filling their baskets with fresh water mollusks.



Owners of Cave—John, Alfred and Dice Friend

Prehistory is just one of the things that makes Sang Run a keenly interesting place, the others are history, and the interest it creates in the field of natural science.

When I speak of Sang Run I refer to all that area about the creek named Sang Run and not particularly to the small hamlet by that name. Here is a place possessing an environment that is vanishing from the American scene. Here one can really relax and feel that he is not in a hurry to go here or there, but can be perfectly contented to walk over the countryside and view a bit of America that has not been totally dug up or ploughed under by some commercial enterprise.

Just east of the Indian grounds stands one of the oldest property markers in this area. This corner is a corner to the Friends delight tract surveyed by Paul Hoye in 1774. With the exception of Friendsville, this was the first place to be settled by white people. When first visited in the 1760's it is said that Indian corn fields were still to be seen in the flats. Occasionally some buffalo could be seen grazing in the glades.

One very interesting aspect is the fact that Sang Run is one of the rare places in the country where the Greenbrier limestone outcrops. This of course makes a fertile soil which may have been one of the main attractions to man both now and in the past. Limestone often contains caverns which are represented here by John Friend's Cave, which has been known since the early 1800's, but what of the others?



Bob Glaze High in Big Room in Friend's Cave

There are other caves in this area, three of which were once open, but have long since been sealed by the early farmers to keep live stock from falling into them.

Recently I had the opportunity to open one of these. This cave presents a strange and somewhat sinister story, supposedly it contains the remains of a boy who disappeared some fifty years ago. A description of this cave would not be complete without relating the circumstances leading to its being closed by thirty sled loads of rock. Fortunately, I was able to talk with Mr. Charles Teets whose uncle was the boy still lying somewhere in the deep recesses of the cavern.

Teets, who played about the cave when a boy in 1906, said the cave was quite well known to the old folks, who used to come in large numbers at considerable distance to make the trek by lantern light through the one-half mile of cavern. He describes the cave as a large gently sloping passageway, which could be followed for one-half mile before it became difficult. On the floor could be seen white calcite formations and the walls had names and dates in abundance.



Harvey Sager and Ann Benini at Cave Entrance

Sometime in the winter of 1906 Teet's uncle disappeared and was never found. Coincident with this occurrence came the gradual closing of the entrance by the lost boy's father. Charley relates how they were told never to go into the cave again but curiosity got the best of Charley, who was then fourteen. At

that time the entrance was sealed except for a low space near the top of the entrance, which was just large enough for Charley to crawl through. Armed with a lantern he tells how he traveled one-fourth mile and at this point found the bones of what appeared to be a human. At this he became somewhat disturbed and returned swiftly to the surface. Shortly after, the sealing of the entrance was completed.

Since that time few people have visited this comparatively remote spot. Here one can see a small mountain stream empty into the depths of the cavern some 500 feet from the edge of the Youghiogheny.

On October 7, 1954, using a five foot bar, I decided to try opening the cave. After removing about four feet of large rocks and quantities of junk a small hole opened up, and a strong breeze could be felt issuing from the depths. As I dug, I could hear some small stones falling for quite some distance below. Finally, a great mass of debris fell some twenty feet and I could see that I had at last succeeded.

Next day two of my colleagues, Bob King, Kenny Collins, and myself dropped down a rope and entered the cave. This was a thrilling adventure indeed. As our lights penetrated the gloom we found that we were in a room whose dirt floor was covered with a variety of animal bones. As we walked about, the bones crunched and crackled under our feet, which was really very comical. At one end of the room, we observed some white calcite formations which gave support to part of Charley's story. What appeared to be a good sized passageway ended in a pile of breakdown which completely blocked our progress.

This discouraging obstacle was overcome after two hours of digging only to find that the passageway was again blocked at a point only about thirty feet further. It is hoped, that by more digging and propping the main portion of the cabin may be reached.

A description of the other cave sites about Sang Run can come later as each is opened telling its own unique story. Who knows what mysteries are held within the caves of Sang Run?

BY FRANK R. CORLISS, JR.

Inconsequentialities

BY WM. O. BAUMGARDNER

Examination of The Glades Star files should convince any old-timer that the history of Garrett County has therein been pretty fully outlined. The picture appears complete and it seems little remains to be done except to add an occasional minor detail or possibly a touch of color. To add color or to improve upon what has already been recorded would seem quite difficult, but details are so numerous that doubtless old time residents of the county could supply them in profusion. Many of these details would no doubt prove inconsequential while others most certainly would tend to throw some light upon past conditions and thus to broaden the knowledge and understanding of Garrett County history.

For instance, an event took place during the summer of 1897 which excited considerable interest at the time, but which now is perhaps almost if not entirely forgotten. The old National League of baseball clubs was then in its glory and the Baltimore Orioles was the top team of the league; but they had two or

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

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IN APPRECIATION

We wish to thank J. J. Walker, our past president, for the splendid work he has done in behalf of the Garrett County Historical Society. He has given in time and service to a worthy institution.

three close rivals. Among their strongest opponents was the Chicago White Sox, of which team Adrian ("Cap") Anson, one of baseball's immortals, was manager and first-baseman. During the 1897 season Anson had an open date and on his way to Baltimore with his team to play a series of games with the Orioles he stopped over for a day at the Deer Park Hotel for a breath of cool mountain air. He was promptly invited to play a game at Oakland. The invitation was accepted and the game was played in what was then called "Jack Oak Park," west of town, in the vicinity of Totten Hill. It was written up by newspaper reporters who accompanied the White Sox, and Baltimore papers, at least, carried a full account of the affair. If my memory is correct, the final score was 12 to 2; however, it could have been most anything Anson chose to make it.

Oakland and Mountain Lake Park together could at that time put together a first-rate team and of course this was done on the occasion in question; but to match the White Sox naturally was impossible. A particular incident in the game created quite an impression. One of the local players was on second base when the batter hit a hot grounder to deep right field. It seemed certain the runner would score from second base, but the right-fielder picked up the ball and threw it home like a rifle shot. The catcher standing on home base caught the ball without the slightest movement from his position, then, very nonchalantly reached down and tagged the runner as he slid for home. This would not have been much out of the ordinary by professionals, but it amazed the spectators as well as the local

Elk Teeth Found In John Friend's Cave

One year ago two cavers paid a visit to John Friend's Cave in Garrett county, Maryland. Up to that time, no bones of any significance had ever been found in the cave but February 17, 1954, proved different.

At a point, somewhere between the Junction and the Bend some large teeth were found, along with some smaller ones in a loose gravel deposit. This spot is approximately five hundred feet from the vertical shaft that serves as an entrance. In December, 1954, the bones were labeled and sent along with many other bones from other caves and archaeological sites to the American Museum of Natural History in New York City for possible identification. The larger teeth were positively identified as being the milk teeth of Elk, the smaller ones as those of the White Tail Deer. The identifications were made by Mr. George Goodwin, associate curator of the museum. Even though Elk have been extinct in this area for probably two hundred years, it is quite possible that one could have fallen into the entrance and perished. The bones could have been transported to their present location by periodic flooding of the small stream that flows along the floor.



Bob King near where Elk Teeth were found

Bones from the recently opened Sines Cave proved to be dog, muskrat, deer, elk, bird and woodchuck. The latter cave is located near the west bank of the Youghiogheny, one mile upstream from Sang Run.

It is hoped that bones of more scientific value will be found at these caves in the future.

Frank R. Corliss, Jr.
NSS. No. 2040

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players. This little incident, historically inconsequential, has a sequel which is rather interesting although not connected with the history of Garrett County.

Forty years later, I had occasion to call upon the postmaster in one of the smaller Canadian cities. In our conversation I learned he at one time had played right-field on "Cap" Anson's Chicago White Sox, under the name of Jack Quinn. He remembered playing in the game at Oakland and was the player who made the throw from right-field which so much impressed those present.

It is seriously questioned whether the above is deserving of space in The Glades Star, but it may prove an inducement to others in position to supply information doubtless of much greater interest and historical value. If so, it will have served a good purpose.

Mr. Baumgardner now lives in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Seasons of snow and seasons of flowers,
Seasons of loss and gain!
Since grief and joy must alike be ours,
Why do we still complain?

The First Annual Report Of Peter Cain

Mine Inspector For Allegany And Garrett Counties, Maryland

Cumberland, Maryland
December 30, 1876

To His Excellency
John Lee Carroll
Annapolis, Maryland

As required by Sec. 5 of the Act of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1876, ch. 173, I respectfully submit to your Excellency this my first annual report as mine inspector for the counties of Allegany and Garrett, in the state of Maryland.

After having qualified by taking the required oath, I entered upon the discharge of my official duties on the first day of May, last.

Preparatory, however to an inspection of the different mines in the counties above named, I delivered to the several officers in charge of the mines, a copy of the act of the Assembly of 1876 providing for the appointment of a mine inspector and under which I was so appointed and also blank tabular statements, with a request that the same be filled up as therein suggested and returned to me within a reasonable time.

The purpose in so doing was to acquaint all parties with whom I had necessarily to deal, in the discharge of my official duties, with the requirements of the law and the duties imposed upon me thereby.

Naturally enough, the appointment of a mine inspector for Allegany and Garrett counties, was viewed with some little distrust, as well as to the manner in which the duties of the mine inspector might be performed, as also the scope and extent of the authority conferred upon him by the Act of the Legislature creating that office.

In view of this fact, it suggested itself to me that the best explanation that could be given in regard thereto, would be a copy of the law itself, and hence I furnished to each mine a copy as above stated.

Heretofore there had been, as far as I can learn, no legislation in Maryland, in regard to the inspection of coal mines; the regulating of the mode of ventilating the same—and no restriction of any kind imposed upon those in charge thereof, further than that prompted by interest of the owners themselves and the successful and profitable prosecution of mining coal.

Of late years, however, the great increase in the number of men employed in the coal region here—the large and rapidly increasing interests growing out of this vast trade, have directed attention to a more careful and uniform system of mining and have suggested the propriety and necessity for the enactment of laws, looking as well to the protection of the health, safety, and lives of the miners, as to the vast interests represented by the coal trade of these counties.

The enactment of any law however equitable and just, affecting the coal interest and the management of the mines, was not looked upon with favor and to some extent as an encroachment upon the rights of owners and producers of coal, and an improper interference with private rights, and antagonistic to the interests of the trade generally.

The passage therefore of the Act of 1876, ch. 173, was regarded with but little favor at first, until its wise and humane provisions came to be discussed and understood and

the scope and intent of the whole law more fully comprehended.

The ample power too, given to the mine inspector, under the Act creating that office, gave rise to some uneasiness also in the minds of the operators in coal, so that, at the close of the session of the Legislature of 1876, it might be truthfully asserted that the Act of 1876, ch. 173, had few friends amongst the coal owners of Allegany and Garrett counties.

Knowing these facts and being aware of the then existing dispositions toward the law just passed, it suggested itself to me that it would be judicious and proper to acquaint all parties in interest with the provisions of the law, in advance of my entering actively upon the discharge of my official duties. This I did by service of the copies already mentioned.

Immediately thereafter, I entered upon a tour of personal inspection of all mines in Allegany County, commencing with the mines of the Consolidation Coal Company, at Hoffman Hollow, and other points and ending with the Hampshire and Baltimore Company's Mines.

I then proceeded to Garrett county, the mines of which I also visited, ending with the Offutt Mine located about four miles west of Oakland.

In visiting the mines I first called upon the agents, Mining Boss or other officer in charge of the mines and stated to them my object in visiting them. I then entered the mine, noting the condition of the main opening or heading and cross-headings of the mine, whether properly ventilated and free from noxious gases—also observing the character of the support of the openings and chambers—the drainage and such other matters as go to make up, when properly cared for, a safe and healthy condition of mines, in which men could advantageously work.

During such inspection, whenever it was apparent that a change ought to be made in any particulars in the mine, either of placing props—changing water courses or adjusting any apparatus connected with the mine, the officers in charge acted promptly upon my suggestion and set about removing the objectional matter or making the correction suggested. These requests so made, were, I am pleased to say, with but two exceptions, cheerfully complied with.

In regard, however, to obtaining information as to neglect, abuses and needed reforms, I found that the miners were somewhat timid and disposed to evade giving to the mine inspector, information of irregularities or defects so existing, through fear of being discharged from employment. I nevertheless repeatedly requested them to report to me any matter occurring or existing in the mines, affecting their health, their interests and the safe mining of coal and etc.

Nothing new in the mode of ventilation heretofore used in the mines of Allegany and Garrett Counties, has been used or adopted. The system at present in use now and for years past is found to answer for the purpose and secures proper ventilation.

At the Ocean No. 3 mine of the Consolidation Coal Company, to increase ventilation, the company has added many feet to the length of its air shaft, thereby securing improved ventilation for that mine.

In most of the mines on George's Creek there are headings that run entirely through the mountain, en-

tering it on one side and coming out, so to speak, to daylight on the other side. In such mines no air shafts are needed, the headings affording an ample current of pure air, sufficient for thorough ventilation.

There are, however, some mines in the region, that require air shafts and furnaces, to secure proper ventilation, but the number is small comparatively.

It affords me pleasure to say here that I was courteously received by the officers in charge of the various mines and aided in every way I could desire, in the discharge of what, at first seemed to me would be an unpleasant and unwelcome duty. But the alacrity with which the companies opened their mines and proffered their services and information when applied to by me, satisfied me that, so far from being averse to the inspection provided for in the Act creating the office I fill, they expressed satisfaction therewith and were ready and willing to remove every obstacle that might, in any way impede me in the discharge of my official duties. In every instance, I was furnished with lamps, guides and such officers as I suggested it would be desireable for me to have with me, in order to make a thorough inspection of the working and safe condition of each mine.

The great coal basin of Allegany and Garrett counties, are traversed by the Cumberland and Pennsylvania Railroad, the Eckhart Railroad and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which furnish the transportation for the coal mined throughout the region.

Entering the coal field at Mt. Savage nine miles west of Cumberland, the Cumberland and Pennsylvania Railroad extends through the coal region to Westernport, a point on the north branch of the Potomac River, a distance of about twenty miles, by way of the Georges Creek Valley.

The route of this latter road, from Mt. Savage to its terminus, is almost a continuous village of comfortable dwellings, occupied by the miners, with many beautiful and substantial residences erected for the officers of the various companies and their employees.

The hill sides of this valley are honey-combed with the numerous openings of the different companies mines, and the mountain sides girdled with the many planes, down which the coal is lowered to the dump houses located on the railroad, where the coal hoppers or cars are placed to receive their contents.

These planes are worked by an endless wire rope that passes over a drum at the top of the plane, the loaded mine cars descending by their own weight and drawing up in so doing, the empty mine cars to the top of the plane, where they are taken into the mine, refilled and sent down the plane again to the dump house or load house, as already stated.

In this teeming valley of Georges Creek and the adjacent mines, there is an air of thrift and industry. The population here partake of the hardy character of the mountains around them and are a healthy and industrious people. But few willing idlers are to be found and the hive is almost entirely free from the presence of drones.

The comfort of the miners and others has not been lost sight of by the coal companies and owners, and in addition to comfortable homes provided for them, churches

and school houses, well filled at the proper times, crown the most eligible sites throughout the length of the coal fields, and stores of abundant supplies, at reasonable cost, are to be met with on all sides.

It may not be uninteresting to your Excellency, to give in this report, a description of the mode in which the mining of coal is conducted in this region. And for this purpose I have made use of such information as my own experiences and practical knowledge affords, availing myself also of the aid of others well skilled in the business of mining.

The headings of the mine or what are technically called the headings of the mine, are used for three purposes, on one of the headings there is a train railroad or mine railroad built, on which the coal is drawn out of the mine. The usual way of mining is to drive two headings or opening parallel with each other and from fifty to sixty feet apart.

The second heading is usually used for drainage and to conduct fresh air into the mine.

The railroad heading is generally used to conduct the foul air out. The headings are driven as near a level line as it is practicable to drive them and secure good drainage.

The water heading is the one nearest to the center or the lowest point of the basin and is intended to be run as nearly parallel with the longitudinal axis of the basin as it is practicable to do it and insure good drainage.

The pairs of such headings are driven nearly parallel to each other and at such distances apart, as are conceived to be convenient and economical.

Along the line of the heading containing the railroad, openings are broken off on the uphill side of such heading, once in seventy or seventy-five feet, which usually run nearly, but not quite at right angles to the line of the heading. After driving this heading up some fifty feet it branches off into two openings, which are run parallel with each other and are called "rooms." These rooms are usually fifteen feet wide and are driven up parallel with each other, either near to or quite up to, as circumstances render it advisable, the next water heading above.

A switch is laid in the road on the heading, at the entrance to the room and a single tract laid up through the entrance to the commencement to the rooms, at which point, it branches off into two tracks, one of which runs up into each room. These tracks are usually laid upon one side of the room.

The coal as it is mined is loaded into small mine cars, that carry about two tons each, and are brought down from the rooms to the heading, usually by hand, as in most cases, there is descent enough for them to run by their own gravity out of the rooms.

They are then drawn by horses to the main galley or adit of the mine, where the plane is located, and lowered thereby to the hoppers or cars at the foot thereof, as already spoken of in this report.

In driving the heading, there is a railroad laid in each heading, but for the sake of ventilation, openings are occasionally made from the water heading to the heading which is used for drawing coal out, and as often as we make one of these openings, we lay a branch through from the main road heading and draw the coal from the

water heading up into that and out through that heading.

We then take up the track in the water heading between this new opening and the last one that was made and use it in driving the water heading on towards another opening.

Between the line of the roof that we ordinarily mine to and the roof rock, which overlies the whole vein of coal, is a distance of from six to seven feet, and the material which occupies that space is highly stratified and consists of veins of coal and slate. It has not been found practicable to separate this coal cleanly enough from the slate, to make it a marketable article. The whole mass is so highly stratified that it would not be safe to work in the mine, in a room fifteen feet wide, without having some props to prevent this mass of slate and coal below the roof rock and above the line of the roof that we mine coal to, from falling upon the men and obstructing the road. We set a line of props running from the foot of the mine to the roof that we may mine to, up through the center of each room, as the mining progresses. These props are sticks of round timber or logs, from five to seven inches in diameter, about three feet apart, and on top of the props we put a cap between it and the roof, which cap is a piece of split wood about two feet long and five or six inches wide and two or three inches thick, in order that the bearing may be distributed over a larger surface than the top of the props would carry.

The railroad in the room occupies the space between one side of the room and the row of props. Between the row of props and the other side of the room, the impure matter that is taken out in mining is deposited, this deposit the miners call "the Gob."

Notwithstanding all this propping, we sometimes have large masses of the stratified coal and slate which lie immediately above the line to which we mine coal, fall from the roof into the rooms.

The Headings in which the permanent railroads are laid, are made as narrow as they can be and have room enough to conveniently use the railroad.

Experience has shown that this width should be about eight feet. The object of having it as narrow as we can, is to be as free as possible from falls of the roof on the road. These falls occasionally occur in spite of all the care that can be exercised.

When a fall does occur on a road, the material has either to be run out of the mine or up to the "gob pile" in some of the rooms, before the mine road can be used at that point for bringing out coal.

The process of mining out the coal, ready to be put on the cars, is as follows.

The miners excavate with his pick a horizontal slot from one side of the room to the other, in that part of the coal known as "the under mining."

This slot is excavated for a distance of three to four feet in the solid coal, from the face of the heading or room. He usually begins at one side of the room and after cutting the slot for several feet, if he is at all afraid that a part of the "breast" may fall before he gets the slot entirely finished for the width of the room he put some wedges in the slot to hold up the "breast" coal above it and keeps adding wedges as he goes on with the slot.

This process is called by the miners "undermining." After he has finished his undermining, he drives another vertical slot on the side of the room from the undermining to teh roof. This slot is eight to ten inches wide, sometimes a foot. He then drives a similar slot on the other side of the room. These side slots are called by the miners "shearings." After this he knocks out his wedges from the undermining and drives some iron wedges near the line of the roof of the mines and breaks off the mass of coal which he has undermined and sheared and which was held in place only by its adhesion to the roof and to the solid body of coal in front of it.

Sometimes and quite often, there is a seam between the coal that we mine and the roof of the mine, that renders it very easy to get the mass of coal down, and sometimes it adheres very closely to the roof and requires a good deal of wedging before it can be got down. In falling, the mass of coal is broken. This coal in then loaded into the cars, the larger lumps being broken with a pick into pieces as can be conceniently handled before it is loaded.

The vein of coal between the undermining and the first vein of slate below it, is then excavated with a pick and loaded into the car. After which the vein of slate rock is excavated and cleaned off from the coal below it, the slate so excavated is deposited in the "gob," then the next vein of coal below it is excavated, then the next vein of slate and so on to the bottom.

In most cases the slate is readily separated from the coal, in all the veins below the undermining, but sometimes the slate will adhere to the coal lying immediately over it, and in such case it has to be separated from the coal piece at a time, or throw the coal, slate, and all into the "gob."

When the breast of slate occurs the breast slate and coal are apt to fall together. Sometimes you can get down the coal lying immediately under the breast slate before you take down the breast slate and the coal lying above it, but as a general thing, more or less of the breast slate falls with the masses of the coal, as it comes down, and breaks into small pieces. I have never found it possible to get the miners to separate it entirely from the coal. I have tried the operation of making the undermining in the vein of slate, and in this way, taking out the slate first and throwing it into the "gob," to entirely separate it from the coal, but I found this operation was so expensive, that coal could not be taken out in this way at a profit.

Where there is no breast slate, we get the largest lumps of coal from the falls of the breast, and the large part—* of the coarse coal, where there is no breast slate, comes from the breast fall.

The lumps of coal taken from the breast are much more tenacious and will stand more handling and bruising than those taken from the strata lying under the slate, which is immediately below the undermining.

The lumps of coal which come out from between the veins of slate, below the undermining, are a little stained or discolored, where they come in contact with the slate and do not present as handsome an appearance in a pile of coal as the lumps taken from the breast.

Where the vein of slate in the breast is, the coal is very much broken up, in getting down the

falls and separating it from the slate.

My experience is that the more lumpy the coal is when sent to or put on the market, the better it satisfies customers and the more valuable it is, especially if it has to be kept on hand any length of time before it is used. A pile of fine coal that has been kept in a pile for some time, does not make as bright or hot a fire as lumps or fine that has been recently mined.

The water headings are usually driven ten feet wide, the object in driving them wider than the railroad headings is that we can get the coal mined cheaper in a heading ten feet wide, than in one eight feet wide, and there is little or no danger of a fall occuring in a heading ten feet wide, that will prevent its usefulness as a drain to the mines, as the debris which falls is in lumps and is not a fine or powdered material, and as there is no frost in the mines, the process of decomposition or disintegration goes on very slowly.

After the rooms are cut, they drive galleries from one room to another, through the walls that have been left between them.

A part of these galleries between the rooms are driven while the rooms are being driven, for the double purpose of getting more coal and of improving the ventilation, while the rooms are being driven. After the rooms are driven as far as it is deemed advisable to drive them, more of these cross cuts are made through the walls, which are now called "pillars," and as much of the pillars are taken away as can be done with safety to the mine.

Though this description of the mode of mining here, is much longer than I could wish, yet I trust it will be found instructive and perhaps interesting to those not familiar with this branch of industry.

In regard to the duties imposed upon me by the Act of 1876, ch. 173, sec. 5 amongst others, is that of suggesting what shall seem to me to be important as to future legislation in regard to the objects sought to be obtained by this Act. It has been repeatedly represented to me, in my visits to the various mines, that the weighing, at the mouth of the mine, of coal mined, before the same is dumped into the coal hoppers, and the procuring of the proper scales for that purpose by the companies would give very general satisfaction to the miners and remove one of the chief causes of complaint, besides doing justice as well to the employees, in the accuracy of the account of the amount of coal mined by each individual miner. While I have no intention of casting any reflection upon the companies or any of them, in the matter of having the coal so weighed, (and I know of no cause for so doing) yet it seems to me to be but just and fair dealing that the miner should be satisfied that he is paid for all the coal he mines, and that the companies and operators should pay for no more than each miner is entitled to receive payment for.

A satisfactory adjustment of this matter, would remove all cause of complaint and dissatisfaction as to quantity mined by each miner and assure him of the correctness of the credit given him therefore, and I therefore suggest that the Legislature adopt some fair and satisfactory mode of remedying the evil, if such there be, thus complained of.

Permit me to call your attention also to the penalties imposed by

this Act, for neglect of the duty of owners and proprietors of coal mines as stated in Sec. 11 of said Act. I would respectfully suggest that, instead of as now provided for, a penalty for such neglect be imposed for each day that such neglect or refusal continues.

The beneficent provisions of this Act could be set at naught and frustrated by any company or operator that thought proper to disregard, for at least a whole season, the law as it now stands, and when indicted and convicted of such neglect, might deem it economy to incur the payment of a single fine therein provided for, rather than the trouble and expense of complying with the requirements of the Act, whilst the miner, for whose benefit, protection and health this Act was mainly passed would fail to reap the advantage of its humane provisions, and many valuable lives perhaps, thus sacrificed by the neglect to supply props and other timber necessary for securing the roofs or top coal of the different mines.

I have found it incumbent on me, in the discharge of my sworn duty as Mine Inspector to report to the State's Attorney for said Allegany County, where they occurred, the infractions of this law, by two of our Coal Companies, in order that he too might discharge his duty in the premises.

In closing this, my first annual report, I beg leave to say that the duties imposed on me by this Act, have occupied me constantly during the year, and that I have endeavored, to the best of my ability, to discharge these duties with an eye single to the welfare of the large and industrious class of men for whose protection it was intended. It has been my constant care to ascertain, by personal inspection, the condition of each mine, as to its safety, its mode of being worked and its thorough and proper ventilation. To do this, required all my time and the closest attention that I was capable of giving to it.

And I also here record with pleasure, the fact that no serious accidents have happened during the year, and that the mines of this region, with the exceptions already noted, are in a most satisfactory condition.

Very respectfully,
Peter Cain
Mine Inspector

(Material furnished by Rodney Selders.)

The Gov. Thomas House

He again ran for Congress and was elected. He served throughout the war a staunch supporter of President Lincoln. After the war was ended he served in various capacities. President Grant appointed him as Plenipotentiary to Perue, a position he held with distinction. So far as I can recall, Franklin Thomas was the only resident of Garrett County to hold the exalted position of Governor.

When I first came to know the old Governor Thomas house, it was standing empty and rapidly falling into decay. All empty houses have a forlorn and dejected look but this one was heightened by the strange tales we had heard about the former occupant. It was given wide berth by small boys especially at night.

At the crossroads at New Germany, near the old Swauger Mill, was a grassy knoll which had been facetiously dubbed "The Duck Pasture." The grass was closely cropped by the sheep and cattle

Oldest Native Born In Oakland, Maryland

Adelia Tower West was born on January 9, 1862, at the home of her grandfather, Ezekiel Totten, the Totten farm being on what is now Monte Vista Road. She is a daughter of the late W. H. Tower, first Clerk of the Garrett County Circuit Court, and Rebecca Totten Tower, and a sister of the late E. Z. Tower, Charles A. Tower and Mrs. Arthur Fraley.

She received her education in the Public Schools of Oakland, later attending a Private School for four years conducted by Miss Maria Bowie, who later became Mrs. John Grant.



MRS. ADELIA TOWER WEST

On October 17, 1883, she was married to Edward I. West, a Justice of the Peace for Garrett County for twenty-five years. The marriage took place at the Tower home on the corner of Pennington and Wilson Streets. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Smith of the Garrett Memorial Presbyterian Church. To this union was born one daughter, Elizabeth J. West.

Mr. and Mrs. West were proprietors of the 2nd Glades Hotel, many great and near great were guests of hers. Among them were David Belasco, Mrs. Leslie Carter, Buffalo Bill Cody, Fanny Bloomfield Ziesler, Gov. Wm. McKinley. later President of the United States; Gen. and Mrs. George Crook and many others.

Mrs. West was a member of the Garrett Memorial Presbyterian church.

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which roamed the woods and country side. On this knoll at night would congregate all the boys of the neighborhood to play games and swap stories and experiences. One night as we were gathering about a fire at the "Duck Pasture," someone came running out of the night and shouting "The old Gov. Thomas House is on fire."

We all ran at top speed, a distance of about a mile, to the scene of the fire. As we approached from the top of the hill, we could see a great light like a funeral pyre outlining the tree trunks like the noonday sun. Anyone, who has witnessed a burning building in the country at night, will agree that it is an experience not readily forgotten. By morning nothing was left of the old house except a huge stone fireplace. Whether the fire was caused by accident by a careless smoker or pure arson, I never learned.

And thus, it was that, quite by accident, that I was present at the passing of the only remaining physical evidence that a great and charming but tragic figure had once dwelt amongst us.

The Gov. Thomas House

BY ROSS C. DURST

A great deal has been written regarding the fact that Governor Thomas built a magnificient house at Frankville and lived there for a short time while attempting to acclimate a drove of Alpaca sheep from Peru. His tragic death there upon the railroad tracks has so firmly linked his name with Frankville that it is not generally known that he lived a much longer period at New Germany. This phase of his colorful career has been generally overlooked by the historians.

Governor Franklin Thomas was a brilliant scholar, orator and statesman. He spent nearly a quarter of a century in the Congress of the United States. He married the equally cultured and talented daughter of Governor McDowell of Virginia. This marriage added power and prestige to his rapidly rising star. He was elected as Governor of the state of Maryland after a tumultuous campaign during which he fought a duel with William Price. This duel seems only to have added to his stature. It was freely predicted that he was destined to become the next President of the United States.

Then suddenly his world toppled and fell, brought down by his own hand. He choose the morning of his inauguration as governor to announce that he was asking for a divorce from Mrs. Thomas. He had a bill introduced into the State Legislature for that purpose. In this modern day, that may seem like getting a divorce the hard way but it was the accepted method at that time. Divorces were not as easily secured in those days as they are at present. He had printed and broadcast across the state, a pamphlet in which he set forth his suspicions and charges against his wife.

It has been said that such was his mastery of rhetoric, that after a first reading one was left with the impression that here was a deeply wronged husband and a faithless wife.

However, a second and more critical reading failed to divulge a single grain of fact or evidence of his charges. It would seem that the members of the legislature must have taken that second look. At any rate, the bill failed of passage. Whereupon, Mrs. Thomas had a similar bill introduced into the legislature of Virginia. This was promptly passed and the divorce granted to Mrs. Thomas. She later remarried and there was left no hope of reconciliation. In later life, Governor Thomas bitterly reproached himself for his actions and attempted to round up all of the pamphlets and destroy them.

His term as Governor (1841-1844) must have been a bitter one. At its conclusion, he chose the life of a recluse. The site of his seclusion was at New Germany, then a very remote section with only a few settlers. Dense forests were almost unbroken except for an occasional settler's cabin.

For years he had been buying large tracts and Military Lots of virgin timberland in what was later to become Garrett County. At the time of his retirement he owned a strip of land about thirty miles long lying along Meadow Mountain and the slopes of draining into the Savage river. His holding amounted to about fifty thousand acres. In the midst of this vast domain at New Germany he build a house in a grove of white pine. While not as commodious as the house built

later in life at Mont Alta, it was still a large and comfortable house for a bitter hermit. The property was later known as Joel Wiland Farm.

For many years, he had no contact with the world he had known except an occasional meeting with the hardy settlers who had drifted across the line from Pennsylvania. My grandfather was one of those settlers living on the eastern slope of Meadow Mountain.

The boundaries of most of the land purchased by Governor Thomas existed only on paper. As a consequence, he sood found himself involved in disputed boundary claims, squatters and expensive law suits. Since he had no income at that time, he eventually found his position too unbearable. He sold the entire holdings to a cousin, Gen. Joseph R. Anderson from Richmond, Va., retaining only a tract of 410 acres near Frankville. In 1877, my father bought about 100 acres of this land and with prodigious labor converted it into a farm. I spent the early years of my youth there. In 1873, Charles Miller was sent to the region to act as representative of General Anderson. Older residents, I am sure, will remember him.

While Gov. Thomas' long voluntary exile at New Germany is said to have produced a few peculiar aberrations of the mind, it is also true that it served to clarify his mind on many other matters. When the ominous rumbles of a Civil War were heard he came out of retirement. All his ties were with the South but he saw clearly the danger of such a strife. He raised a regiment of 3000 men but left the management of it to younger men.

(Continued On Page 269)

Random Notes

There is one quickest, best, easiest method of acquiring the desirable things of life. Find it.

—o—

Every great achievement of the human race was made possible because it first existed as an idea.

—o—

It pays to cultivate a smile and a cheerful countenance.

—o—

Personality is the result of right thinking.

—o—

The books which help you the most are those that make you think the most.

—o—

The rotten apple spoils his companion.—Franklin.

—o—

In the sun, the moon, the sky;
On the mountains wild and high;
In the thunder, in the rain;
In the grove, the wood, the plain;
In the little birds that sing,
God is seen in every thing.

—o—

The world is full of beauty,
As brighter worlds above,
And if we did our duty,
It might be full of love.

—o—

Life is not so short but that there is time for courtesy.—Emerson.

—o—

That man is not worth hanging who does not love his mother.—Spurgeon.

THE
Glades Star

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THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 18, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD JUNE, 1955

The Flushing Shirt Manufacturing Co.

BY MARIAN VIOLA BROADWATER

The Flushing Shirt Manufacturing Company of New York opened September 14, 1953 in Grantsville, Maryland, using the fire department building. The company is owned by B. Lippnean, of New York, with S. J. Jerome, New York, as business manager.

Mrs. Evelyn Bookbinder, of New York, is plant manager and instructor. She had four years' experience in the work prior to coming to Grantsville.



Interior view, Flushing Shirt Manufacturing Company

The plant manufactures the uniform shirt. Shirts are made for the Army, Navy, Police Force, West Point, Reserve Officers, Training Corps, Eastern Airlines, American Airlines, American Legion, etc. Shipments are made to all states, also Korea, Hawaii, Japan, Honolulu, Alaska and Germany.

The plant started with six employees. They now employ ninety-four, including cutting and shipping departments.

A survey of the unemployed in the Grantsville area was made by Charles L. Briner of the Oakland branch of the Maryland State Employment Board, and Mrs. Mary Browning of the same board, selected

suitable employees for the Flushing Company. Close co-operation of this kind between the company and employment board with aptitude tests given makes it possible to select workers.

Mrs. Audrey Edwards, Grantsville, is secretary, and a number of girls from the Grantsville area, Mt. Savage, Meyersdale and Salisbury are employed.

Edward Duffy, of New York, is Shipping Manager, B. Bookbinder, of New York, and Virgil Beachy, of Grantsville, are assistants.

Harvey Gortner, an interested businessman, agreed to contact eastern industries and found the Flushing Company was looking for a new location. The company's engineers were sent in to look over the site and size of the building and the community. They consulted Nevin U. Broadwater, president, and Henry L. Durst, fire chief, of the Grantsville Fire Company and other members and citizens. The outcome was the leasing of the building to the Flushing Company.

The building, which is 60x120 feet in size, is two stories in height and is built of tile, brick, and steel. Started in May, 1952, the structure is located on the community grounds at the east end of the town.

The second floor of the building where the major part of the factory operations are, is open space without posts or pillars. There is approximately 10,000 square feet available for the factory operations on the two floors.

First floor of the building houses the new fire equipment in a space 40 x 60 feet. In addition the Grantsville council has a room and there are two washrooms, a gas furnace room and two jail cells.

The firemen and Grantsville Volunteers finished the interior of the building.

The Fire Department and civic minded citizens of Grantsville deserve much credit for this well planned project which brought a new industry to Grantsville and Garrett County.

Fishing Party

Courtesy of "Tableland Trails"

Salisbury, Pa., July 15, 1874

(Account by J. D. Livengood as printed in "The Garrett County Herald," published by Hiram Tasker and Co., Oakland, Md. This paper originated in June, 1873. It was the second newspaper in Garrett County. The first newspaper, "The Glades Star," was organized by a Mr. Zevely in 1871. The above account was published in the issue of July 18th, 1874, Vol. II, No. 7.)

A fishing party consisting of J. K. Livengood, S. J. Livengood, S. D. Livengood, Charles Livengood, H. Hay, A. G. Keim, and Lewis Miller left Salisbury, Pa., on the morning of July 6th, fully equipped for a two weeks' expedition to the celebrated Blackwater Region, in Tucker County, W. Va. After enjoying a sumptuous breakfast with that prince of Landlords, William Slicer, Esq., proprietor of The National House, Grantsville, we wended our way southward in carriages and arrived in Oakland, Md., in the evening, much fatigued after a long drive.

After devouring an immense quantity of mine host Coddington's beefsteak, we took a stroll about town, and was agreeably surprised to find so fine a building as The Glades Hotel in so small a village as Oakland.

We left for Blackwater on the morning of the seventh, and arrived at Kitzmiller's at 11 a. m.; took a dinner on the banks of the north fork of the Potomac, such as kings might envy, and resumed our journey. But oh! don't talk about the roads—; logs, rocks, laurel, etc., such as can only be found in crossing rocky mountains. By dint of hard labor we arrived on the banks of Blackwater at seven p. m. at a point where but one wagon had ever before succeeded in driving.

We here met with a very pleasant party of five gentlemen from Philadelphia, Penna., who were on an expedition similar to our own. They were cosily quartered in a camp made of bark and hemlock poles where they had spent ten days in fishing, and had caught over seven hundred trout. Having provided ourselves with a canvas tent, we pitched it near that of the Philadelphia party whom we found to be most excellent neighbors.

After much labor in making preparations we partook of a hearty meal of boiled ham, bread, butter, coffee, eggs, etc. After supper we retired in our cozy little camp for a good rest. Such dreams as we had can scarcely be imagined —all about those beautiful speckled trout.

Bright and early next morning we were all astir. After kindling the fire, cooking and eating a hearty breakfast, each man went for his fishing tackle. Everything in readiness we divided our party; some going up, and the others downstream. About one mile upstream we found some fine fishing holes. After fishing two or three hours we returned to camp with one hundred and fifty trout. Mr. Smouse, our pilot, saying it was not a good day for fishing. We went to work cleaning trout for supper. Hungry as we were one hundred and fifty trout did not make half a meal. Hoping for better luck next day we consulted our Philadelphia neighbors in the morning. They informed us that if we wanted to catch "a big lot" of trout we would have to go about four miles upstream. Six of our party started upstream, got to the "big hole" about 11 A. M., fished until 2 P. M., and returned to camp with six hundred and twenty trout. There was much rejoicing over the extraordinary success of this day's fishing, and the boys got particularly jolly on this occasion. Notwithstanding the fears of some that we would not have enough for breakfast we all had more than we could possibly eat.

After breakfast next morning we went to see the celebrated Falls of Blackwater. Here the whole party were amazed at the sublimity of the scenery. Here the water pours over a perpendicular precipice some seventy feet high which is surrounded by rocks as large as barns. The majestic forest trees together with the wild mountain scenery on every side combined to make it a picture of unusual grandeur.

After fishing and feasting upon trout for five days all hands concluded they had had enough of "Blackwater." During our stay, although the weather was very unfavorable for fishing, we caught in all one thousand and sixty trout. On the morning of the 12th we started for home, reaching Kitzmiller's at twelve midnight where we enjoyed a pleasant night's sleep. On the following day, we reached Oakland where we again put up

(Continued on Page 277)

Garrett County Historical Society

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1st Vice-Pres. ....Harvey Gortner
2nd Vice-Pres...Rodney W. Selders
Secretary.....Mrs. F. E. Rathbun
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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

—o—

The editor will appreciate receiving historical material suitable for publication in The Glades Star. Photographs may be used if sharp enough for reproduction. All material will be returned in good condition if desired.

Society's Editor



ERVIN S. SMITH

(Note: This article has been inserted without the editor's knowledge.)

Ervin S. Smith has been editor of the Glades Star since January 1952. He has given much time to it and the members of the Society feel that he has done splendid work.

He was born in Indiana and went to the public schools there. He graduated from Ohio Northern University and afterwards taught at West Virginia Business college. In September, 1930, he came to Oakland High school (now Southern) from Bluefield, W. Va. He is a teacher of commercial subjects.

Since coming here twenty-five years ago Mr. Smith and his fine wife have done much for the schools, their church and their town.

Fishing Party

(Continued From Page 275)

at Coddington's Hotel, and on Tuesday morning the 14th started for home across Garrett County. We arrived safely home today (July 15th.).

The excursion will be long remembered by the whole party, who enjoyed the adventure extravagantly. Much amusement was afforded by the clowns, A. G. and L. K., who took the characters of "Indian Scouts." They were the life of the party.

The following are among the incidents and mishaps: Mr. William Smouse, our guide, was considerably amused at the President of the Party waking up at midnight in great fright, imagining that a panther had been gnawing at his boot. After this the scream of an owl was sufficient to throw him into paraoxysms of fear, and he could not sleep until he got the axe and laid it at his pillow.

The only serious accident that occurred to the party was the breaking down of a wheel on the way back to Oakland. The guide, however, lashed a pole under the axle, and the carriage with four men in it was driven in this condition the twelve miles into Oakland.

Thanking the Editor of The Garrett County Herald for the space alloted to this article, and apologising for its length, I hurriedly close. Respectfully J.D.L.

Display Case

BY EDITH BROCK

Two years ago, in June 1953, the display case of the Garrett County Historical Society was completed. This case, occupying one wall of the Reference Room in the Ruth Enlow Library, has become a place of special interest both to visitors and to local residents. Up to the present time ninety persons have lent items for exhibit here.

The case was donated by a number of individuals to the Historical Society in memory of its former president, Captain Charles E. Hoye. A large part of the Historical Society's permanent collection is usually displayed in it. Space has been reserved, however, for the special exhibits to which so many have generously contributed the loan of interesting and valuable objects.

The first of these was the railroad exhibit. This featured scale models of many types of trains, pictures of railroading in Garrett County, and a model of the early locomotive "Tom Thumb," lent by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. George Perrine, Bernard Gonder, Jr., and William Harman set up this exhibit in October, 1953.

"Christmas Shopping in Oakland 50 Years Ago" was the theme of the December, 1953, exhibit. It included old-fashioned Christmas decorations, toys, books, and other gifts of the early 1900's.

In January, 1954, "History in Stamps and Coins" gave everyone an opportunity to see at least a small part of some of the fine collections in Garrett County.

"Geology and Mining in Garrett County" was another subject for which expert assistance was needed. Rodney Selders, of the Maryland Bureau of Mines, and Frank Corliss, Jr., did a large part of the work in the preparation of this exhibit. Models of a coal mine and a gas well, a collection of fos-

sil specimens and a group of mine safety devices were features of special interest.

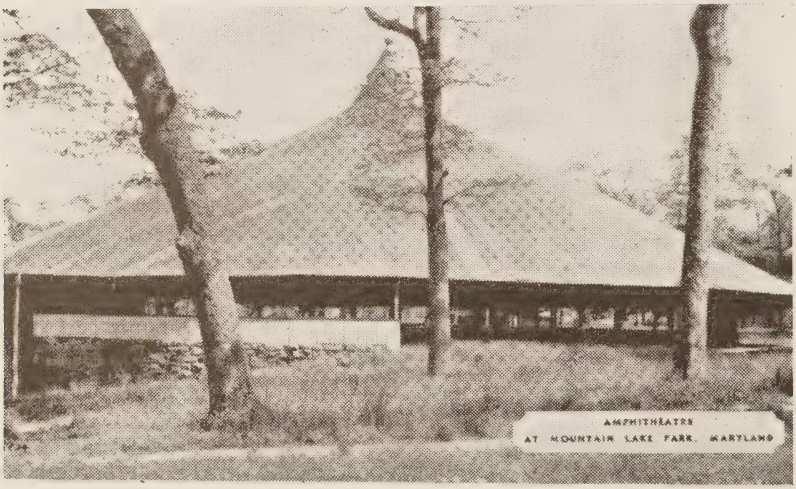
"In the Good Old Summertime" was the theme of the display during the summer of 1954. Numerous pictures and souvenirs recalling the summer resorts of Garrett County in past years were lent for this occasion. Among the oldest items were pictures of the Deer Park Hotel and the Old Glades Hotel dating back to 1873 and 1874. Mrs. Jack Veader made the poster for this exhibit.

In September, 1954, a group of old school books, some of them more than 100 years old, were displayed.

A large and very appealing collection of dolls was assembled in the case in December, 1954, through the cooperation of many people. These included dolls of many other countries and several very old American dolls.

In April, 1955, an exhibit on "Historic Roads of Garrett County" showed the old National Road and Braddock's Road in maps and pictures, and illustrated pioneer means of travel in models of Conestoga wagons and a typical stage coach.

The permanent collection of the Society is always of interest to visitors. This collection is of special value to students, as it includes a great variety of objects which were in daily use in pioneer times in Garrett County.



Amphitheatre at Mountain Lake Park

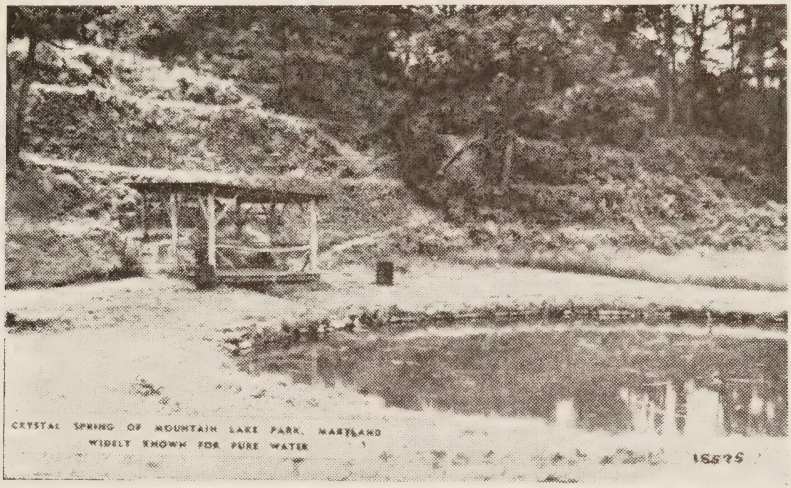
Mt. Lake Park In 1900

1900

Mountain Lake Park is situated on the big plateau of the Alleghenies known as the Glades.

High in the mountains, it is equally high in its aims and is unquestionably the most superb and sensible Summer resort in America. It is beautiful for situation, resting on the crest of the Allegheny Mountains, 2,500 feet above the sea level. Superb mountain views catch the eye at every point of the compass.

The eastern approach of Mountain Lake Park is noted for its his-



The Crystal Spring. Mountain Lake Park

torical interest, as well as for its natural beauty. Assuming it is a New Yorker who is starting for the Park: First of all he has less time on the train than if he had decided to go to the Adirondacks.

The grounds have been laid out in walks, streets and drives. The roads through the Park are kept in excellent order. A lake covering forty acres, with a gasoline launch and a fleet of row boats, will enable visitors to pass many a delightful hour. As necessity has demanded, building after building has been erected.

Scorching land breezes, with their many mosquitoes, are unknown at Mountain Lake Park, while twenty-five miles away, at the foot of the mountains and in the cities of the plains, Old Sol forces the thermometer to register its 100 while on the mountain top it rarely reaches 80, and then but for a brief hour, for scorching days and sultry nights are unknown at Mountain Lake Park, and the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.

FRIDAY, AUG. 28, 1908
"National Day"

The closing day of the Chautauqua, which has always been one of the great events of the year. Everybody is anxious to be at Mt. Lake Park for the closing day. Our audiences have averaged from 6,000 to 8,000. This day will hold much that is of profit and will furnish both profit and pleasure. The presence of George R. Stuart in one of his famous lectures is enough to make the day attractive. He is more than the equal of the lamented Sam Jones who used to draw such tremendous audiences to Mountain Lake Park. George Stuart was long associated with Sam Jones in work. Dr. D. W. Howell, of New Haven, Conn., a great politician, will also be secured. The chorus under the direction of Dr. Johann Blose, will present some great and appropriate selections. The Otterbein Male Quartette and Hand Bell Ringers, one of the most unique organizations on the Chautauqua platform will also have a large share in the

evening program. Reading and impersonations by H. U. Engle, who has won great renown on the platform. Prof. Struck, the famous magician, will startle all with his mysterious work. The wonderful Vitagraph will present the greatest Moving Pictures obtainable on both hemispheres.

The evening will end with an expensive and attractive display of fireworks. We hope to make this day one of national character, exalting the country which we love and emphasizing that enlargement of civic righteousness which is certain to exalt the nation. Come and enjoy these magnificent days with us.

—o—

The New Auditorium

Dedicated 1900

The Auditorium is really a splendid affair. The cost was $8,000. It is circular in shape, has a platform at the northern end seating five hundred comfortably, with room in front for piano, organ, orchestra and speakers. Comfortable settees, specially built for the purpose, rise toward east, south and west. The immense roof, resting on solid trunks of Mountain Lake Park oak, rises cone-shaped at a steep incline, supported by fine truss work, the whole bound together with metal rods on the principle of the Ferris wheel. The impression on the beholder is that at once of magnitude, airiness and safety. The graceful altitudes with unobstructed sweep of vision below delight the eye. The acoustic properties seem to be complete. Dr. R. H. Conwell, noted and veteran platform lecturer, said last night that he should tell them at the parent Chautauqua Auditorium, where he would soon speak, that the "Mountain Chautauqua" had the finest auditorium in the entire land. The columns and truss work offer unlimited opportunity for decoration on great occasions.

—o—

Twenty-Sixth Annual Summer Program Mountain Lake Park, Md. June 21 to Sept. 6, 1908

June 21st to September 6th, 1908

June 21-28—Bible Student Conference.

July 4-13 — Interdenominational Camp Meeting.

July 15-19—Home Missionary and Church Extension Society.

July 18-20—Woman's Home Missionary Society Anniversary.

July 25-27—Woman's Foreign Missionary Society Anniversary.

July 30-August 2 — Inter-State Prohibition Conference.

August 4-28—THE MOUNTAIN CHAUTAUQUA.

August 28-September 6 — Young Woman's Christian Association conference.

—o—

Gift Acknowledged

Ernest G. Gnegy, of Port Jervis, N. Y., has presented to the Historical Society a copy of "Gnaegi Family History," written by Elias Gnagey in 1897. Mr. Gnegy has also given several post card views of Crellin taken a number of years ago.

J. C. Breuninger, of Detroit and Florida, has presented a drawing of the Reinhart Tavern, Sunnyside, Md., which was used from 1790 to 1892. He has presented a block of wood on which Peter Gortner of the Sunnyside neighborhood had carved the alphabet and numerals in December, 1864.

Archeology In Garrett County

BY FRANK R. CORLISS, JR.

The material presented in this article is not based on information received from full scale excavations, but is a synopsis of what has been found mainly by surface collecting over the past fifteen years. A few test pits are all that have been done in the way of excavation, and these were restricted to the three known pottery sites, one of which is a rock shelter.

Most of the test pits were dug by the Carnegie Museum Survey party during the 1950 and 1951 seasons. The artifacts and features exposed by these tests proved that at least two of the pottery sites would be worthy of full-scale excavation in the future.

Geographically speaking, Garrett County is more closely akin to West Virginia than to Maryland, being located in the rugged eastern part of the Appalachian Plateau. Most of the area is a divide between the Potomac and Youghiogheny watersheds.

This article is a description of several sites along with illustrated comments on artifact types. Most of the projectile points probably represent the Archaic Period. To date, 46 sites have been located in the county. Three of these contain pottery. Two are mound or cairn sites. The rest are probably Archaic or Early Woodland.

The trinomial system of numbering sites has been adopted. This is the same system used by the Upper Ohio Valley Archeological Survey. The first number refers to the alphabetical number of the state, the two middle letters to the county and the last number (s) indicates the site number.

These two sites are composed of small stone mounds, two to three feet high and fifteen feet in diameter. All of these mounds have been previously disturbed. The following description of mound No. 2 at 18Ga27 is typical for the rest.

This circular mound, as I first saw it, was approximately 10 to 12 feet in diameter, about 2 feet above original ground surface, and had a circular depression in the center due to previous disturbance.

The first bone (probably a human leg) was found at the bottom of the depression in the center of the mound. Small fragments of bone, most of them uncovered at one level, were found occasionally between stones. This level was about 12 inches below the original surface of the ground. Most of the skeletal material encountered at this bottommost level seemed to be undisturbed. This material was embedded with tree roots which made removal very difficult without breakage. All bones were in a fragmentary state. Three teeth were found near an assemblage of skull bones. The arrangement of the whole seems to indicate a flexed burial, provided the bones were in situ and represented one individual. (Three individuals were represented by the bones from mound No. 1, however, which helps to discredit that assumption.) No artifacts except a metal cone, three inches long, were found. This cone may be a bangle used by Historic tribes. Perhaps because of the previous disturbance, this mound seemed to indicate no structural features, whatever.

Both of these sites are located on high hilltops near and overlooking the Youghiogheny River.

POTTERY SITES

The Sanging Ground Site

This site is located at the junction of Sang Run and the Youghiogheny River at an elevation of 1980 feet. The name "Sanging Ground" was given to this site by the late Captain C. E. Hoye, a local historian on Garrett County. The name refers to the practice of gathering ginseng in the old days when it was so plentiful in this area.

The site occupies the only sizable flat to be found near the river for 3 miles on either side. It is surrounded by steep-sided mountains which, due to their proximity, provide protection from storms. There is also a large spring nearby where water could have been obtained. Limestone soil, scarce in Garrett County, is found here and would have made primitive agriculture more profitable.

People have been gathering potsherds from this site for many years, but no one ever made any attempt to dig there except the owner, Ralph Hoye. In the early 1930's he dug up several burials but nothing was recorded or preserved except a lower jaw bone. One of the burials was supposed to have been surrounded by stones. A line of stone-lined pits, which probably were used as fire places, was also observed at that time.

The finding of a "turkey-tail" (Adena) point at this site is significant in view of the fact that a stone mound was located on top of a nearby hill years ago, but all that is left now is a slight raise in the surface of the ground, the stone having been carried away for road building.

I excavated six 5-foot squares here in August, 1949. The soil is black and strewn with broken bones and pottery. Two refuse pits were uncovered. The features of one of these were photographed and recorded. This pit was surrounded by a double line of circular stains, probably the remains of small posts. The pit penetrated the yellow, sandy subsoil for 10 inches. It contained potsherds, bones, teeth, ashes, and artifacts of bone and chert. Most projectile points were of the triangular type. Several pottery types are represented.

Several fragmentary stone pipes have been found also. Years ago Ralph Hoye found a beautiful celt of pale green granite and a square-bowled pipe of red hematite.

Indian Rocks Site

This is probably the most important site in Garrett County because of its stratified nature. The site is a large rock shelter located at an elevation of 2288 feet on Laurel Run, a stream which empties into the Youghiogheny 3 miles to the northeast and is approximately 7 miles southwest of Friendsville, Maryland. The site is owned by Leslie Savage.

There are at least three types of pottery represented here.

This shelter was probably occupied periodically since Archaic times.

The Friendsville Site

This is one of those sites where local historical records indicate the existence of a nearby aboriginal settlement in historic times. It is said that John Friend, in 1765 came here from the Potomac with his six sons and bought a Shawnee village site.

The site is located in the town of Friendsville, Maryland, at an elevation of 1500 feet and is now occupied by the garden and house of Mr. Elmer Rush.

During excavation by the Carnegie Museum field party in Sep-

tember 1950 many potsherds and bones were recovered. The pottery types represented here seem almost identical to those from the Sanging Ground Site, however, many European artifacts were found here which were totally lacking at the Sanging Ground Site.

The pottery from this site as well as from the Sanging Ground Site resembles that found on the Keyser Farm Site in Virginia.

ARCHAIC SITES

According to Witthoft (1949) "Archaic sites are small, scattered and very abundant. Most sites are on hilltops, slopes near streams, river terraces or elevations near springs and are small sites of the type generally called camp sites." This description fits the Archaic sites of Garrett County perfectly.

I would say the thing most typical of the Archaic cultural complex represented here is the wide variation in the typology of the chipped stone artifacts and their being made almost exclusively of varicolored cherts. Triangular points, serrated points, large points, and points of jasper, quartzite and chalcedony are rare and should be considered as atypical for these sites. Most of the chert may have been obtained from site 18Ga25 which shows signs of being a quarry (Meadow Mountain Site). Other artifacts found at these sites include: cache blades, drills, hammerstones, pestles, mullers, scrapers and knives. Pottery, celts, adzes and grooved axes are unknown from these sites.

SUMMARY

There is considerable variety and time depth to the archeological remains of Garrett County, Maryland. When man first entered the area is at present unknown. No materials representative of the Paleo-Indian period have been recorded, but it is very probable that such remains do exist since they are known from surrounding areas. There are remains of the Archaic, Early Woodland, Middle Woodland, Late Prehistoric and possibly the Historic periods.

Extensive work in the future is needed before the various phases of each major period can be clearly defined. It would seem to be only natural to find a great number of interesting manifestations in Garrett County because of its position between the cultures of the Ohio valley to the northwest and those of the Potomac and Piedmont areas to the southeast.

Personal Experiences Of Rev. Friend

In my young days there were miles of unbroken forests near us which was thickly covered with all kinds of fine tall timber; oak and pine, and poplar, and chestnut and ash, and lind, and many other kinds; these forests abounded with wild game of many kinds. There were bears and panthers and wolves and wildcats in abundance, and deer and wild turkeys, and many kinds of smaller game were plentiful. When I was about fourteen years old my father allowed me to use a gun, and I was especially fond of that kind of sport. I would frequently bring home strings of squirrels and pheasants and wild ducks, and occasionally a fine wild turkey. It is hard to believe now, but I have seen as many as fifty wild turkeys in a single flock, and deer were often found within a mile of our house, and I

was fortunate enough while a boy at home to bring in at least four deer that I had killed. I shall never forget when I killed my first deer. It was on Christmas day, as I called to mind, and there was a fine snow on the ground, and so I begged my father to let me take out the gun and hunt for deer. He tried to laugh me out of the notion and told me "I could not kill a deer if I had one chained to a tree." "Why," he said, "If you should see a deer you would become so excited that you could not hit the side of a barn." But I said, "Let me go anyway and try my luck," and finally he said, "Well, go." So I started out on my first deerhunt. I had not gone off my father's land until I saw the first wild deer that I had ever seen. It had heard me walking in the snow and had started to run. I gave a short whistle and it stopped just long enough for me to take good aim, and when my gun cracked, to the joy of my heart I saw it fall. I had aimed well and the bullet struck the deer in a vital spot, and the prize was mine, and now I felt about as proud as if I had gained a fortune.

And now the next question was how to get it home. So I cut, and twisted a hickory withe and tied it about the neck of the deer and dragged it after the fashion of a sled. My father saw me when near the house and came out to meet me, and called out, "Who killed that for you?" I replied, "I killed it, and it was not chained to a tree either," and so after that my father never made fun of me when I proposed to go deerhunting.

My great hunting victory was in the killing of five wolves, which netted me the snug sum of one hundred dollars. For some years there had been a pair of grey wolves in the densely wooded cove nearby, and men had frequently sought for them with guns and dogs, but the wolves proved too cunning to be caught or trapped. They had been very destructive in killing sheep and carrying off lambs for several of the farmers who lived nearby. On Saturday, the third day of May, 1863, I had fulfilled my usual tasks in preparing plenty of wood and making preparations for the Sabbath day. (For my father would never allow the sound of an ax to be heard at our place on the Sabbath day). It was one of those soft and lovely days which come in early springtime, and was about eleven o'clock in the morning, when I took down the gun, and said to my mother, "I believe I'll go out gunning for a while." She said, "Don't be out long, for dinner will be ready in an hour." I said to her, "Don't be uneasy if I am not in for dinner." And so I spent that hour climbing to the top of the river hill and getting still farther away. I took with me old Jack, one of the most faithful dogs that I have ever known, and so I kept going until late in the afternoon.

Game of all kinds seemed very scarce, and so I had found nothing to shoot at all this time, and my dog had been gone from me more than an hour. I whistled and called for him but no dog. So I took a fisherman's path and started for home. I had not gone far when I heard old Jack barking, and making a great noise. I hurried up to where he was, and found him by the side of a large overhanging rock. When he saw me he left the place and came and jumped up into my face and barked and then dashed back to the rock again, still

barking as if to say, "Come, see what I have found," and as I came to the place how surprised I was to find a cozy nest with five young wolves. They were so frightened by the barking of the dog that they were all of a tremble. Strange to say, the dog had not touched them. But when I said, "Go for 'em, Jack," he bounded in and took one by the neck and gave it a few shakes and laid it down. Again I said, "go for 'em, boy," and he picked one after another until the five lay dead in a pile. They were too young to make any resistance so it did not require much effort to kill them. It was now getting late and the shade was falling on that side of the hill, and I began to be afraid the old wolves might come, so I split a hind foot of each one, and strung them up, on a hooked stick like a string of fish and lugged them home, and when my father saw them he said to me, "You've made a hundred dollars today, my boy, for they are worth twenty dollars apiece."

After I had eaten supper, I took them up to Esquire Jamison, as my father instructed me, and testified to having slain them. After a few days, the Esquire gave me a certificate for having slain five wolves, and at the next meeting of the county commissioners they appropriated one hundred dollars as my reward. This made my hunting average quite well for a long time.

(Article taken from "The Goodness of God," by Rev. D. A. Friend, 1920.)

Annual Historical Society Meeting

Around seventy-five persons attended a most enthusiastic dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society last Thursday evening at Accident. The dinner was served in the Accident Fire Hall by the Ladies' Auxiliary.

Guest of honor and principal speaker was Miss Elizabeth Fairall, prominent business woman of Washington, D. C., and vice-president of Julius Garfinckel and company.

A descendant of the Richard Fairall family, who was a merchant in Accident, Miss Fairall is known in America and abroad as a designer of women's fashions.

Miss Fairall spoke in a historical vein, recalling a number of stories her ancestors related and interspersed her address with a number of anecdotes. At the conclusion of her address Miss Fairall was pre-

Annual Meeting Speaker



MISS ELIZABETH FAIRALL



Old And New Castleman River Brdiges

The old and the new Castleman River bridges on Route 40 are shown in this photograph. The State is interested in preserving the old high-arch stone structure as a historical relic. The Garrett County Historical Society has been asked to provide a suitable marker.

sented with a bouquet of flowers by the society.

Through the years Miss Fairall has been widely acclaimed. On September 16, 1952, the State Federation of Business and Professional Women's club selected Miss Fairall to receive recognition as an outstanding business woman of this area at a reception to underscore the achievement of women during Business Women's week.

She has had articles about her activities in Collier's, Town and Country, Look, Life, Women's Wear, the Christian Science Monitor and in other magazines and newspapers.

For forty-five years she has been clothing Washington hostesses, from Presidents' wives to career girls, and in the process she is said to be doing more than any other person to bring glamor into capital drawing rooms and lounges.

She has been honored by the French government upon three occasions, being made "Chevalier" in the French National Order of the Legion of Honor, a member of the American Society of the French Legion of Honor, Inc., a member of the Ancient Society Les Chevaliers-du-tastevin, and in August, 1953, the Mayor and City Council of Paris presented Miss Fairall with a certificate or souvenir honoring her as a friend of Paris.

She became vice-president and director of the company in 1939. In 1951 she was given an award from the National Jewish hospital at Denver, Colo., for distinguished philanthropic service.

Miss Fairall will retire in October and one of the things she is

most interested in is to sit in the spectators' gallery of Congress to view for her first time the proceedings of this body of lawmakers.

Although pictured as knowing all the highways and byways of the world, yet during her active 50 years in fashions she has not had time to explore the wonders or visit the shrines of her adopted hometown of Washington. She declared she needs a specially conducted tour to find her way about a city in which she has lived for almost half a century.

Since the fashion "bug" bit her in 1905 Miss Fairall has thrown the full strength of her energies into her work and helped not only her own firm grow but the entire fashion world has benefited greatly by her efforts.

Officers Re-elected

During the business session following the dinner all officers were re-elected for the ensuing year. They are Miss Edith Brock, Oakland, president; Harvey Gortner, Grantsville, first vice-president; Rodney Selders, Kitzmiller, 2nd. vice-president; Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, Oakland, secretary; Herbert Shaffer, Oakland, treasurer; Lowell Loomis, Oakland, and F. R. Corliss, Jr., Deep Creek Lake, assistant secretaries.

It was announced by Harry C. Edwards, of Grantsville, House of Delegates member, that $20,000 had been appropriated by the state to be used to preserve the old Castleman River bridge, and asked the historical society to consider placing a suitable marker at the location for posterity.

Among the out-of-county persons attending the dinner were the following, some of whom spoke briefly:

Dr. Edwin Wintermute, professor of Humanities at Michigan State university; Dr. and Mrs. Leslie Daugherty, Cumberland; Mrs. Julius Brooks, Chicago; Dr. Floyd Cox, state president of the Sons of the American Revolution in West Virginia, and Mrs. Cox; Mrs. Rudolf Steyer, Morgantown, W. Va., president of the Monongalia County historical society; James Otis Watson, Fairmont, W. Va., past president of the Marion County historical society; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Minke, Cumberland; Miss Maud Bosley, Clinton, N. C.; and Mrs. Carl McIntire, Washington, D. C.

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Public School Rules Of Half Century Ago

(Editor's Note: The following Rules and Regulations were in effect in the Oakland public schools in 1900. They have been supplied by Miss Marion Leary, of Oakland, a retired school teacher.)

Duties Of Principal

1. The Principal shall be under the direction of the Board, and has general supervision of all rooms, with discretionary power when there are no prescribed rules.

He shall use his best efforts for the advancement of the school.

3. He shall call meetings of the teachers whenever his judgment shall deem necessary.

4. He shall make all promotions.

5. He shall see that the course of study which has been adopted be strictly adhered to by the teachers.

Duties of Teachers

1. The teachers are requested to be in their school rooms before the first ringing of the school bell, morning and afternoon, and see

that the regulations for pupils are carried into effect.

2. They are required to attend all teachers' meetings, except when excused by the principal.

3. They are required, during school hours, to devote themselves exclusively to the work of teaching.

4. Each teacher will be held responsible for the injury of any school apparatus or furniture in his or her room.

5. Teachers shall hold written examinations monthly, and shall correct papers and deliver a report of same to pupils not later than five days after such examinations have been held.

7. No teacher shall excuse a pupil from any session or part of a session without the consent of the principal.

8. Each teacher shall report to principal all cases of absence or tardiness in his or her room at the close of each day's session.

9. The books and supplies shall be inspected once every two weeks and a report of their condition made to the principal.

10. It shall be considered the duty of each teacher to see that all rules relating to the general government of pupils be strictly obeyed, and the neglect to report the violation of said rules to the principal on the part of any teacher acquainted with such violation will be considered a breach of trust, subject to the censure of the Board.

Duties of Pupils

1. All pupils must be in line one minute after the bell for entering the building has rung.

2. Pupils are not allowed to talk, stamp or run in passing to and from their respective rooms.

3. Pupils must not stand, play or make any unnecessary noise in the halls or stairs at any time.

4. Pupils leaving thei rooms during study hours must do so by the same path as if they were marching out.

5. Pupils must not sit, stand or play about the entrances.

6. Any pupil found writing or marking upon the wallosrin way disfiguring school property shall be severely punished for the first offense an dsuspended for the second.

7. All whispering during school hours is prohibited, except such as in the judgment of the different teachers shall be absolutely necessary.

Pupils remaining in at recess, or entering their rooms before study hours commence, will take and remain quietly in their usual seats.

9. No pupil, after once entering the school grounds, shall leave unless he shall have permission.

10. Throwing of sticks, stones, snowballs, etc., in the school yard or in going to or from school, is forbidden.

11. Pupils are not permitted at any time to enter other rooms than their own without permission from their teacher.

12. No profane or obscene language will be permitted upon the school grounds, or in going to and from school.

13. Pupils must present themselves at school with hands and faces cleanly washed and hair neatly combed.

14. Pupils who are tardy will be punished, unless excused by the principal. Punctuality will be properly rewarded.

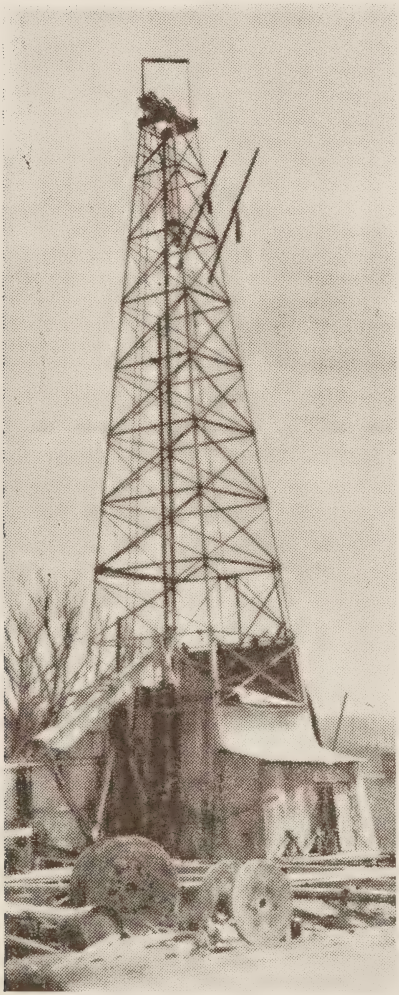
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When The Well Comes In

By JARED W. YOUNG



A Mt. Lake Park Gas Well

NOTE: This series of articles by Mr. Young appeared originally in The Mountain Democrat in 1951 and 1952.

On another page appears a poem with the above title, picked up some 21 years ago while wandering in the New Mexico oil fields. Reading it again recalled the many "ifs" and "maybes" attendant on the search for underground treasures —gold, silver, oil, gas, etc.—in which the writer has had a bit of amateur experience.

Today, with more than a score of towering gas derricks dotting the Mountain Lake Park landscape (each suitably equipped with its convenient "Headache Post") there was brought to mind the many "might have beens" connected with Park ownership changes during its varied, and at times hectic, history. A glance or two at these may therefore be of some current interest.

Seventy years ago this summer the section now covered by the Park was a virgin wilderness of oak-timbered hills, bordered by the famous Glades along the Little Yough, lush with grass on which the Oakland dairy herds were wont to browse. Possibly only two persons now living can recall the picture it then presented. One is Wiley W. Welling, of the Park, who was

When The Well Comes In

(Author Unknown)

I've sold my mule, my brindle cow,
And my Georgia stock and my turnin' plow,
And my old brood sow that I bought last spring,
And have bought some stock in a well, I jing,
They're goin' to bore somewhere, and when
They fetch her in just wath me then
As I'm shovelin' in my piles of tin,
An' alivin' high—
when the well comes in!

'Twas the finest feller you ever see
That sold me the stock, an' he says, sezee,
That a feller's a fool to sweat and toil
Instead of puttin' his money in oil
That'll make him rich in a little while,
So his folks can live in the latest style
An' move to town and dress like sin,
With nothin' to do—
when the well comes in!

When I told Poteet, who runs the bank,
That I'd bought the stock, the blamed old crank
Said a feller was just a plain darn fool
To sell his stock, an' his farmin' tools,
And the other things that he's got to sell,
And put his money in a wildcat well;
But you just wait and see me grin
At old Poteet—
when the well comes in!

When the well comes in I'm goin' to buy
A great big car that's geared up high,
And then doll up from head to feet
And drive to the bank to see Poteet,
And I'll make him feel like a ten-cent fool
For advisin' me not to sell my mule,
And my farmin' tools, and the corn in the bin,
And buy oil stock—
when the well comes in!

---

a herdsboy there that summer; the other is Mrs. U. G. Ford, of Loch Lynn, then little Lydia White on a nearby farm. Incidentally, both remember attending the first camp meeting held there the following summer, under the direction of Rev. Dr. Charles P. Masden, of Wheeling, a Park pioneer.

Along with him came Miss Jennie Smith, a noted evangelist worker among the B. and O. railroaders. Jennie built, and for a number of years operated, Grace Cottage (later Thoburn Inn) which became the Park's ministerial headquarters. Also along was Rev. John Thompson, of Philadelphia; he was a Quaker, on the editorial staff of the Christian Standard; (as a lad I recall his patriarchal form and long, white beard.) He built one of the first summer homes; after his death it was taken over as a Deaconess Rest Home, under the management of Miss Olivia Hicks. Purchased about ten years ago by the present Holiness group, it now functions as a boardinghouse during the camp meeting sessions.

In the fall of 1881 a group of prominent Methodist ministers and laymen of the West Virginia Conference were seeking an ideal location for a "Religious and Educational Summer Resort founded upon Christian principles." Thus it chanced that in September a Pioneer scouting party, guided by John M. Davis, a leading merchant and local preacher of Oakland, rode horseback over a part of Glade Farm and Hoyes Little Pas-

(Continued on Page 302)



James Alva Kelly, Proprietor of Helbig's Livery Barn, 56 Years Ago

The Hitching Post

By DENNIS RASCHE

In some of the towns and villages that are shopping and trading centers for a surrounding farming population, one occasionally passes a vacant lot equipped with hitching posts, or sometimes a horizontal iron pipe supported by posts. These reminders of a time half a century ago are for the convenience of those country people who still prefer the horse for farm work and transportation; they are the parking lots for faithful old Dobbin, of all animals man's most useful and reliable friend, both in peace and in war, during about four milleniums. His usefulness has been well-nigh obliterated by the fifty-four million cars and trucks today rolling along the nation's fine roads, and with the decline of usefulness his numbers have been greatly diminished. In 1905, when the country's population was ninety-five millions, about twenty-four million horses responded to the bidding of "whoa" and "giddap." Today, with the population numbering one hundred and sixty-five millions, but five million horses munch their



Amish Hitching Post, Oakland, 1955

Garrett County Historical Society

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

oats or gaze disinterestedly across pasture fences at the speeding motor cars. Undoubtedly, this number will be reduced very much more in the years to come.

The association of man and horse has continued during a very long span of time, beginning at a time so remote its history is mere scientific guesswork. Cave inscriptions in Europe seem to be the earliest entry in the record. These are excellent representations of the horse, supposed to have been scratched on the rock walls of caves with crude flint tools by men of the smooth stone age. Man had not then even begun to learn the art of working in metals, and it was centuries before he would begin the development of a written language. It is believed that men of this period, the Neolithic, first domesticated animals, the horse among them. Tomb paintings in Egypt depict the horse employed in warfare. These date to the time of Shepherd Kings, about 2100 to 1650 B.C. In the Old Testament the earliest mention is in Genesis 47:17, in which Joseph relieves the famine-stricken Egyptians, giving them food in exchange for their horses, cattle and flocks. The date is fixed in the Usher chronology at 1700 B.C.

When the equine population of this country was at peak, that very considerable part of the economic and social life of the nation not served by the railroads, was geared and adjusted to the strength and endurance of the horse.

Nowadays the volume of goods and materials transported in motor trucks is enormous. There are abundant statistics, but we do not need them. It is enough to stand a moment on any street side in town or city, or at the side of any road, and view the passing conveyances. Once all of this traffic was horse-drawn, although the volume then was perhaps not a quarter of that presently being transported in trucks. Even so, it was big for the



J. A. Kelly Livery, 1912

time, and the slow-motion pace. It was an impressive demonstration of the value to man of his obedient and hard-working servitor.

Before the advent of steam power overland transport developed but little down through the centuries. A few minor improvements in wagons and carriages, and a passable road here and there nearly sums up the whole advance. During all this time the horse supplied most of the motive power. The plodding ox, the thirst-enduring camel, and a few other beasts of burden contributed only a minor share of the needed strength and energy.

But progress continues apace; none may stay its march, and happily none, or few want to.

Then came the internal combustion engine. For a few years the automobile was a costly and luxurious plaything for the well-to-do. Then the pace of multiplication of horse-power by machines increased rapidly. Speedily the leisurely life of the pre-motor age quickened into one wherein people seem always in a great hurry to go from some place where they may not be doing so well, to some other place where they will be not one whit better off.

After the automobile and truck came other marvels of man's ingenuity, the airplane, the Diesel. But they, and even the steam locomotive, are but Johnny-Come-Latelies in the long story of man's transport. Before the advent of the gasoline engine only the steam engine had impaired Dobbin's dominance in a big way. The locomotive was, by 1905, hauling the great bulk of heavy freight and long-distance passenger traffic.

Once arrived at some railroad station, much of this had still to be delivered to its final destination by horse-drawn wagon or passenger conveyance. And at the time

even the Iron Horse's huffing and puffing and mournful wails had been heard during scarcely seventy-five years; not a long time when forty centuries of land transportation are being hastily and sketchily considered.

Before the great change, life was unhurried, the pace of living much less feverish. Little, or nothing was heard of stomach ulcers.

Hitching posts on the street, though not nearly so numerous as parking meters, were to be seen here and there, as was an occasional watering trough. Some drivers carried a portable iron weight in buggy or wagon, to which one end of a bridle rein could be attached. This kept the horse from ambling off to the nearest grass patch.

A few bridges spanning small and shallow streams were purposely built narrow and on one side of the road. Room was thus left in the roadway so that teams could be driven into the stream, and the horses allowed to drink.

Brick pavements had by this time been laid on the main streets of small towns, but most of the side streets were unpaved, as were the open roads leading to and from towns. Careful drivers seldom drove their beasts faster than a walk on the pavements, any faster pace being hard on the animals and on their iron shoes. The measured clop-clop of iron-shod hoofs on pavement, and the clang of some distant hammer on anvil, were familiar sounds, reassuring ones.

Small-town dwellers heard them, and knew that all was well, nothing untoward was afoot to disturb the almost "noiseless tenor of their way."

In those days the livery stable, the blacksmith shop, where horses were shod and vehicles repaired, the harness maker's shop, and other accessory enterprises, were of the same degree of importance in the daily life of a community as are now the garage, the automobile sales room, the filling station, and other related activities.

Few of the buildings that once housed the blacksmith shop or livery barn still stand. They were for the most part flimsy, ramshackle structures; it would seem to us now that their builders sensed that they were nearing the end of an age-long era in transportation. Such few of the buildings as have survived the ravages of time were more painstakingly built in the first place, and have been kept painted and in repair.

One such building remains in Oakland, on Oak street between Third and Fourth streets. It was a livery conducted by Tom Martin, an ardent horseman, who was very painstaking in the care of his animals, and who saw to it they were well-housed. It is still in use as a storage place for machinery.

One of the hitching post lots previously mentioned was installed in Oakland during recent years. This is on Second street, near the post office.

In their time the livery stables were scenes of busy activity. Out of town visitors left their beasts to be cared for, fed and watered, while they occupied themselves with whatever affairs brought them to town. People coming by train could hire "rigs" by the day or hour. A rig was any kind of passenger conveyance, drawn by one, two, or even four horses. Saddle horses were available too for any who wanted them.

On special days, such as Independence Day, it sometimes befell that the liveryman would not have

enough horses and equipages to supply the demand. This gave rise to one piece of small-town humor that probably had circulation in every town and village across the nation. In the story the liveryman, often a jocund individual, whose mild humor was pointed at some other jokester who replied in kind, is approached by a customer who wants to hire a horse.

"Look here," says the liveryman, "I've got only one horse left. I can't let you have him. Supposing you took him and then someone else came and asked for a horse. Wouldn't I be in a fix!"

Nearly everybody then liked and admired a nice horse; perhaps today nearly everybody still does, though we now see so few of them.

Occasionally some unknown "turn out" came into town, maybe a shiny new surrey drawn by a pair of spirited and well-groomed bays. This would excite as much attention as a jet plane circling at low altitude over a town now does. Visitors to the cities never failed to admire the dashing gallantry of the horses galloping along with the red fire engine, or gaze in awe at the size and power of the grey Percherons hitched to the brewery trucks.

Although no longer necessary in farming, industry, and general transportation, at least a few fields remain wherein the horse yet holds his one-time importance. Horse racing today attracts more spectators than any other oudoor sport, outdrawing its nearest competitor, organized baseball, by many millions annually. This leaves out of the reckoning attendance at the deservedly popular Little League baseball games. These leagues number more than two thousand, their rapid rise being a thoroughly wholesome development in the country's outdoor life. It is likely that if their attendance were counted baseball would exceed racing by a wide margin in drawing spectators.

Racing had a scattering of small-town followers too away back yon-



Helbig's Livery, 18 First Street, 1910

der. Once in a while a few aficionados would saddle their driving horse for a match of speed along some level and reasonably smooth stretch of lane or road.

There is yet another field wherein Equus Caballus holds his own, the "Western." The hard-riding hero, terror of evil-doers, arrayed in "chaps" and two-gallon hat, must be borne on a fleet to mount to within six-gun range before he can apprehend state coach bandit or cattle rustler. Man and beast have galloped madly along so much celluloid that if all the strips were pasted end to end the total length might encircle the globe. Space ship and space man may eventually supplant them but the time is not yet.

Only a few of the social uses of the horse may be mentioned in this space. . . That youthful gallant whose parents were affluent enough to provide him with a good trotter and a rubber-tired runabout enjoyed a favored social status, and an undue share of the smiles of the wasp-waisted, balloon-sleeved charmers of the time. Maybe the one horse-power runabout yielded as much romantic mileage as the 90 H.-P. Buick now does. Those wasp-waists of the long-gone yester-year could have, at a corresponding age, competed on equal terms with their more sensibly-attired granddaughters if lined up beside them in a Miss America type contest, baithing suit, city label, and all. The degree of allure might have to be decided by the toss of a coin.

The "hay ride" was a firmly established tradition among the youthful. The liveryman furnished a team of horses. A dozen or more of boys and girls would take their places, and to the merry sound of jingling bells and joyous songs go hurtling along some snow-covered road at the headlong speed of nine or ten miles an hour.

Mayhap some boy held some girl's hand. Mayhap again a hundred thousand enduring life-companionships began on a hay ride, as good as any of the thousand situations dear to story-writers wherein boy meets girl.

Gazing backward through the mists of time those days seem story book-like, more colorful than the present. But elderly realists with long memories see other things besides the Currier and Ives-like back-drop and scenery. They recall that life was much more rugged and toilsome; it lacked many conveniences and comforts he now enjoys. All was not happy dancing on the village green and merry singing of hey-nonny-nonny.

Doubtless every sentimental and nostalgic oldster would gladly return to that Golden Age in every man's life, his youth. But he would want to leave "his" rheumatism and ulcers behind, and take back with him his motor car, his television, and quite a few other push-button gadgets that help make life easier and more agreeable these days.

Steyer and Skins

By FELIX G. ROBINSON

This is a strange subject. It is about a man. Is not man a strange animal? Of all animals he is the only one who wears, most of the time, more than his own skin. The reasons for this have long since been known to those who have read Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus."

There was once a German in Boston by the name of John Steyer. And like Carlysle's "Teufelsdroch"

he too found justification for wearing an added skin. Being a blacksmith, he wore a leather-skin, not for fashion, but for protection. It was a dress symbolic of his trade. Tradition says that it was he who suggested to his townsman, that for a night, it might be proper to change themselves into red-skins. And so he and the intrepid band one night in 1773 dumped the Boston Tea in Boston Harbor. They had a good time playing Indian.

The son of this John, whose name also was John was seen on another night, Christmas Eve to be exact, crossing the Delaware with Washington. The Yankee soldier would have failed to pass inspection in a dress parade. He wore anything to keep him warm. The Hessian troops in Trenton were brilliantly and comfortably groomed in their red-coats. But in this instance the clothes did not make the man. They needed more than red coats that night to protect them.

Now John of the Boston Tea Party, and John of Crossing The Delaware, was followed by another John. John Steyer III was in Fort McHenry at the time of the British bombardment. This too was another nocturnal battle that like the shots "bursting in air" has remained a blazing light in our history. We do not know what John wore. Certainly, whatever he wore, it was not for protection in honest toil, nor for the disguise of his race. Back of the clothes was the man, and above the fort, in the reddening dawn—"the flag was still there."

When John Steyer III mustered out of the War of 1812 he returned to his parents' home in Frostburg, Maryland. Like returned soldiers nowadays, he was restless. Despite his parents' disapproval, he started west one morning on the National Pike which ran past his home. He had no destination. He wanted only adventure, and like Whitman, joined his free comrades of the open road, care-free, and having only holes in his pockets. But John being similiar to all other animals, became hungry. Since he was neither farmer, nor hunter, he had no ready supplies. And though hoboes didn't mind begging or stealing, John decided instead to become a peddler. He came to Uniontown, purchased some merchandise, left the highway, and went into the by-ways to sell. He kept this up for some time. One day, as he was nearing Cincinnati, Ohio, two robbers met him. Peddlers were juicy prizes, for they carried more cash than most travellers. John took to his heels. The bullets hit his pack, and saved his skin.

John had had enough scrapes. He resigned from the society of peddlers, and again donned the leather-skin of his forefathers. It was a large blacksmith shop of eighteen forges whose specialties were axes for Connestoga wagons and tomahawks for Indians. The Indians loafed around the shop—immensely interested in the white man's method of handling metal. The blacksmiths took delight in playing practical jokes on the redskins. Many a skin was made a little redder by the surreptitious touch of a red-hot poker. "Big John" as he was known to the Indians, did not indulge in these pranks. His skin already had felt the sting of hot-shot. Instead, he often shared his lunch with the half-starved natives. They soon liked him very much.

Except for an accident John, like Cal Crim, another son of Garrett County, who in Cincinnati won na-

tional fame as a detective, he might have remained there permanently.

One day while at work John gashed a leg with an axe. A mortal infection set in, and the doctors were unable to stop its progress. They decided to amputate the leg. He would not submit—preferring as he said "to die in one piece." While in this strait he promised that if God would spare his life, he would return home.

The Indians took John's sickness to heart. Since John had refused the services of the doctors—not one of his race felt particularly sympathetic, shrugged their shoulders, and told everyone, including the Indians that they would soon have to dig a hole in the ground for John.

An old squaw came to him; after looking at the swollen leg she went to the woods. Gathering a leathern-apron full of herbs she made a poultice and applied it at once to the wound, saying:

"If Big John feel much good till midnight, he die. If he feel awful big hurt before midnight, Big John get well." Just before midnight the hoped for "big hurt" was felt, and the squaw said he would get well. His wound dressed by these healing leaves lost its virulence. He was ever grateful to the old squaw. Remembering his promise—he started home.

He had been on the homeward hike but a few days when he met up with some Indians whom he had befriended in the blacksmith shop. He was still weak from his leg infection. They persuaded him to partake of their hospitality for a season, so that he could pursue his long journey with adequate strength. John's interest in their manner of living soon made the chief desirous to have him a member of the tribe. John's grandfather changed to a red-skin for one night. Would this John change for good? To change from one skin to another for the sake of fashion or comfort is one thing. But to exchange our own skin for that of another, and wear it for keeps—that is far more difficult. Like his grandfather, John must have had lots of fun playing Indian. He told how he could interest the little Indian boys by placing a penny in a split stick, and using it as a target for their bow and arrow. There were but few times they would miss the penny, and when hit—the coin belonged to the successful marksman.

But John had promised God he would return home if he got well. Each day he felt better, and each day he became more restless. Yet, because of his friendship and deep gratitude for his Indian friends—he would not hasten from their village for fear of giving offense. But when the chief saw he was determined to leave them, he summoned all the Indian maids of the village. He arranged them in a large circle, surrounded by the cluster of wigwams. The girls were dressed in beautifully frilled and painted leather skins—wearing beads made of berries, stones, shells and the teeth of animals. The chief told him he could take his pick. John went around the circle twice and finally stopped in front of a well-featured girl who was literally covered with beads made of every brilliant material, ranging from horses' teeth to wintergreen berries. This happened to be the chief's daughter. The chief stood the girl beside John and said: "She is yours." Would John take an Indian maid for a wife? Under the

circumstances it would have been a very pleasant bargain—and his grandfather who had played Indian at the Boston Tea Party would be a great grandfather of real redskins.

Of all the tight places John had gotten into—this one really promised to take his skin. He had left home for adventure, and in it's wake he found romance. But behind the skin is the soul. John had made a promise. How fortunate for John that his Indian friends, who greatly desired him, and there is all likelihood that John reciprocated in kind, also deeply understood him. They were convinced that John was an honorable person, that a vow made was to be kept.

After much conference John prevailed. The chief provided him with an escort past the tribes of hostile Indians. When reaching the territory of safety, after giving John directions how best to reach the pike, they embraced him and returned to their home.

Now again John was alone and in a section he had not been in before. He decided to make fast tracks, because there was still a possibility of meeting up with unfriendly Indians, and this was a lonely trail in the wilderness, far removed from either Indian or white habitation.

After nightfall, although marking his course by the stars, he lost his bearings. At midnight he came to a cabin, attracted by it's light. An old man came to the door—let him in and showed him a bench. The old man was busy whittling sticks. He was so preoccupied with his task that he said never a word to John. About daylight several men came in, each carrying a load of muskrats they had trapped. After skinning, they stretched the pelts on the sticks the old man had whittled, and cutting off the tails threw them on live coals in the fireplace to be roasted. Shortly after daylight a number of half-wild children crawled out of a bed in the corner, and ate heartily for their breakfast the roasted muskrat tails.

John does not say if he helped himself to muskrat tails—but we know he got started early that morning after getting his directions from one of the trappers.

This was the last incident to be recorded of his wandering life. He no sooner returned home than he decided to put on the leather-skin of his forefathers, get married, and settle down for good.

He went to Garrett County and near Oakland found his wife, Sallie Reinhardt. She was a daughter of a German settler, George Reinhardt—whose spirit of independence in politics and religion matched that of John Steyer I. George Reinhardt was the sole voter of his party at that time in Garrett County. Even though a Lutheran by faith—he set up in his home a Union Church. It was incorporated in 1784 and titled as "The First Church of Jesus Christ In The Youghiogheny Glades."

Sallie had a sister who married George Loar. In their home, also near Oakland, was established in 1829 a Sunday School that later became St. Paul's Methodist church in Oakland. Isaac McCarty was its leader. The Loar family in the present generation will be remembered chiefly by the grant by George Loar, (d. 1946) sum to build, equip and endow a county hospital which is now being erected.

So religion, patriotism, and philanthropy have their own occasions. Their vast issues and destined in-

fluence often are determined, as in the history of these men, by independence of spirit and the indomitable will.

As for John IV, born in 1828—his marriage to Clarissa Brown, granddaughter of Capt. Thomas Brown, the founder of the Brown dynasty of Preston County, merged two distinguished pioneer families and bound closer together the shared tradition of Garrett County, Maryland, and Preston County, W. Va.

NOTE: The material for this story is taken from: Genealogy of "The Brown Family of Prince William County, Virginia," pp. 297-304, by James Edgar Brown, published by Shenadoah Publishing House, Inc., Strasburg, Va., 1930.

The Mills of New Germany

BY ROSS C. DURST

It is my belief that the first mills in the New Germany area were the Swauger Mills. John Swauger was born Jan. 2, 1817 and died Oct. 11, 1878. He and his wife, Elizabeth, are buried in a small private cemetery in the picnic grounds of the Recreation Center. The mills consisted of a grist mill and a sawmill both operated by waterpower. It is assumed that the sawmill was completed first in order to saw the lumber and timbers of the grist mill. The grist mill was a 2½ or 3 story building. I do not know the exact date of beginning or completion but it is known that the grist mill was in operation in 1859. It must have taken several years to complete the project since all the work was done by hand.

An earth dam was constructed to dam up the waters of Poplar Lick Run which has its origin in Wolf Swamp. It must have had quite a volume of flow at that time in order to operate both mills simultaneously. At the east end of the dam a mill race was built to carry the water to the mills. The upper end was an open ditch but the lower portion was made of planking and was elevated on a wooden trestle to bring it to the level of the top of the overshot water wheel.

The sawmill was of the up-and-down type. It was a straight saw. The circular motion of the wheel was converted into vertical motion by a device somewhat similar to the walking-beams used in well drilling. A roof was built over the mill to protect it in inclement weather. The sawmill was discontinued about 1890 after the circular saw came into use. Most of the machinery was taken by a son, Henry Swauger, to his farm across the mountain.

The grist mill was used for grinding wheat flour and buckwheat flour. Buckwheat cakes and sausage were standard items on the breakfast menu. Maple syrup was a welcome addition but it could not always be afforded even though it sold for 50 cents per gallon or less. There were no maple sugar groves at New Germany but most farms did have a few trees from which a few gallons of syrup could be obtained if one were willing to devote the necessary amount of labor to the job. Since cash was extremely scarce, it was customary for the miller to take a portion from each bushel of grain brought in. This was called a toll. Charles Swauger was the first miller that I can remember.

After the sawmill was completed, a fine residence was built about

half way between the mill and the road. After the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Swauger, Sept. 29, 1888, the house was unoccupied a great deal of the time. The only occupants I can remember were Aunt Jane and Uncle Solomon Durst and later the family of Augustus Durst.

A small one-story building was built on the slope above the mills which was always called the Doctor's House. The name derived from the fact that two doctors, Dr. D. L. Nester and Dr. Mitchell, used it as their offices as they went about the country dispensing their remedies and services.

Another building, larger, stood near the Doctors' Office. It was built to house a general store. The first occupant was Frank Green. On June 4, 1883 he was appointed the first postmaster for New Germany. He was followed on Oct. 28, 1885, by Freeman Graham and on May 10, 1887, Miss Mary Otto took over both the store and the postoffice. This building always went by the name of the Graham House. On April 13, 1889, Christian J. Otto became the new postmaster and moved it to his home at the foot of Meadow Mountain. Thus the postoffice left the Graham House never to return. However, after President Cleveland's election it did return to the dam with William Camp as postmaster. This time it was housed in a new building well up on the bank and on the road to the churches. The date was July 3, 1893. As usual a store was a part of the pattern. On Sept. 28, 1894, Amelus C. Wagner took over to be followed on Jan. 20, 1897, by Lewis Brenneman in the same location. Mrs. Clara V. Otto had the longest tenure of office. She was appointed April 21, 1899 and held it until the postoffice was discontinued Aug. 31, 1927. The Graham House was used briefly in the winter of 1902 as a classroom when the schoolhouse burned.

In later years, the Swauger grist mill was taken over by Philip McAndrews who operated it for many years. By that time the dam was leaking badly due to the burrowing of crawfish and enough water could not be secured to operate the mill. He hooked up a steam engine in tandem with the waterwheel and together they did the job. I have never seen the feat duplicated.

The McAndrews were the only Catholics in a Protestant community and were looked upon by the neighborhood children as strangers from another planet. And yet there grew up a close friendship between this strange Irishman and myself. In returning from school I often met him trudging along the lonely country roads and he always stopped for a chat. Invariably his parting admonition was "Now you go ahead and get an education! For instance, you understand, I don't want you to have to work as hard as I do." The expression "for instance, you understand," had no specific meaning but was liberally interlarded throughout his conversation. I doubt if anyone else ever knew of this friendship. In looking back upon it after the lapse of so many years, I sometimes wonder what effect his urging had upon my later determination to "get an education." Certainly no one else ever urged it so often or so diligently.

Two Blandy sawmills were built about ½-mile north of the dam. The upper one was known as the Funk mill. The other one, about 300 feet nearer the dam was operated by Charles Durst. His son,

Lewis, was the top sawyer for many years. Both of these mills had discontinued operation before my recollection. Only the sawdust piles remained.

A similar sawmill was operated by C. J. Otto just east of his farm for several generations and later by his son Samuel Otto.

In more recent times, Philip McAndrews operated a sawmill on Elk Lick Run just below the McAndrew's farm in the early 1900's.

When the old Swauger dam was drained by the C.C.C. boys for the purpose of rebuilding the dam, they found great quantities of white pine stumps and logs on the bottom of the dam, perfectly preserved by the waters that had covered them for 70 years. Some of the logs were sawed into lumber.

While making a hurried trip through the country recently, I paused for a long nostalgic look at the old spot. Here was the place where I went fishing, swimming and skating as a youth. In the winter we cut ice to be stored in the ice-house for use in the hot summer months ahead. The old dam, cleaned and refurnished a bit, was still there. But all else had changed. All of the original buildings have vanished. Not one remains. Another generation now plays at New Germany and swims in the lake. For this is now the New Germany Recreation Center of the Savage River Forest. In the old orchard is now to be found picnic tables, shelter houses and even a drinking fountain. On the slopes above the lake, scattered about among the trees are comfortable and modern cabins for the use of visitors that come from far and near. Only the old mill-stones stand guard at the entrance to the parking grounds.

When The Well Comes In

(Continued From Page 290)

ture, noted the picturesque mountain setting midway twixt the already flourishing summer resorts of Deer Park and Oakland, and joyfully chorused: "This is surely It. Amen."

Acting quickly the group bought some 763 acres for $4,672—about $6 an acre, and incorporated under Maryland laws the "Mountain Lake Park Association of Garrett County" with a capital of $15,000, divided into only 15 shares of $1,000. Davis, Masden, Dr. John H. Logan, a Wheeling druggist, and Rev. Drs. John F. Goucher and John B. Van Meter, of Baltimore, were the incorporators. The original intent was to limit membership to fifteen persons, with West Virginians predominating. Organization exigencies shortly brought about the admittance of "outsiders," and the issuing of half shares; this later was corrected three years later by a change to 150 shares at $100.

Goucher and Van Meter, and another pioneer, Rev. Dr. Charles W. Baldwin, were leading members of the Baltimore Conference, and closely identified in the establishment of the Woman's College of Baltimore. Goucher is thus characterized in the American Biographical Dictionary: "Clergyman and philanthropist; vitally interested in schools and missions in Europe and the Far East, on which he and his wealthy wife spent over a quarter of a million dollars. As President of the Woman's College, his frequent absences and lack of financial wisdom brought it to virtual bankruptcy on his resignation in 1908. In recognition of his long services it was later named Goucher College."

The above is quoted for the reason that, through a chain of circumstances, the ultimate destiny of the Association and Park was largely determined, for better or worse, by Goucher's direct and indirect influence; and because Baldwin, for many years Association President, was his active, on the spot representative.

The term "Pioneer" as here loosely employed includes those who as stockholders, members of the Community, summer home owners, etc., were active participants in the establishment, growth and fortunes of the Park during the halcyon days of its first score years. They had in plain view before them a gorgeous vista of glade and forest; a wealth of purest spring water and cool mountain breezes; and far below, some 3500 feet, a storehouse of precious natural gas—alas unknown! To but a few of their descendants was it to be given one day to list for income tax returns: "Gas royalties from Mt. Lake Park."

Some of the whys and wherefores leading to that sad outcome will be noted in a later installment.

* * *

PART 2: Early Park Headaches

Last week's article mentioned "Headache Posts" without further definition. It was ignorantly assumed that, with all the gas-drilling activity going on, most readers would be familiar with the term. Hence that any defining of it would be as much a work of supererogation as explaining Boll Weevil to an Alabaman, Corn Borer to a Kansan, or Hominy Stalks to a Garrett countian.

The Headache Post, in gas-drilling nomenclature, is the heavy timber set upright under the head of the massive walking-beam. It has two important functions. First, it serves as a stopper in case of a machinery break. Second, it is similar to the ancient Wailing Wall in Jerusalem. Thus, when the drill jambs, requiring an arduous fishing job; or there is an inundation of salt water; or the well proves to be a duster; then the lessor-lessee-driller-etc. have a convenient post to lean against as they reflect on the futility of human endeavor when opposed by insurmountable obstacles.

The Park Pioneers suffered many headaches, some of which were due to their oversights. One of the very first of these was

The Loch Lynn Mistake

The Association founders had envisioned a summer resort hewing closely to Methodist doctrine, and fully segregated from worldly contamination of every kind, the charter providing that,

> "The Board of Directors shall make regulations regarding a due observance of the Sabbath day, and the buying, selling, or using intoxicating liquor as a beverage, card-playing, dancing and all immoral practices are strictly prohibited."

For such an ambitious program it was obviously essential that the Park should not have as next-door neighbor a "wide-open" town, catering to what the good brethren considered the world, the flesh and the devil. And that for such purpose the Association should control a substantial strip of land across the tracks from its railroad station.

In the horse-back group that selected the Park site and purchased the land was Major Joseph C. Alderson, one of Masden's parishoners. The Major was permitted to

acquire at the same time for himself 213 acres for $2,130, lying just across the B. and O. tracks. There in due course he was instrumental in founding Loch Lynn. Not only did this rival town, with its excellent hotel, become a stiff competitor for the summer visitor, but it also was a Mecca for youthful Methodist bon vivants, who by merely strolling across the tracks were free to dance the evil Polka, play the morally destructive game of Euchre or even imbibe a glass of the tabooed cider. (The Association deeds prohibited, on penalty of forfeiture of lots purchased, the beverage use thereon of any "spirituous or malt liquor, wine or cider." Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis.)

Some 30 years later the owners of the Loch Lynn Hotel brought suit against the B. and O. before the Interstate Commerce Commission to compel the stoppage of trains on Sunday. The Association, as Intervenor in the action, showed a contract with the railroad wherein it had agreed, in consideration for a grant of land for its station, that no trains should stop on Sunday without the Association's consent. While the Intervenor won out, the legal expense exceeded what a protective strip of land, aside from its other obvious advantages, would have cost in the first place.

The business mistakes of the Association are the more noticeable since its early sponsors numbered so many laymen eminently successful in their own lines, who were active as stockholders, officers and directors. Thus, to cite a few, they included J. M. Davis, already mentioned; D. E. Offutt, Oakland merchant and banker; Charles W. Connor, prominent Wheeling merchant; George W. Atkinson, West Virginia Congressman and governor; the List brothers, Henry K. and A. S., president and vice-president of the City Bank of Wheeling; and E. J. Stone, co-founder of Wheeling's Stone and Thomas. Stone, like Davis, was also a local preacher; he had bought the last half share of stock for $1,500, which was probably the top price paid. (While most of the 15 shares were sold at a premium the total proceeds were $24,700.)

The coterie of lay talent identified with the project argued better business management than the outcome proved. This came about in part from the unfortunate restrictions in the sale and resale of stock, which was perhaps the most serious headache handicap with which the Association had to deal.

(To Be Continued)

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Historical Tour Of County Planned

The second annual Historical Tour of Garrett County was planned for Saturday, October 8, under auspices of the committee of historical landmarks of the Garrett County Historical Society.

Scheduled for this tour are the Casselman Hotel, the Casselman Bridge, the Tomlinson House, "Shades of Death," Log Cabin School House, Stanton's Sugar Camp, Eli Yoder Locker Plant and Elmer Miller's Apple Butter factory.

THE
Glades Star

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THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 20, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. MARCH, 1956

Facts Concerning Garrett Lodge

(Written In 1937)

Garrett Lodge received dispensation November 6, 1889 and charter was delivered February 12, 1890. About 30 charter members founded Garrett Lodge. Dr. Henry W. McComas is the only living charter member.

The numerical and financial development of the Lodge has been consistent. The peak of membership was reached in 1922 when 240 members were added to our roster and brought the total to 550. The depression and other contributing causes were responsible for a loss of membership during a period of several years. During the past twelve months about 20 names have been added to the roster which brings the total to 251 members as of August 30, 1937.

The Phythian Building which fronts on Third Street, was built in 1911 at an approximate cost of $18,000. The sides of the building were covered with stucco applied to lath which constituted the outer surface of the building. The ravages of the elements soon damaged the exposed surface and it was found necessary to apply a new coat of stucco which was an expensive undertaking. Plans were made to brick veneer the building, but several years passed without any action being taken.

It is a matter of history that Garrett Lodge despaired of ever being able to pay the debt against the building and was about to deliver all legal rights to the mortgagee. The idea of holding a Labor Day picnic was conceived and the first picnic was held in 1920 which yielded a net profit of $3000, which was applied on the debt against the building. Since then the Labor Day Picnic has been an annual event, this one being the Eighteenth Annual Picnic.

On May 15, 1929, a disastrous fire of unknown origin damaged the building to the extent of about $3000 which was covered by insurance. The damage to the building was repaired and the brick veneering was completed and the Pythian Building rededicated with appropriate ceremonies in November, 1929. The building is free of debt and is bringing in a nominal revenue from rental received.

In addition to the fraternal association within the Lodge Rooms, sick and death benefits are paid to beneficial members or to their beneficiaries. Garrett Lodge is one of the few in the United States which pays benefits.

Officers of Garrett Lodge are as follows: Paul DeWitt, C. C.; Rob-

ert T. Hoffman, V. C.; Lloyd C. Liller, Prelate; Earl Shartzer, M. of W.; Walter Hardesty, K. R. & S.; Milburn W. Mann, M. of F.; Carlton E. Bowser, M. at A.; Wade H. Mason, I. G.; Paul M. Friend, O. G; Arthur Lawton, George Little, Ellsworth G. Naylor, Trustees.

When The Well Comes In

BY JARED W. YOUNG

Part 3: More Association Headaches

Legend holds that the Park's inception sprang from a schism among the Methodist leaders of a popular camp meeting of the West Virginia conference, one party favoring closed Sunday services limited to those on the ground; the other advocating open house for all comers. So the Sunday closers cast about for a suitable camp meeting site where their stricter views could prevail; and the Oakland region, then and still being in that Conference, became their choice.

To insure their plans the proposed corporation was to have only 15 stockholders, of whom only four could be non residents of West Virginia. Also, two-thirds of the stockholders must always be Methodist ministers, or lay members in good standing. But from the very start control veered Marylandward, since a majority of directors had to be residents of that state.

After the 1883 exchange of stock from 151 shares of $1,000 to 150 shares at $100 (but usually figured as being worth $200), the number of stockholders remained limited, running between 20 and 25. Fully half of these were only nominally interested with 1 or 2 shares. But the membership underwent astonishing changes, due in part to an unfortunate, thorn-in-the-flesh provision in the Charter regarding stock sales.

To fully appreciate the actions of the Association it might well be borne in mind that it was to all intents a strictly private Religious Club, the Methodist Church having neither ownership in nor control over it. Aside from its religious purposes it did not differ materially, from a governing standpoint, from other private clubs, social, athletic, etc.

Its founders and successors were for the most part firm believers in the then overly stringent rules and precepts of their Church, wherein the theatre, dance, card games, circus, and even the "wearing of gold and costly apparel" were proscribed on pain of ex-communication; with them the Sunday paper was coupled with the ante-prandial cocktail as Satanic abominations.

From today's standpoint of most church members the Pioneers were very narrow in their views; indeed the Methodist church in due course removed from the Disciple the much controverted "Amusement clause." As the Latin saying heretofore quoted runs—just in case you did not translate it at the time—"The Times change and we change with them." Unfortunately for the best interests of the Park in later years the directors could not bring themselves to counten-

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Photograph of Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias, taken May 20, 1912, appears on opposite page. How many can you identify? ....



Garrett County Historical Society

OFFICERS FOR 1954-1955
President.....Miss Edith Brock
1st Vice-Pres.....Harvey Gortner
2nd Vice-Pres...Rodney W. Selders
Secretary.....Mrs. F. E. Rathbun
Treasurer.....E. Herbert Shaffer
Asst. Sec'y.....Lowell Loomis
Asst. Sec'y.....F. R. Corliss, Jr.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS
Harvey Gortner, Kathryn Speicher, E. Ray Jones, J. J. Walker, Elizabeth West, Paul Naylor.
Editor.....Ervin S. Smith
Associate Editors....Viola Broadwater, Mrs. E. Z. Tower, Felix Robinson.

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

Biologists To Stock Northern Pike

The stocking of predatory fish has been recommended as the most feasible management measure for reducing the perch in Deep Creek Lake. Northern pike, a voracious predator on perch, may provide a partial solution to poor fishing in the Garrett County reservoir.

A special advisory committee, composed of 15 biologists and fish management specialists, assembled to consider the problem, announced this recommendation as the best management possibility of the many considered. The committee was under the chairmanship of Harold J. Elser, Maryland Department of Research and Education. The recommendations have been submitted to and approved by the Maryland Game and Inland Fish Commission.

The committee was practically unanimous in stating that the mediocre fishing in Deep Creek Lake was a result of an overabundance of yellow perch. To reduce this preponderance of perch, several other predators such as chain pickerel and walleyes were also recommended for stocking. Because these predators are excellent game fish they are expected to contribute to the fishing as well as balancing the populations of other fish species. This type of management was recommended as offering the most fishing to the most people.

The possibility of managing Deep Creek Lake as a rainbow trout lake was discussed in the recommendations. To accomplish this it would be necessary to kill all the fish in the lake and then restock with trout. The cost of such a venture would be prohibitive; furthermore, trout fishing tends to be a specialist sport and is not engaged in by everyone. For these reasons the committee recommended that trout management be tried only if rebalancing fails.

Oakland Flood of May, 1895



When The Well Comes In

(Continued from Page 306)

ance any change by so much as a jot or tittle.

To preserve unsullied ranks, the stock certificate quoted a Charter provision that a holder desiring to sell must first give the Association fifteen days opportunity to repurchase. No price was mentioned but by common consent and precedent it appears to have been valued at $200 per share. The obvious preferable method would have been that of other exclusive clubs, wherein transfer of membership stock is subject to the club's approval of the proposed new member; i. e., in this instance any reputable Methodist minister or layman.

It thus came about that as stockholders became dissatisfied, or died, their stock was so offered to the Association. By 1901 $4,300 of stock was bought back. When its available bank-roll for such purpose gave out, Dr. Goucher stepped into the breach as angel; whether philanthropically or for investment is not clear, although the purchase of 10 shares for the Woman's College indicates the latter view.

By 1907 there resulted a whirligig shift in personnel. Of 129 shares outstanding, held by 21 stockholders, poor West Virginia, which had so confidently initiated the enterprise, was represented by only three persons with 11 shares; six Oaklanders held 20 while eight Baltimoreans held 76. Goucher personally held 46, which with the College's 10 gave him almost a majority; and with those of his close associates cinched his complete control for all purposes. Thus the Association had gravitated into practically a one man enterprise. There is no indication that he ex-

ercised his control arbitrarily, but its very fact negatived much real interest on the part of the scattered minority.

In 1907 I owned 5 shares—(prospectively as of today that would have meant about 1/25th of all the gas royalties from the Park area.) I received them from my father, Jesse Bowman Young, who had been active in the formation and conduct of the first sessions of Sunday School Assembly, 1882-1887. This developed later into the great Mountain Chautauqua, the outstanding success of the Association's many enterprises, under Rev. Wilbur L. Davidson, the foremost Chautauqua director of his day. My father was graciously permitted to purchase a remaining odd half share, at more than double its $500 par value, and received with it the customary two lots, supposed to be worth around $250 each.

A total of 75 shares was given with the original stock, of which the first comers grabbed the choicer locations. The late Dr. Logan Carr told me that when his mother was seeking ground late in 1882, she found all the desirable locations either "cold or reserved" and was finally reluctantly permitted to buy a "reserved" piece located on the brink of the railroad cut, and now owned by Harvey Criss. My father fared the same, his two bonus lots, which I now hold, being across E Street, from the Criss cottage, but with a producing gas well just across the alley from them. (On a nearby lot is "Young's Well," where our summer cottage once stood. However, it happens to be a water well, from which even the pump has long since disappeared.)

PART 4: THE PARK'S MAGNIFICENT DISTANCES

The Pioneers bit off a larger hunk of land than they could masticate. M. E. Faul, the engineer who laid out Baltimore's Druid Hill Park, surveyed and platted the Park on a grandiose scale. The April, 1883, quarterly issue of the Mountain Lake Park Messenger gave a four page spread of the Plan. The Glade frontage for some two miles was interlaced with broad Drives, and with another Lake below Pilgrim's Rest. Far beyond the present confines of the Town about as many streets and lots were platted as were later actually laid out. But even so, the handling of the early lot sales, the reservation of every other lot, and more especially the failure to concentrate the first cottages within reasonable limits, and then gradually spread as need arose, has throughout been one of the Park's greatest burdens.

The distance from the Criss house at the railroad cut to those on Pittsburgh Avenue, the last street to the north, is nearly a mile; from Gnegy's Mill by road to the Depot is just four-fifths. The Park's vast stretches thus to be adequately services by miles of roads, side paths, sewers, water and light lines, presented a civic problem which the Association could never satisfactorily solve and which our present hard-working Town Council has unfortunately inherited.

The Presbyterians Speak Out

Much of the Association bookkeeping was on a helter-skelter basis. The resident business manager, or "Superintendent," was usually a worthy minister, long on preaching but somewhat short on practical business. It is doubtful that officers or directors ever had

before them adequate figures from which to chart their rough financial voyaging. But on that important requisite let us hear direct from a couple of stockholders.

It chanced that among the few non-Methodists deemed worthy of admittance to the sacred circle were two staunch Presbyterians, Rev. Dr. T. D. Richards and Doctor John G. McLain. Richards served as director, 1902-1909. McLain, a prominent Wheeling druggist and business man, had at times represented the Association on the "Annual Community Committee" of five persons. This was the Park's governing body until the incorporation of the Town in 1931, its powers and duties being similar to those of the present council.



AUDITORIUM AT MT. LAKE PARK

In 1909 Richards and McLain, having been appointed to audit the accounts of the Treasurer and Superintendent, decided, no doubt with some inward chuckles, to break the precedent of the conventional Examined & Approved, by "speakin' right out in meetin'." So pulling no punches, their written report stated:

"Unable to report on correctness of accounts owing to absence of vouchers . . . Treasurer kept no accounts except by bank and check books . . . deposits did not show their source . . . items are wholly wanting . . . checks very indefinite as to purpose for which money was paid out . . . 'Pay Roll' checks to Superintendent for large sums every month without any record of such pay rolls . . .Superintendent's accounts kept in very vague manner and have no vouchers whatever . . . 'Sundries' frequently entered amounting to hundreds of dollars without any means of ascertaining the particulars . . . books give little light on the financial condition . . . decided change in system of accounting certainly to be desired."

This radical non-conformist action doubtless did not please the Methodist hierarchy. A least the Minutes merely say that the auditors reported, and "See report as read" without spreading same on the records.

With Apologies to Mr. Schmidt

The erudite Park historian, Mrs. J. Anstruther Schmidt, has caustically criticized these articles as wander from their title; and so far being mostly confined to the early days of the 80's when, from her childhood recollections, as she poetically (albeit a bit ungrammatically) says:

"Then we'd only wells for water.
And much fewer than we'd
oughter."

So we'll jump over to 1951 for a couple of instances where the initial over-expansion proved gasily advantageous to descendants of two Pioneers.

S. L. Allen, of Grafton, built one of the first homes, located on the Voulevard diagonally opposite F. J. Stone's large residence. Mrs. Allen later sold, and purchased Dr. Masden's nearby house, naming it Allenhurst. Stone's son, Lewellyn, baught the Allen property. Between his five lots and the railroad was a small plot too low and swampy to be given lot numbers. In 1912, the Gotterdammerung of the Association, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Stone purchased this for $100, and it is still in the family.

Some years earlier, during a hard-up period, an abortive effort was made to sell lots near the Crystal Spring end of the Park, today still timber covered and with no streets cut through. Among the very few that philanthropically bought was Dr. McLain.

With the somewhat hap-hazard development of the Park's gas resources, and the restriction of no well within 175 feet of any residence, very few individual wells could be drilled; that is where royalties do not have to be divided among many lot holders in a pool. And with present war restrictions on pipe and casing it is probable that starting of further wells will be much limited.

But by reason of the above cited purchases years ago of small plots of negligible value, there is now at one end of the Park the Holloway Well, already a good producer and with derrick in place for deeper drilling, if advisable; while nigh a mile away near Pittsburgh Avenue is the McLain Well, now down several hundred feet, and at least with the hope that around 3600 the gas reservoir will be tapped!

(To Be Continued)

Yarbs And Simples

BY DENNIS T. RASCHE

More than one hundred and ninety years ago the first pioneering families began to trickle into and settle what is now Garrett County. They came trudging afoot herding before them a few domestic animals, and leading pack horses laden with equipment, their tools, implements, seeds, clothing, and such other supplies as they could bring in this way.

Only one wagon road crossed the mountains, over which ten years earlier an army had marched to bloody and bitter defeat. At that time, the strength of several hundred draught animals had not been enough to move the twenty small artillery pieces and many supply wagons up and down the steep mountain slopes. All the devices of the military engineers, the skill of thirty sailors used to handling the block and tackle, were brought into play, besides the strength of the two thousand soldiers.

Of that number, nearly a third were to leave their bones to whiten on that mournful field during three years before they could be gathered together and given reverent Christian burial in one common grave.

The road then was not suited for wagon transport by the settlers. Their equipment had to be limited to what the pack horses could carry. If it was so limited their industry and ingenuity were not. With tools they brought and others they would improvise they meant to and did wrest a livelihood from the wilderness.

Over the Braddock road came the Friend brothers, their families, cattle and pack horses as far as

the Youghiogheny river. There, they turned South to end their trek after another ten miles of travel through the woods.

The Ashby families came by way of another route roughly parallel to the first and about thirty miles south of it, The Great Warrior Path as it was called by the Indians, and known later as the McCullough Pack Horse Trail.

Joseph Tomlinson may have had the advantage of wagon cartage for his equipment all the way to the Little Meadows, where his family and their followers pulled up.

Upon arriving the settlers at once plunged into a life of such arduous and unremitting toil as would appall their great-great-grandchildren had they to face it today.

The men felled trees and hauled logs to where a stout barn would be built, large carnivorous predators being numerous. Thirty years later the famed hunter, Meshack Browning, was to begin his career during which he killed fifty panthers and many wolves. There were foxes and mink to destroy the poultry. Their live stock was precious, and had to be protected. The family's future welfare depended in part upon their cattle and poultry.

Indian raids were a threat. Security against them must be provided. Log block houses or palisades were put up. Ground was ploughed and a crop of grain sown. A permanent cabin was built of logs with stone fireplace and chimney. Furnishings were home-contrived, tables, benches, beds; doors and windows made and hung on leather hinges.

All these things had to be made with few and simple tools.

The grain field was fenced with split rails to protect it from grazing cattle. Harvest time would come before all was done. A threshing floor had to be contrived, then the grain ground into flour. This meant a time-consuming pack horse journey to Fort Cumberland while many urgent matters would have to wait.

All of this meant grueling, laborious toil from dawn to dusk. The hardy pioneers, jacks-of-all-trades as well as tillers of the soil, had no time when something important did not demand their attention and energies.

While these activities were going forward the women and older children would be no less busy planting and cultivating the garden, gathering firewood, preparing the simple meals and perhaps improving them with wild fruits and berries. They would be bending their energies to a hundred other matters needed in the process of transplanting the more developed pioneer comforts they had known to this outer fringe of cultivation.

So the mistress of the new log cabin would for a year or two have no more time to spare than the men. Yet an important duty and responsibility developed upon her for which she would just have to find time.

When illness befell, she would have to be the doctor who would minister to the afflicted, heal their wounds and bruises. The pioneer men were not competent in these matters. They were content to rely on the patience and deftness of their women.

She would be the custodian of such medical lore as a pioneering family would have and need. At an early age she would have began to acquire such knowledge. Her own mother had seen to this. She would



Oakland's First Hospital

Building Still Stands at the Corner of Third and Alder Streets

see to it too that her own daughters would begin their acquaintance with the healing art as soon as they were old enough to learn the Apostle's Creed and the multiplication table. She would train them to be good housewives and they would marry settlers. It was a time when young women did not attend universities and then have a score of careers to choose from.

In 1765 the nearest doctor was at Fort Cumberland, a matter of four days or more for the round trip by horseback. So the pioneer woman had to become self-reliant, and the settlers depended on her to cure their ills and heal their hurts.

For her important responsibilities she had her knowledge and skill, such few medicines as she had brought, or those that could be otherwise obtained, medicines she knew how to contrive from materials to be found among the growing things in her new surroundings.

Yarb is not found in the dictionary—the word of course means an herb. A simple is any medicinal plant, or the medicine extracted from it. Many such plants were at hand, and the pioneer woman knew of all, or most of them. From the earliest colonial times the whites had heard of some of them as used by the Indians. A few still have some standing in modern medicine such as Golden Seal, White Hellebore, Witch Hazel, Wintergreen and a few others.

Some would be employed as infusions, some would be combined with others for salves, liniments, or poultices. Some would be swallowed green or dried.

For coughs and colds there were boneset, horehound, coltsfoot,

speedwell, mullein and elecampane; goose grease to rub on the chest. Boiled ramps were made into a poultice and applied to the chests of infants for respiratory ills.

To allay fevers White Hellebore (also called Indian Poke), Vervain, and Wild Indigo were thought reliable.

Given for liver disorders were Indian Cucumber root and Celandine (also called Hepatica); for kidney irregularities, Juniper berries steeped in rum if the latter was available; for intestinal troubles, Golden Seal, and the inner bark of White Oak; for stomach upsets, Peppermint, Pennyroyal, Catnip, Blessed Thistle, Great Solomon's Seal, Lady's Thumb, Wild Ginger, May Apple, and Saint John's-wort.

For cuts and wounds, Black Knapweed, Heal-All, Speedwell and Pearly Everlasting. As purgatives there were Indian Physic and Indian Tobacco: vermifuges were Turtle Head and Wormwood; blood purifiers were Saxifrage (Sassafrass), Burdock and Dandelion.

Venomous snakes were numerous. Those bitten were treated with poultices of Rattlesnake Plantain and Black Cohosh.

Ulcers, tumors and sores had applications of Pipsissewa and Witch Hazel, and often these were combined with other herbs in poultices.

The afflicted of two centuries ago either got well under treatment or they didn't, and that is what happens to us today when we sicken.

Two items not native to this area may be mentioned, Blessed Thistle and Saint John's-wort. Their curative properties were so highly regarded in the long-ago that the pioneers doubtless brought the seeds or cuttings with them. They grow wild now.

Blessed Thistle was supposed to have unusual medicinal qualities by the Crusaders, who brought the plant to Europe. From there it was brought to America by the colonists.

It still has some use as an ingredient of bitter tonics, and is considered beneficial for dyspepsia and intermittent fevers.

St. John's-wort came from the Old World, where during the middle ages it was believed a cure-all, the belief persisting to some extent during colonial times. No modern use is made of it.

A number of interesting myths hedge about this plant in the folk lore of Europe, traceable to a time before the Roman missionaries began converting the pagans.

Oil in which leaves of the plant had been steeped was a balm for every wound; dew collected from it was good for the eyes. A small bag of it hung around the neck forefended disease. No farmer would cut the plant with his scythe.

Hung upon the wall of a maid's bedroom it promoted dreams of her future husband; if she dreamed of him three times she would know happiness and contentment with him.

It would keep away ghosts, imps, devils, and thunderbolts if hung from the window on St. John's Day. It was believed to reveal the presence of witches and to thwart their evil aims.

Since those days many customs and beliefs bordering on magic have gradually disappeared. Once they were widely accepted accessories to the healing art.

Two hundred years ago bleeding was resorted to for many ills. The pioneer woman would know the technique. She would be a profi-

cient midwife, and would know the use of splints in setting broken bones.

We have accounts of men and boys long after those earlier days journeying twenty or thirty miles to some early mill with grain-laden pack horses.

We may imagine that a few of the middle-aged or elderly women would become reputed far and wide for especial medical skill and knowledge.

Probably men and boys often came from afar to the home of one or the other of those women. They might come even in the dead of night leading a saddled horse.

She would hear the plea for aid, listen gravely to his recital of the symptoms, gather her materia medica into a bundle, mount the led horse and set forth.

Perhaps it would be to set a broken limb, to allay a fever, or maybe to attend the coming of new life into the world or close the eyes of someone departing it.

Rolling the scroll of time backward we note increasing reliance on methods and practices that only came into disuse slowly and gradually.

As the writing becomes faded more and more with age we journey through a time when healing by any method was accompanied by spells and incantations, amulets on which mystical formulas were graven, and the consultation of the planets. One eminent , scholarly authority states that there was a time when physicians were more magicians than they were doctors.

Even as our Glades settlers were arriving, Louis XV in enlightened France still was practicing the centuries-old ritual of the King's Touch to cure scrofula, a tuberculous infection of the lymph glands. Only the annointed king was possessed of this mystic power In England Queen Anne was the last monarch to employ it, years before.

During 1765, the year of our first settlement, the first medical school in the colonies was being organized. Prior to that time the training of physicians on this side of the Atlantic was on a sort of apprenticeship basis, the student attaching himself to some established doctor and seeking to master the difficult complexities of medicine by rule of thumb. At that time, not more than about fifteen percent of the 3,500 doctors in the colonies had received formal training in the European medical schools.

———o———

What's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet.

—Shakespeare.

———

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew.

—S. Woodsworth

———

Do not look for wrong or evil,
You will find them if you do,
As you measure for your neighbor,
He will measure back to you.

—Alice Cary.

THE
Glades Star

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NO. 21, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. JUNE, 1956

Fortalice 88

BY DENNIS T. RASCHE

Few visible reminders remain within the borders of Garrett County of the long and bitter strife of the Civil War. The extensive earthworks of Fort Pendleton, a few scars in the solid masonry of the railroad bridge at Bloomington now filled with concrete, and same small rifle pits in the environs of Oakland sum them up. Even the existence of the latter item has faded from the recollection of all but a few of the older residents of the vicinity.



Their purpose was protection of the railroad bridge across the Youghiogheny river against Rebel attempts to destroy it.

In the northeast angle formed by river and railroad stands a mound much resembling those made by the mysterious and long-vanished Mound Builders of the Ohio and Mississippi valleys. It is in fact man-made, the earth having been heaped up by railroad workers on the order of John W. Garrett, president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad during the war years. The height is about fifteen feet above the level of the tracks. On the mound's flattened top are the trenches forming a square each side of which measures 27 feet in length. Three of the sides are in a good state of preservation considering the rains and frosts of ninety odd years, the fourth side having been flattened by erosion. During the years the miniature fort was in use a log shelter stood inside the square. Today a pink oak with a 14-inch trunk grows there, and near the base of the mound a white oak with a stem 20 inches in diameter, both trees having attained this growth since the 1860's.

The approaches to the bridge were within easy range of muskets

used by Union infantrymen. Thus the little fort was well-placed to enable its garrison to fight off small parties seeking the destruction of the bridge, then a wooden one. Known locally a half century ago as the Iron Bridge, its official designation among the railroad fraternity is 88 Bridge.

While the rifle pits were adapted to defend the bridge against small parties of raiders, a commanding hill nearby rendered the garrison more than vulnerable to attack by big forces operating from a higher elevation and with a down-hill shot into the pits. The slope is strewn with large blocks of stone, and these with irregularities in the ground would have availed an attacking force as cover during its approach to within range of the carbines used by Southern cavalrymen. Also the position could be brought under a flanking fire from two other sides while the main attack was being launched by men with carbines from the hill-side.

Such an eventuality came to pass on April 26th, 1863, when the little fort was taken without bloodshed. Upon seeing an overwhelming Rebel force suddenly appear and begin getting into position for an assault the non-com in command wisely and prudently surrendered his force of a dozen or so.



Only half an hour earlier 30 men and 2 officers had been surprised and captured in Oakland when a large Confederate cavalry force suddenly appeared and entered the town.

The 1200 Rebel riders led by Colonel Asher W. Harman were part of a larger force of about 4500 commanded by General William E. Jones, the main body proceeding along the Northwestern turnpike (now Route 50) toward Grafton and Fairmont.

Col. Harman rested and refreshed his men at Oakland, paroled his prisoners, burned the railroad and vehicular bridges, and went on to rejoin his chief just before the main force entered Grafton.

The destruction of Bridge 88 was the only important success achieved by the men in gray within the borders of the county.

A year later, on May 6th, 1864, a small party of 62 men of McNeil's Rangers attempted to blow up the stone arch railroad bridge at Bloomington. This was thwarted by the arrival of a stronger Union force from New Creek (now Keyser).

Excepting the railroad traversing it Garrett County was without important military objectives and was therefore spared he destruction and spoliation visited upon many other areas during these troubles and violent years. The strategists of both North and South from the

war's beginning always kept in mind the importance to the North's war effort of the railroad—the Baltimore and Ohio. Rebel attempts to cripple or damage the line were persistent and repeated. They were often successful, damage exceeding three million dollars worth being inflicted in the dozens and scores of destructive raids.

So important did the continued operation of the new road seem to Mr. Lincoln and his military advisers that nearly 24,000 soldiers were posted for its defense between Parkersburg and the Monocacy river, with the biggest concentration of 5000 at Harper's Ferry. Collected together in one unit this force would have exceeded in numbers any of the bigger army corps of the time.

The railroad then was the principal objective of the big raid led by General Jones insofar as this county was concerned. A secondary objective was that concentrations were in progress that would lead to the great battle of Chancellorsville only a week later. It is probable General Lee expected that a strong force might be detached from the Army of the Potomac and sent by rail to try to intercept Jones and ward off the Rebel thrust, a very serious one. Or, if that did not transpire Marse Robert could at least be sure that General Benj. F. Kelley, in command of the large forces guarding the railroad would be prevented from sending any of his men to reinforce Hooker because of the threat of the Jones raid.

Thirdly—and this was a continuing objective for both sides throughout in Garrett County and elsewhere—General William E. Jones was interested in collecting horses and cattle. At the end of the raid he sent southward 1200 horses and 1000 cattle, but only a few were taken from this county. Sixteen railroad bridges were burned, one tunnel blown up, and 150,000 barrels of oil destroyed, besides other damage.

Shortages of many kinds of materials and supplies were embarrassing in the Southland from the beginning. By the time the shooting war had been going on for two years they had become acute. In another six months, they were well-nigh desperate and General Lee would be writing to Richmond that the health and morale of his men were deteriorating because of inadequate food; that desertions were becoming a very serious problem; that when a brigade would be ordered out on duty sometimes a couple of hundred men had to be left in camp because the men could not endure the cold and privation without shoes and blankets.

Mention of the cattle General Jones sent southward recalls orders frequently issued by General Kelley (later identified with this county as a resident) when detaching small parties for patrol and reconnaisance in enemy territory: "The men will carry six days rations of hard bread, coffee, sugar, and salt." The implication of the last item was broad: there were beef critters, hogs, sheep, and poultry in the country to be traversed.

As was natural the country people looked askance, lifted their eyebrows, and otherwise as we say nowadays took a dim view of all this. Hundreds were ruined—thousands. But in war time who'd argue with a passel of determined and hungry-looking chaps carring lethal weapons?

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

ANNUAL REPORT OF GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FROM JULY 1, 1955 TO JULY 1, 1956

Cash on hand—Checking account First National Bank, Oakland, Maryland $1,281.97

RECEIPTS

Percentage of marriage fees received from Treasurer of Garrett County	$ 476.10
Received from memberships and sale of "Glades Star"	249.00
TOTAL	$2,007.07

DISBURSEMENTS

Printing of "Glades Star"	$ 207.87
Post cards, printing, posting and stencils	68.24
Historical books	30.60
A. D. Naylor & Company—Lamp	12.19
Expense—Dinner meeting of 1955	8.95
Balance on hand, First National Bank, Oakland, Maryland, July 1, 1956	1,679.22
TOTAL	$2,007.07

Funds on deposit in saving account, Baltimore Federal Savings Bank, Baltimore, Maryland, including interest to January 1, 1956 ..... $1,104.21

Funds on deposit in savings account, Garrett National Bank in Oakland, Maryland ..... $ 100.00

One $100.00 Maturity value Series F bond due 1957 held by Treasurer.

E. Herbert Shaffer, Treasurer

The above audited by George K. Littman, 7-20-56.

Garrett County Silver

BY ROSS C. DURST

The title of my little story will no doubt be greeted with a tolerant smile of our readers having Yankee antecedents. A few may feel impelled to give a resigned shrug of the shoulders. The really loquacious readers may exclaim, "Oh yeah? What silver?" Yet there are those still living to whom the mention of Garrett County Silver will bring back poignant memories of times long past. Some of those memories may not be exactly pleasant ones, and none of them will be amusing.

In reality there are three separate events whose stories I wish to narrate. They all occurred in the same general area. Unfortunately I cannot set exact dates to any of the events as I am writing entirely from memory with no notes. We can only say that many decades separated the first from the last.

The Layman Lode

George W. Layman was born in western Maryland in 1810. He lived in what was then known as District 3, Allegany County, Maryland. It is now the northern part of Garrett County. He often went hunting in the dense forests near his home. Game was plentiful. The old National Pike was then in its heyday, a great highway to the West. A constant stream of traffic flowed along this great Appian Way. Some traveled by coach, some by wagon, and some on horseback. Many went on "Shank's Mare." Large droves of cattle, sheep and hogs moved slowly along to the accompaniment of loud and raucous shouts of the drovers. A short distance on either side of the highway one plunged into the primeval forest where all was peace and quiet. Settlers cabins were few and far between.

On one occasion, Mr. Layman traveled far to the south and west of his usual haunts. He may have been hot in pursuit of some especially prized game or wild animal. Eventually he realized that he was in completely strange territory and hopelessly lost. Then, game forgotten, he began a long series of wanderings trying to extricate himself. Tired and thirsty, he came at last to a free-flowing mountain spring. After quenching his thirst and while resting beside the spring, he noticed an outcropping of rock that was like nothing he had ever seen before. It was heavy and had a metallic sheen. He broke off a chunk of the rock and placed it in his hunting bag. Then he resumed his weary wandering.

He came eventually to a point that he recognized and was able to get his bearings and thus home. This point which he was later able to identify was known during my boyhood as the Bancord farm. It was later owned by Lewis Warnick and still later by his son William Warnick. It is at New Germany just below the Twin Churches and some five miles from the old National Pike.

Upon reaching home the chunk of rock was placed on the "what-not" and forgotten except to show the the neighbors as a curiosity. At a much later date someone saw it and prevailed upon him to send it away for assaying. I do not known what the completed assay showed but the silver was extracted and minted into silver coins. When these were returned to Mr. Layman they amounted to $16.10. Daniel Layman, son of George and the

writer's uncle, carried one of these silver half-dollars as a pocket-piece during most of his life.*

While there are too many unknowns in the equation for an accurate estimate, it seems reasonable to assume that at that time $16.10 would represent a full pound (Troy) of pure silver. A man lost in the woods would probably not burden himself with a large amount of rock. The concentration of metal in the ore seems to have been very high suggesting a fissure lode of some form of native silver. There is, of course, no way of estimating the extent of the lode. It might be large or small.

When Mr. Layman learned of the true value of his find, he began an intensive search for the original location. The lapse of time had erased most of the details and the face of nature had changed. Although the search was continued for many years, nothing was ever found. Nature seems to have exposed her secret for a moment then dropped the curtain. A century later, her secret is still undisclosed.

In later years, after all hope had been abandoned, Mr. Layman confided to a friend the only clues which he remembered. The first clue, and a positive one, was the fact that the stream flowing away from the spring flowed in a due easterly direction. The second clue was that he believed the spring was on the west side of Meadow Mountain. There are literally hundreds of springs on the east side of Meadow Mountain that flow due east but comparatively few of those on the west side of the mountain do so. The natural slope is to the west. A few springs have been found that fit the description but they have been searched and studied with negative results. Some parts of the area have been cultivated for nearly a century but much of it is still covered with second-growth timber. The area in question stretches from New Germany to the North Glade section. This story is told for its historical value only. If this lode is ever discovered it will probably be entirely accidental just as was the original discovery.

The Silver Belle

Two "gentlemen" prospectors named Miller came from Arizona and began prospecting for gold and silver in Garrett County. It can only be assumed that they had heard the story of the Layman Lode. Eventually they announced that they had found valuable ore on the property of Hiram Duckworth. This was in a remote spot in the Bamkwoods section beyond Fairview church. I have not visited that section for fifty years but I seem to recall that it lies near the headwaters of Bear Pen Run. Samples were sent away for assay and were found to contain a high percentage of silver. This produced great excitement throughout the region. Action was begun at once to form a mining company called The Silver Belle. Stock sold readily when it became known that certain bankers at Lonaconing were investing heavily. Whether they invested their own money or bank funds I do not know.

Coal miners were brought from Georges Creek to begin the mining operations. There is a world of difference between hard-rock mining and coal mining but no hard-rock miners were available. In the light of subsequent events, this choice may have been intentional. Considerable activity followed but no paying ore was ever found. When

the sale of stock dried up, the work was suspended. The investment was a complete loss.

There were those who claimed that the failure to find ore was due to incorrect mining methods. On the other hand there were others that contended with equal vigor that the whole venture was a stock-selling scheme. They hinted that the original ore sent in for assay was in reality brought from Arizona for that purpose. At this late date we are unable to resolve the contending arguments. We can only say that if it was a swindle, it must have been a masterful one.

Phineas Boucher, a well known and respected local surveyor was called in from time to time to make surveys in connection with the property and the mine. He was a close personal friend of my father. When making surveys in the vicinity he always stopped at our home for a visit. I recall that on one such visit he was reminiscing about the Silver Belle. He remarked jokingly that he was probably one of the few persons that ever got any silver out of the Silver Belle.

The Duckworth Mine

Around the turn of the century another flurry of excitement occurred. Silver bearing ore had been discovered on the property of Israel Duckworth. This too, was in a remote section some miles to the east of the Twin Churches at New Germany. It lay somewhere between Blacklick Run and Bluelick Run. All of these runs drain into the Savage River. This spot is perhaps not more than six or eight miles "as the crow flies" from the site of the Silver Belle but many times that distance by existing roads.

According to a story told at the time, the discovery was made as a result of a dream by Mrs. Duckworth. She was supposed to have dreamed three nights in succession that silver would be found by digging beside a certain log in the woods with which she was familiar. I cannot vouch for the story but at any rate an excavation was made and some promising looking ore was found. I visited the mine in company with a number of neighboring boys and was shown what was believed to be silver ore. Since I had never seen any silver ore at that time, I was in no position to judge its merits.

Some prominent figures became interested and invested some money in the venture although I do not believe any stock was sold. I do not know just what the financial arrangements were. Ex-Governor Lloyd Lowdnes was one of the V.I.P's. that visited the location and invested some money. Again, silver was not found in paying quantities and again rosy dreams of sudden wealth went glimmering.

*Another version of the story is that the amount received was sixteen half-dollars and 10 cents. Even if this was the correct amount, a very rich lode was indicated.

Information

Mrs. Marion Ashby Berg, 4501 48th St. N. W., Washington 16, D. C., writes the Glade Star as follows: "We are trying to identify the Robert and John Ashby who appear in the 1850 census, Castleman's Ferry, Clark Co., Va. Although this census was at Castleman's Ferry they actually lived on top of the mountain. Anyone having information about these ancestors please communicate with the above person.

A Memento To Totten A. Kimmell

A memento of interesting local historic significance has been received by the Garrett County Historical Society, the donor being Mr. Totten A. Kimmel. This is an ornamental piece made from wood that was during more than seventy years in use as an under-water bearing for one of the two turbines utilizing water power to drive the old grist mill at the foot of Water street.

This mill was the last of a succession of three that had stood on the site in continuous operation since the earliest was build in 1824. It was dismantled and razed in 1953 by its last owner, Michael V. Kildow.

Earlier mills depended for power on the picturesque but cumbrous overshot water wheel. About 1880 the last of the three was equipped with the more reliable and efficient turbines, and in addition an auxiliary steam power plant was installed for use during times when the water was at low stage.

Nearly the entire weight of the heavy iron paddle wheel of the turbine was carried by a bearing under the vertical axis, this bearing being continually submerged Iron, susceptible to rust, was unsuited for this kind of service. Also abrasion caused by sand and grit in the fast-flowing water would have necessitated frequent replacement involving much labor and considerable cost as well as delays in the mill aperation. Other rust-resistant metals such as copper, bronze, or brass would have deteriorated from abrasion more rapidly than iron.

Happily for the miller a material was obtainable that was well suited to his need—the wood of the Lignum Vitae, a tree not native to the United States but plentiful in Cuba, Jamaica, and San Domingo. Under water the wood becomes slippery, hence needs no lubrication. Also it resisted the abrasive action of grit for a very long time, and seemed imprevious to water nearly indefinitely if kept continually submerged.

In New England an ancient mill being dismantled the under-water Lignum Vitae bearing was found to be still useable after a century.

Of this wood, which is very hard and heavier than water, Mr. Kimmell in his home-craft work shop turned out an urn-shaped ornamental piece, beautifully finished and polished, a rich dark brown in color. Mounted on a base of three native Garrett County woods, walnut, Cherry, and red cedar, the whole stands about nine inches in height.

The ornament may be seen by visitors to the Historical Society room in the Ruth Enlow Library.

The donor, Mr. Kimmel, besides being a keen student of Garrett County history had more than a casual interest in the ancient grist mill inasmuch as his grandfather, Hester Sinclair, operated it for a number of years from 1831 onward.

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Tableland Trails

The first attempt to record the History of Garrett County in one Volume is off the press. This is an interesting Volume and should be purchased by all students of history. Call or write for Volume II, Number II Tableland Trails. 200 pages. Single copy $3.00. Address to: "Tableland Trails, Mandeli Route 1, Oakland, Maryland."



PAILS OF PERCH—Officials of the Maryland Game and Inland Fish Commission and many local volunteer workers were up to their gills in fish last September as the extensive "smotheration" program got underway at Deep Creek Lake. Workers above are sorting fish from pails and tubs preparatory to weighing and classifying. Most of the fish examined were yellow perch, and later investigation led to the recommendation to stock the lake with Northern Pike, in an effort to get rid of the perch and improve fishing conditions. A forty-acre arm of Hoop Pole run was chemically treated with rotenone, a fish suffocant, to kill all fish for the purpose of examining size, length, weight and condition of fish.

Fish Biologists Probe Lake's Secrets

Fishery biologists with wide experience in several important sport fishing states gathered recently at the Chesapeake Biological Laboratory, Solomons, Md., to digest the mass of fishery data collected at Deep Creek Lake. They decided that an immediate answer

was not possible because of the complexity of the problem, but promised that concrete recommendations would be issued in about four weeks.

The professional fishery biologists studied the details and tentative analysis of over eight years of scientific investigations in the Garrett County lake. The partial results of the September fish suffocation experiment in Hoop Pole Run was an important part of the two-day discussion.

Conducted jointly by Harold J. Elser, fishery biologist of the Maryland Department of Research and Education, and Edwin M. Barry, chief of fish management, Maryland Game and Inland Fish Commission, the meeting was devoted to a full review of all the hydrobiological findings to date. The theme was, "How can fishing be improved and what can be done to provide a greater sustained harvest in Deep Creek Lake?"

The discussion centered around several informal reports consisting of the following general subjects: (1) overpopulation of yellow perch in the lake; (2) statistics on fishermen success based on creel census studies during the past five years; (3) lack of suitable predators for reducing the super-abundance of perch; (4) how to provide a variety of good fishing for different types of fishermen; and (5) to provide fishing that is most consistent with the natural environment of Deep Creek Lake. The experts drew upon their experiences with lakes similar to Deep Creek Lake in their evaluation of the major problem of coping with the yellow perch, and at the same time providing better sport fishing.

Among the prominent fishery biologists who participated were: Dr. Albert Hazzard, formerly director of the Michigan Institute of Fishery Research, and now Assistant Director, Pennsylvania Fish Commission; Dr. Gordon Trembly, fishery biologist, and Arthur Bradford, Fish Pathologist, Pennsylvania Fish Commission; Dr. Richard Stroud, Executive Director, Sport Fishing Institute, Washington; Robert G. Martin, fish biologist, Virginia Commission of Game and Inland Fish. Also present were eight biologists and fish management specialists from the Maryland Game and Inland Fish Commission and the Maryland Department of Research and Education. A spokesman stated, "The recommendations for immediate action will be submitted to the Commissioners of the Game and Inland Fish Department in about four weeks."

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Historical Society Re-elects Miss Brock

Miss Edith Brock, of Oakland, was re-elected president of the Garrett County Historical society at the annual dinner meeting held at Grantsville.

Others elected were Harvey Gortner, Grantsville, first vice-president; Miss Kathryn Speicher, Accident, 2nd vice-president; Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, Oakland, secretary; E. Herbert Shaffer, Oakland, treasurer; Lowell Loomis, Oakland, and F. R. Corliss, Jr., Oakland, assistant secretaries. Members of the Board of Directors are J. J. Walker, Kitzmiller; Elizabeth West, Paul B. Naylor, Mrs. Vernie Smouse, Oakland; Viola Broadwater and Harry Edwards, Grantsville.

Principal speaker for the event

Glades Star Source Material For Pageant

By Marian Viola Broadwater

Each spring our curriculum has included a spring festival produced by pupils and teachers. For the past three years we featured such ideas as "Spring in Countries 'Round the World," "Spring comes to Garrett County," and "Maryland, My Maryland." This year the theme we thought should be developed was "The Story of Our Town—Old And New."

With no resource material available within the school, several of the teachers began asking the older folks around town for what bits of information they could give. This seemed very sketchy and incomplete.

However, thanks to the Garrett County Historical Society we found the publications of the "Glade Star" most informational. Here we found the biography of Daniel Grant, the man in whose honor our town was named; the kinds of animals seen in these parts during the late 1700's and early 1800's, the story of Jessie Tomlinson, of the "Little Meadows," the history of the Engle family (whose descendants we have in our school), the story of the Indian relations, friendly and unfriendly; the names of our earliest farms and just a lot of other pertinent information that would lend itself to being used in a pageant of Grantsville.

Together the faculty and various group committees surveyed our information and came to the conclusion that our pageant should be a part of an enterprise in which the pupils learn many facts and skills while participating in such activity. Thus the pupils would learn the history of their town in a meaningful way as they prepared their parts of the festival.

Pupil questions were listed of things they wished to know about Grantsville. This put the problem before the class and set the stage for research to answer these questions. Here again the "Glades Star" was in great demand.

Reading lessons were conducted by using the publications as text material. Since we had only one copy of each issue there was afforded an excellent opportunity for the audience type reading. In this

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was Frank Ewing, of New Rochelle, N. Y., who addressed the audience on Albert Gallatin. Mr. Ewing is considered the leading authority on Gallatin. His book entitled "America's Forgotten Statesman—Albert Gallatin," will be published in the near future.

Remarks also were made by Ruth Clauson, president of the Allegany county Historical society; Miss Viola Broadwater, a former president of the society; R. Doyne Halbritter, attorney of Kingwood, W. Va.

Mr. Halbritter introduced two Mr. Morgans of Preston county, direct descendants of Morgan Morgan, the first settler in West Virginia, and also introduced Custer Pierce, currently preparing a history of Preston county.

The dinner, served by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Grantsville firemen, and held in the Fireman's hall at Grantsville, was attended by 96 persons, the largest gathering since the society was formed in 1940.

Music was furnished by Donald Newman, of Grantsville, who sang several selections, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Selina Broadwater. Mrs. Broadwater also played the piano during the dinner hour.

case a better reader read from the "Star" while the others were listening to gain the information needed to answer their questions. Discussions followed in which children aften asked more questions—again setting the stage for further learning—and also clarification of ideas was made certain.

The make-up or format of your paper brought about language lessons on captions, main ideas in headings, paragraph study, and numerous other things.

Spelling words were studied that were new to the public; arithmetic took a new meaning when facts were used which were found in the "Glades Star." (Even Miss Broadwater was gazed upon with awe because her picture was found in one issue.) Our would-be artists were found diligently trying to reproduce the pictures found in many of the issues.

As this was being done in the social studies classes, each grade chose some special part that they wished to portray. The pageant was being produced!

Daniel Grant (represented by one of our sixth grade boys) had supposedly come back to life and was telling a boy of our town today (represented by a fourth grade pupil) what Grantsville was like when he was here. As they strolled along what used to be Braddock's trail and to where the first settlement of Grantsville was he recalled the Indians camped along the Castleman, the gypsies and peddlers who travelled through this area, the flocks of orioles, and the big bears of these woods. Each of these groups did an appropriate dance and sang some songs with original words set to familiar tunes.

The gristmill and the mill stream were features by one grade; the scenes by the Old Stone Bridge were portrayed by another; the Farmer's Hotel, the old school, and the fairs of yesteryears were recalled by Mr. Grant. Songs and dances were used to help to explain the narrative or conversation between Mr. Grant and the boy.

After reviewing these scenes of the old Grantsville and giving many facts that had been gleaned mainly from the "Glades Star," the youth then asked Mr. Grant to see some things of our modern Grantsville. Again there were groups of pupils, who, by pantomime, song or dance, gave glimpses of the creamery, the Flushing Shirt Factory, the coal mines, the churches, the firemen, the mechanics and the Legion. Thus ended the pageant when Daniel Grant sank back into history and the youth stood ready to meet the future.

I feel certain that the few ideas gotten from our presentation will stir more hearts to learn more or be cognizant of the interesting facts of history within our town.

Again, we offer our thanks to the Historical Society and the library for supplying us with so many of the facts used on our pageant that were gleaned from the "Glades Star."

Anna K. Beachy
June, 1956

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Life in not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.—Emerson.

There is no medicine against death.

Be not simply good, but be good for something.—Thoreau.

If you would be happy and content, never borrow trouble or lend money.

Hilights of Grantsville

By Marian Viola Broadwater

Daniel Grant and Grantsville

Daniel Grant, innkeeper and merchant, moved from near Philadelphia to Baltimore about 1773.

In 1785 he patented "Cornucopia," "Good Hope," "Clover Bottom" and "Land Flowing With Milk and Honey," 4286 acres of choice property.

About 1797 he came to Garrett County to live in a log house at Old Grantsville by Braddock Road near the Cemetery. He lived here until about 1811 when he returned to Baltimore.

Grantsville was later moved north on the National Highway. Grantsville was first incorporated in 1864 and reincorporated in 1878. The present charter of the town was granted in 1906. In 1930 people voted to install a water system. It was completed in 1938. The water comes from springs on Negro Mountain. In 1932 the Allegany Gas Company piped natural gas from the state line into Grantsville.

Casselman Hotel

The hotel was built about 1842 by Soloman Starner—known as Starner House or tavern and later on the Farmer's Hotel.

The building, of substantial brick construction has been used as an Inn or hotel since its erection, except the period 1880-1894.

During the busy days of the 1840's Starners was a "Cattle Stop" with a large corral nearby.

Later owned or operated by John Mellinger, Wm. R. Getty, Jones E. Gnegy, Charles Bender and John O. Hanley. The Dorseys bought the property in 1904. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fahey purchased the hotel in 1925 and operated it to date.

Casselman River Bridge

Known as "Little Youghiogheny" this 80-foot span was the longest stone arch in America when constructed in 1813. It is said that it was built longer than needed to carry the river in order that the proposed C. & O. Canal might pass under it.

A public celebration was held on the day the supporting timbers of the bridge were removed. People thought it would collapse. The Supt., David Shriner, with a few laborers on the night before the celebration quietly removed the "key" of the supporting timbers. as it stands today. It carried traffic 120 years until the present iron bridge was built in 1933.

In 1955 the bridge was tested for preservation through the efforts of Harry C. Edwards of Grantsville.

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Letter For Isabelle

BY MAX LEO*

Mt. Nebo Studio, Oct. 6, 1913

Dear Cousin Isabelle,

My sister and her hubby from Tuleta, Texas, after spending a month here at Mt. Nebo, have again returned to the great "Lone Star State." One day while they were here brother E. J. took them and his family in the carriage to the backwoods districts on the Savage River to fish. I was sorry that I could not accompany them for I, then should have taken a picture of the old log school house for you, where I had my first experience teaching. This, my first experience tutoring in this large old cabin in a deep, narrow, lonely ravine were the most sere hours ever passed in my life.

In order to reach this school district, I traveled for miles through a once thickly timbered pine country, along a deep canyon, trailed by a small stream, a good road bed and the remnants of an old log slide that still remained from the time the logs were slid to the Savage River whence they were floated for many miles to the town of Bloomington and there sawed into lumber. (1)

At the time I applied for the school, I had been attracted with the wonderful mountain scenery in that section of our county, and had been told by a fellow teacher who had found employment in this school several winters, that I would have to go a mile to see the sun shine. He told me that the sun would not shine at all against some of these hills during the winter, for some neighboring hills during the winter months cast a shadow on the ravine all day. He added, "This is true." He furthermore told me jokingly that the sun could only be seen about once a day at noon and that one would have to lie on his back to see it.

I had never experienced such a feeling before and can but faintly describe it now. Was I homesick? I could hardly tell. I was ashamed to go home. Were the people not kind and civil? They were as kind, courteous and social as I had ever met anywhere. Only about three miles from this place was the old home of Maryland's good governor, Frank Thomas, and my mother. (2)

My school opened with a membership of six children. The youngest was a boy of five, Nimrod by name; the oldest a girl of nineteen, thus giving me an enrollment of only five legal pupils.

I boarded at Nimmie's home, whose father was a great hunter and story teller. He had an old water power grist mill but did not work at it all the time. The old hunter had killed a young ringtailed coon which I helped to devour with a great deal of novelty. I presume his boy was named after the great Bible hunter, Nimrod. The old gentleman told me one evening that he had set a trap for eels in the fore-bay of his mill race and expressed a hope that he would have a mess of eels for the next dinner. I was very anxious to have more novelty in the form of snake-like fish, as I had in the past tried a good many kinds of meats and was sure I could eat and relish anything from a green frog to a turtle and ground-hog. (3)

Little Nimrod when called to his class wanted me to sit down so he might swing on my crossed leg, and learn to read and say his abc's. At recess and noon he begged for my school bell. The boys and girls were very kind and tried to cheer me when I spoke of giving up the school. They were thirsting for learning. They wanted me to stay, but I could not be comforted. A most beautiful little girl, Elsie Custer, whose father was tragically killed by taking a back cant on a log and being thrown over a high cliff of rock, brought me a nice red apple one morning but my appetite seemed to be impaired. I dreamed much and slept little at nights. I had never thought so truly of the sentence, "Worry kills quicker than work" as I did then. I ate my last meals there in silence and heaviness of spirit and I could in no way help feeling unusually forlorn in my large old school house, used for a church at times, with its broken stove, its long benches and no desks. A long pulpit running across the front end had the good quality

of keeping the teacher up and doing. The badly worn floor allowed you to see out of doors through cracks in the boards. The wind sang me a sad song under the high pillars and I looked forward to suffering from the cold.

I had studied what to do with an overcrowded school but had not considered a small, lonely school. I mention the facts of failure, dear Isabelle, not because I am proud of it, but to encourage you that it is not the rabble of the crowd of your city schools nor the solitude of your Ozark goat ranch that may count for the whole thing in either joy or sorrow. Since abandoning my first school my lot has been cast in teaching in many places. I have enjoyed many pleasant days in the school room. And let me assure you, Isabelle, that I feel that there is no other field of labor that presents so many opportunities for building character as teaching daily.

*Comments by Ross C. Durst:

Max Leo was the penname of Leo J. Beachy. He later became the proprietor of the Mt. Nebo Studios and produced many fine nature study pictures. The above extracts are from a book entitled "Letters and Pictures for Isabelle," printed by the Mennonite Publishing House of Scottdale, Pa.

(1) See "The Lochiel," Glades Star, Sept. 30, 1953.

(2) See "The Governor Thomas House," Glades Star, Feb., 1955.

(3) The miller was Mr. Gregg. The school was the Merrill School where Elk Lick empties into the Savage River.

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Language was given us that we might say pleasant things to each other.

A flow of words is no proof of wisdom.

A wise man changes his mind—a fool never does.

Gifts

Several records of importance in the early history of Garrett County have been presented to the Garrett County Historical Society by Mrs. Edward H. Sincell. These records were the property of Edward H. Sincell, Sr., and Charles Milton Sincell, late surveyor of Garrett County.

After the Revolutionary War most of the lands west of Fort Cumberland were assigned to soldiers as bounty lands for war service. Among the records given by Mrs. Sincell are two books recording the exact location of those military lots which are now a part of Garrett County, and one book listing the names of soldiers entitled to military lots. There is also a book containing John Hoye's records of resurvey when Allegany and Garrett were still one county. In addition to two other books of surveys, old copies of the Ulster County Gazette and the Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser (now the Baltimore American) were presented by Mrs. Sincell.

Other gifts to the Historical Society include an antique lantern and bowl presented by Mrs. Ralph Fauber, and two photographs given by Mrs. Harold Miller, of Grantsville.

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It is more painful to do nothing than something.

Education is a truer safeguard of liberty than a standing army.

—Edward Everett.

The poorest man in the world is he who has nothing but money.

If you would be wealthy, think of saving as well as getting.

Men are no better than their conversation.

When The Well Comes In

Part 5: The Park's Sumptuary Laws

The so-called Blue Laws adopted by the Community for the moral supervision of Park residents had more bark than bite, and probably had only minor bearings on the Association's later disintegration. Actually they differed in only two respects from those of hundreds of other communities: (1) Following the deed restriction, the "beverage use" of liquor was unlawful at a penalty of ten dollars to one hundred dollars for each offense. (2) Dancing even behind closed doors of one's own home, carried the more modern maximum of $10.00. While the charter listed card playing as among immoral practices, the ordinance only forbade "play at cards, dice or other games of chance"; i.e., gambling.

Dr. Baldwin, however, was inclined to write his own ticket on questions of this kind, and when, in 1906, the land on which the town's Club House now stands was to be deeded to the Women's Club he saw to it that the deed specified there should be "no gambling in any form, nor card playing" on penalty of the lot's reversion to the Association. (Note: The Methodist Disciple did not prohibit card playing; indeed, made no mention of it, though many earnest ministers regarded the paste boards as potent tools of the Devil.

However, when the shoe pinched it could be shifted to the other foot. Thus in 1912, when a realty company was given exclusive sale of Park lots during July and September, it was ordered that all the usual restrictions be eliminated on deeds for lots so sold except the one on "sale of liquor." If this meant what it said, then the fortunate purchaser that summer could drink his mint julep, Sunday shingle his house or run a peanut stand in his yard, without fear of possible loss of his property, which would have threatened his neighbor if so doing. (Incidentally it may be said that the deed confiscatory provision would probably not have been upheld in any legal action. But who wants to go to court for a cocktail?)

One nifty $64 question the Directors luckily escaped having to answer. In 1889 "It was agreed to tender grounds to the Congress of the United States for the President's Summer Mansion." Fortunately nothing came of it. Few of our White Housers have been noted Teetotalers, nor functioned with a strictly Dry Cabinet. Would an Inspection Committee have examined the baggage of the Washington entourage for Contraband, or would the Mansion have enjoyed Diplomatic Immunity? Would the advertising value have nullified the evil of Sunday newspaper or mail surreptitously left on the doorstep of Ben Harrison or Grover Cleveland?

(To Be Continued)

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Speak well of your friends, of your enemies say nothing.

A tame tongue is a rare bird.

The poorest man in the world is he who has nothing but money.

A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver.

THE
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The Slabaugh Family

It was a Bible display that a great great granddaughter, Mrs. Grace Gnegy White had in her class. It was loaned to her by S. W. Slabach. It created so much interest among the fourth generation that this article came to be written.

Joseph Slabaugh's naturalization papers read Joseph Slabach, Kidell, Germany. It was the year 1832 when he was 43 years of age he renounced forever, all allegiance to any foreign prince or potentate whatsoever, particularly the King of France.



In 1825, he married Elizabeth Hershberger of Grantsville. To this family were born fifteen children, namely: Peter married Barbara Shoemaker, who resided at Springs, Pa.; Elizabeth married Samuel Gnegy who lived at Gnegy Church, Md. Henry married Magdalena who lived at Wellman, Iowa; Samuel married Christena Durst of Bittinger, Md.; Joel married Fran Gnegy, Gnegy Church, Md.; Mary married Henry Miller, near Dobbin, W. Va.; Susan married William Irwin, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Christine married Crist Yutzy of Arthur, Ill.; Crist married Hannah Miller of near Crellin, Md., and two children died in Shertz, of Lorraine, France; Daniel married Mary Brenneman; Joseph married Hannah Miller of near Crellin, Md., and two childred died in infancy, their names being Jacob and Gideon.

Grandfather was a small man, weighing 125 pounds. Grandmother weighed 225 pounds. In 1852 they bought 700 acres at Gortner. It was

a court sale. The land belonged to James Swan who fled after killing a man. They paid $1,000.00 for these acres that are now the farms of Simon Swartzentruber, Sam W. Slabach, Edwin and Eli Beachy, Ernest Spoerlein, Mrs. Anna Bittinger, Walter and Elwood Schlosnagle; Lichty sisters, Daniel Peachy; Emmanuel Miller, the Union Church and Henry Swartzentruber.

Grandmother Elizabeth walked from Gortner's spring to visit her daughter and new born son, Sol Yutzy, over on the Paul Welch farm. Fate struck her. As she entered the door she ask, "Does anyone know of a cure for heart trouble?" And at that moment, she fell over dead. Her and grandfather's graves were in the orchard on the home farm until the year 1912. At that time, their bodies were removed to the Union Cemetery by their daughters, Susan Irwin and grandsons Sol, Joel, Noah and Sam Slabach.

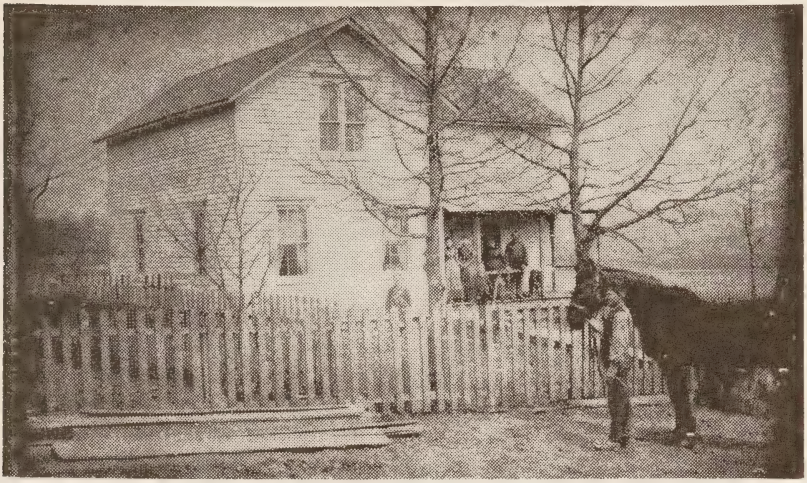
Some of the traits of their children and grand-children were originality, perseverance and humor.

Peter never sat up, if he could lie down. One noon he was stretched on the porch for a siesta. A neighbor rushed up to him and asked, "Could you help me to put in hay?" He said "I could if I wanted to but I don't want to." Daniel moved from Maryland to Bloomington, Ill., over a wagon trail, and his brother David accompanied him. From Illinois he rode home horseback for a visit. Water troughs and people's hospitality were all travelers could depend upon in those days.

In 1872 David returned from Illinois. At that time he bought the home farm for $1,800.00. His son Sam now owns the remaining acres. He pays as much tax yearly as his grandfather paid for one hundred acres. His father was so discouraged with the run-down condition of the place he would have gone back to Illinois had the transportation been as easy as now. But he persevered and built a new house and barn. His brothers and sisters had a lot of fun catching old cavalry horses of the Civil War that had broken out of the pasture on General Kelley's neighboring farm. They rode them for pleasure going to Aurora, W. Va., where they attended apple cuttings and singing schools.

In 1900, David sold part of the farm to the Swartzentrubers. He built another barn and house nearby. Seven years later he sold it to the Swartzentruber's son-in-law and built another house and barn on his east eighty which is now owned by his son and daughter Lena. David also donated the land and interested his neighbors in building the Union Church. He and his son Sam stood by this church in leadership for 58 years. Only eternity will reveal the good accomplished in serving the community so faithfully.

Joseph Slabach had a grandson, Joel Gnegy, who could narrate the most humorous stories, mostly about himself with a sparkle to hold you breathless, that was climaxed by a hearty laugh. One story: They, as newlyweds living in Kansas, were awakened by a burglar. Jennie pleaded, "Joel, don't go out." But he rushed out, grabbing a horse on their porch. Calling for her to bring a light, he said, "I got the burglar's horse." She said, "Why Joel! That is our old Nancy." "Well, by frost, I thought it was the burglar's horse."



Slabauch Homestead, 1876. Now know as Simon Swartzentruber's

Grandson Joel Slabach was superstitious, a firm believer in ghosts pow-wow-ing. He was versatile on mystery tales. In our age of electricity, to light grandfather's old grease lamp you can easily understand with a live imagination that the four corners of the room would move with weird shapes and shadows.

Joel's next door neighbor was a cousin, Elwood Slabach, age 12, with nothing to do but pick tea berries and think up pranks with the help of a brother, Clayton, and sisters Clara and Orpha. He could pull tricks like magic. On one of his jaunts in the woods he ran across an abandoned old saw mill. It had a pipe buried in the sawdust pile. By hiding under the slab he discovered he could talk and sing through this pipe to make it sound like some hobogobleinksur. He decided to scare Joel, so the sisters went and related the tale to Joel. Something awful in the woods by the old mill. Joel went but was skeptical. When he heard for himself his eyes looked like fried eggs. Joel spread the rumor by mid-day. Folks gathered in, like going to a fire. Elwood found himself cramped and trapped under the slab pile but he carried on, talking through the pipe any old nonsense he could spontaneously think up. When he said, "Death in the family," some conjectured a man had been buried alive and began digging, while others who caught on would kick the sawdust back in. Some of the more nervous type ladies present wrung their hands and cried, "Oh my, keep on digging." The ladies saw to it that the pipe was removed. Scaring Joel turned out to be a bigger affair than Elwood had foreseen. He was a born actor. He had a way without being pinned down. His father, Sam, once fooled deer hunters by walking backward in the snow. He, Elwood, was a chip off the old block.

This genealogy was written by Mrs. Albert Sisk, David Slabach's adopted daughter. Gortner, Md., July 25, 1956.

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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To G. C. H. S. Members And Glades Star Readers

Living in many an area across our broad land are many people who have an interest in the history of Garrett County. Many were born here, and here grew to adulthood before removing elsewhere. Thousands of others have intimate ties of relationship with people living here today.

Many are members of historical societies elsewhere, but having roots here their interest in local history endures. Of these, it may be said, paraphrasing a French proverb, "Every man has two countries—his own and Garrett."

Solves The Problem

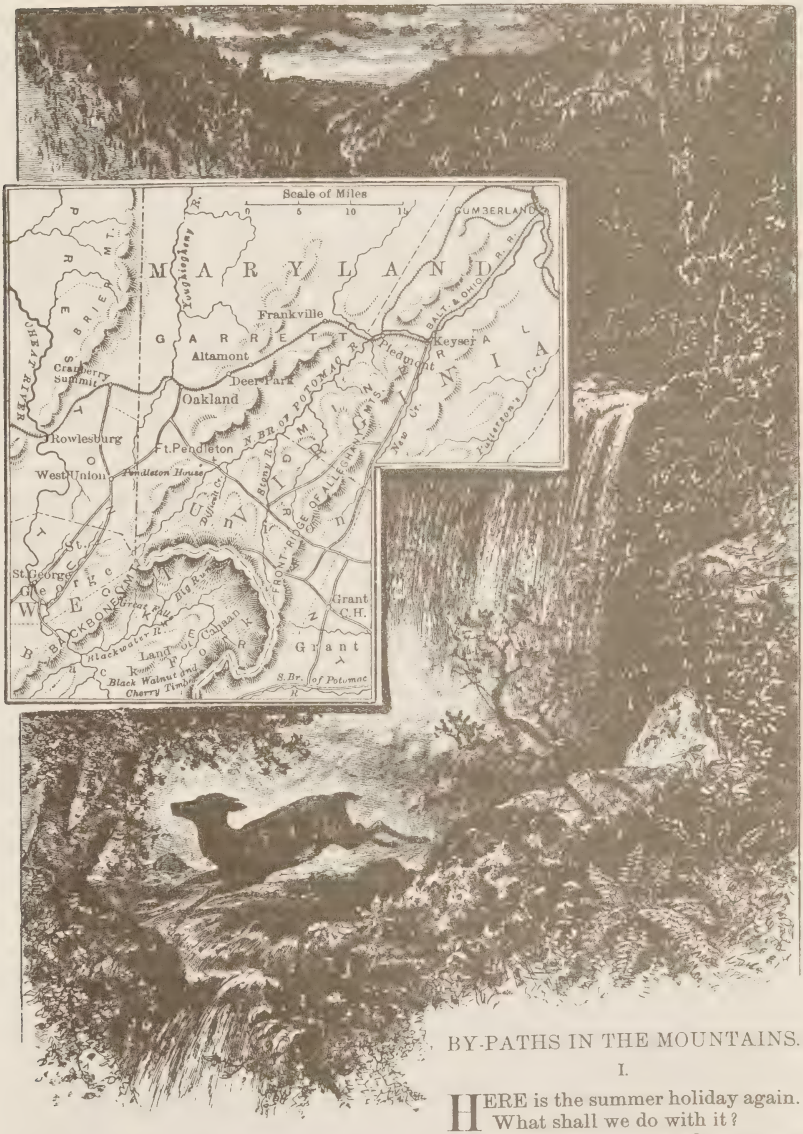
At gift-giving times, Yuletide, graduations, birthdays or anniversaries, what very inexpensive gift could be more appropriate and gratifying than a year's membership in the Garrett County Historical Society? With the membership goes a year's subscription to The Glades Star.

ByPaths in the Mountain

The article beginning on page 337 of this issue, "By-Paths in the Mountains," by Rebecca Harding Davis, is reprinted from the July, 1880, issue of Harper's New Monthly Magazine. The concluding installment will be published in the next issue.

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A wise man changes his mind—a fool never does.



BY-PATHS IN THE MOUNTAINS.

I.

HERE is the summer holiday again. What shall we do with it?

It is not more than a dozen years since the hard-worked New-Yorker or Philadelphian with small income made up his mind that the summer holiday, which was an indulgence to his well-to-do neighbor, was a necessity for himself—as much of a necessity in the work of the year as the hours for sleep are in the work of the day. So far so good. Now that he is convinced of that, he takes his holiday; but he is not yet used to it. He carries the luxury uneasily; it discomforts him; he does not know how to use it. Having but

the one chance to be idle in the year, he is captious about the idleness, and scared lest he may not enjoy every moment of it.

He knows what he wants very well. He and his wife and children are talking about that at this very moment in a hundred thousand places. He will tell you that he is not hard to please. There are certain essentials, to be sure, which he must have when he leaves home for enjoyment: sublime scenery, pure air, no mosquitoes, plenty of game, milk, fruit, and eggs, congenial society, spring mattresses, well-cooked meals, and little to pay at the end of the week—give him these, and he is satisfied. Where he shall go to find them, and, after he has gone, how he was cheated while he was there, afford him matter for grumbling from May until December.

Now his French or German cousin over the sea has a hundred holidays in the year. He knows how to bring the flavor out of every drop in the orange. He drifts into idleness easily, without thought. When his fête comes, he goes, for a few francs, with his sweetheart or wife, a mile or two out of town. They joke and laugh. The sun shines, the wind blows—it is all good. It rains, it is dusty—but they joke and laugh all the same. They criticise nothing. How good it all is!

But as for our American, a corn-husk bed, or a mosquito in the woods, will overturn a whole summer's airy fabric of happiness. In his anxiety lest he should not seize the best chance of enjoyment, he is apt to follow the largest crowd. He goes to Niagara, to Cape May, the Adirondacks, or to some one of the countless pasteboard mansions or hot farm-houses in the suburbs of the cities. He tells you that his object is rest and freedom, but the chances are that he leaves both behind in his house in town. There he could wear his old slippers; he chose his own companions; he held such habits and opinions as suited him; he was the MacDonald, and where he sat was the head of the table. But in every one of these summer homes society tramples him down. It is often a little clique of which he never heard before, "without father, mother, or descent." He may laugh at it as vulgar and ignorant, but it is master of the position; he is not. In the hottest months of the year, when even the beasts in the field lie down to rest, it forces upon him a hurly-burly of fashion gossip, dress, outlay, and weariness, which at home he can manage to shut outside of his own door. He goes back, as a rule, to his shop or office, his gas pipes and family table, unrefreshed, and glad that the holiday is over. But, after all, he goes with the crowd the next year. The average American is afraid not to move with the crowd.

The history of all summering-places is alike. An adventurous artist usually ventures into a new field, and whispers his discovery to his friends. Scenery is well-nigh as popular a hobby just now as household decoration. After him come pell-mell the would-be æsthetics, and later the mere fashionables, as the flock follows the tinkle of the bell-wether, and up go the mammoth hotels as fast as mushrooms spring on a May morning on betramped sheep-walks.

During the last two or three summers, a few adventurers, having an uneasy drop of vagabond blood fermenting in them, have set out from New York each season in a different direction, trying to solve for themselves this problem of summer holidays. The first year they took the train for Baltimore at Jersey City. Dr. Mulock, who led the party, explained their object to a friend whom he met on the cars.

"We want to find a place where an overworked, tired man, with small means, in his fortnight or three weeks of vacation, can repair the damage done to mind and body during the rest of the year. He must have absolute rest; he must have the stimulus of novelty in scenery and people, and he must have a glimpse of real untamed Nature. California, the Yellowstone, and Upper Canada, you understand, are all barred out, as requiring too much time and money."

"It really does not matter where you go," said his friend Morley, "since you can not cross the water. You will find no novelty in scenery or people in this country. Suppose you went to Pike's Peak, or the Grand Cañon, or Mount Desert, take my word for it, you would find the same rocks and trees, the same yellow wooden villa, intelligent shop-keeper, trig young woman belted into a linen duster, collecting material for a magazine article, that you left behind you in New York."

The young woman sitting behind the Doctor eyed Mr. Morley anxiously as he talked. This journey was an expedition to

her: they were an exploring party. She had observant, quick, imaginative eyes. She was a person who could find more strange bits of human history, more suggestions of adventure, in a morning's ride in the horse-cars, than Morley would do in a tour through all Europe.

"When a man finds life all of one color," the Doctor's wife said, blandly, "the inference is that he is color-blind, Mr. Morley. As for finding the place we want near home, we remembered Hawthorne's hero. You know he searched all over the world for a treasure which was to be marked by a certain word—'Effode'—dig; and when he came back, there it was cut on his own door-post; and below, the treasure!"

Mr. Morley bowed politely, but turned again to the Doctor. He had an unconquerable dread of these middle-aged feminine "conversationists," who have not a shifting bit of coquetry left out of their youth to soften their cleverness. "Where do you go, Mulock?" he said.

"I don't know. We've taken passage for Cumberland. Swung off loosely into space, and trusting to fate to bring us up."

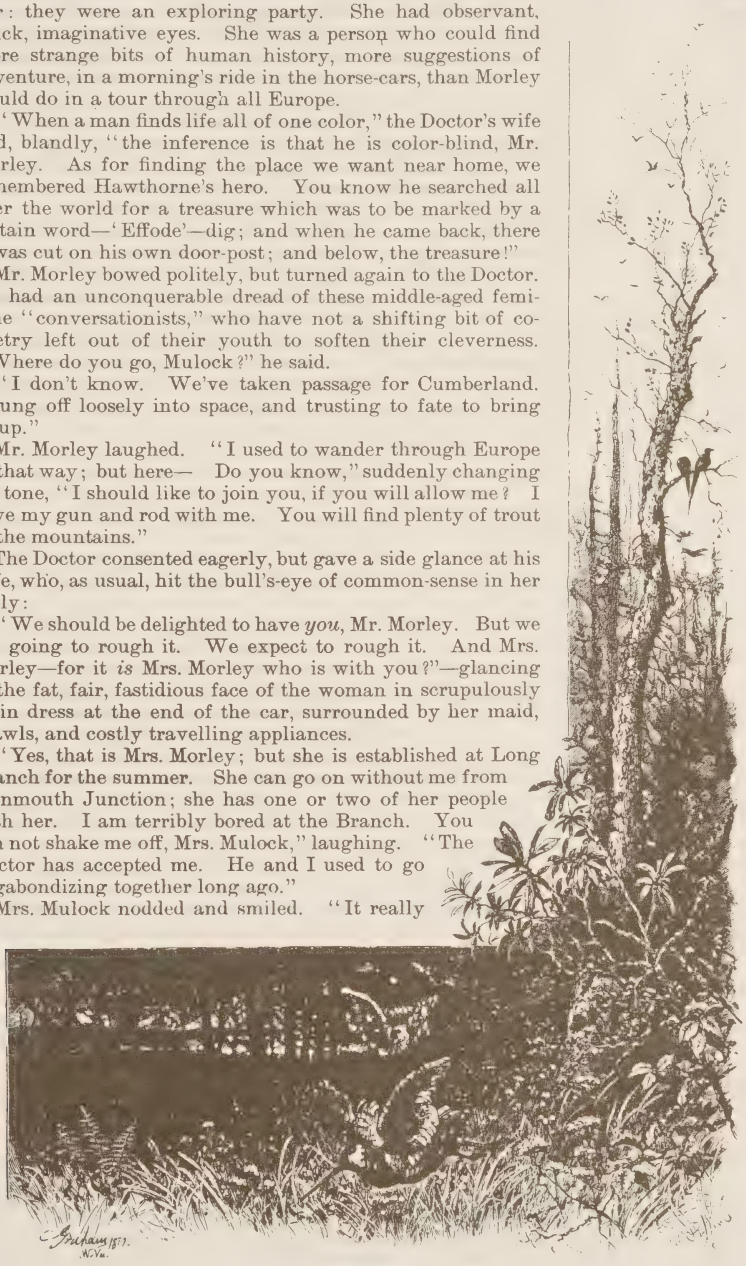
Mr. Morley laughed. "I used to wander through Europe in that way; but here— Do you know," suddenly changing his tone, "I should like to join you, if you will allow me? I have my gun and rod with me. You will find plenty of trout in the mountains."

The Doctor consented eagerly, but gave a side glance at his wife, who, as usual, hit the bull's-eye of common-sense in her reply:

"We should be delighted to have *you*, Mr. Morley. But we are going to rough it. We expect to rough it. And Mrs. Morley—for it *is* Mrs. Morley who is with you?"—glancing at the fat, fair, fastidious face of the woman in scrupulously plain dress at the end of the car, surrounded by her maid, shawls, and costly travelling appliances.

"Yes, that is Mrs. Morley; but she is established at Long Branch for the summer. She can go on without me from Monmouth Junction; she has one or two of her people with her. I am terribly bored at the Branch. You can not shake me off, Mrs. Mulock," laughing. "The Doctor has accepted me. He and I used to go vagabondizing together long ago."

Mrs. Mulock nodded and smiled. "It really



WOODCOCK.

could not be helped, Sarah," she said to the young girl behind her, when he was gone. "He may turn out a better comrade than he looks."

"It does not matter," said the girl. "I am not going to let any trifles annoy me on this my first journey away from home," looking out again quickly lest a house or barn should fly past unseen.

"He is a married man, that is one comfort," thought Mrs. Mulock, looking at her charge. "I want no love-making or complications of that sort on this expedition."

Mr. Morley, when he saw her speak to Miss Davidger, was inclined to draw back. "I did not know that there was a young woman in the party," he said, presently, to Mrs. Morley. "It is too warm weather to be making the perpetual genuflections which a girl of that age expects."



JUDGE HIXLEY.

Mrs. Morley looked at Sarah. "She will not be exigent, Robert," she said, good-humoredly. "There is no self-consciousness in her face. A little too pronounced in character, perhaps; but they are all that."

By "they" she meant American women. She was a Chicagoan, but had lived fifteen months in Paris.

Our explorers reached Cumberland by noon of the next day. "We will push on at once for the mountains of West Virginia," said the Doctor, as they ate their luncheon. "They are unknown to Northern tourists, and therefore we may hope to find more game, trout, and cheaper board there than in the White or Adirondacks."

Bituminous coal was the aggressive fact of the journey just now. The low brick houses were streaked with smoke; puddles of black, greasy mud lay in the streets; every grape leaf and rose in the pretty little gardens bore its load of powdery soot. But the sudden splendors of the sky atoned for the filth under foot. When the sun went down or rose, the black drifting smoke-clouds took rich deep hues, which Sarah had never seen in the sky near to the coast; they built themselves up into fantastic ramparts of ruby or gleaming amethyst, or rolled in a golden surf high up against the west, going out into darkness after sunset.

In an hour after leaving Cumberland, Morley, who was asleep, was startled by a sudden scurry of the passengers to one side of the car, and a cry of "The mountains! the mountains!"

They had rushed, without any warning, into a wilderness so savage that even the phlegmatic American traveller was startled out of his ordinary composure. The track stretched like a thread along the edge of a stupendous gorge; opposite, a beetling range of peaks struck straight up into the cloudy sky. The effect of vastness and impregnable solitude was so sudden and electric that Morley, who had been nodding and thinking over the last game of euchre, caught his breath, and felt himself belittled and ashamed, he knew not why.

The Doctor bustled in. "Tremendous, eh? I've been out on the platform. Nothing like this on our side of Mason and Dixon's line. The train looks like a spider creeping along a gossamer thread. Just met Judge Hixley. Used to be a famous duellist before the war—fire-eater, and so on. Never killed anybody. Virginia duels were generally flashes in the pan. He's settled down to farming in a small way somewhere back on these hills. Plenty of game, he tells me—woodcock, wild turkeys, pheasants. Deer and bear are scarce now within hearing of the locomotive whistle. Here he is."

The Judge was a bilious, wizened little man in a well-worn frock-coat, buttoned *à la militaire*, and muddy top-boots, with an unfinished-looking face, which might have been hastily moulded with any pair of nut-crackers out of very sallow clay. He bowed with profound deference to the ladies, and shook hands impressively with Morley.

"Ah! you admire our scenery? I am glad of that—I am very glad of that," with a tone of relief, as though the mountains had been waiting, incomplete, since creation's day for their approval. There was a slow deliberation, a gravity, in his

deference to them which brought the blood to the faces of both the Northern women. Mrs. Mulock, who had seen a good deal of the world, thought that she never had been tendered as fine a flower of courtesy as in the manner of this shabby, sad-eyed little gentleman; and Sarah Davidger, in five minutes, began to suspect that she had never been just to the South in that business of the war, and to wish she could hear the other side of the story fairly.

"Yes," said the Judge, "the deer and bear have been driven from the line of the railway. But you will find bear, and the great gray wolf, and pahnthers bahck in the Wilderness, or Ca-na'an, as the people up thar call it. Not many deer: the pahnthers kill the fawns when they come down to water."

"Panthers!" cried Mrs. Mulock. "Oh, we must certainly go to Ca-na'an, George."

"Where is this Wilderness?" asked the Doctor. "We are in search of primitive nature."

"You will find it primitive enough," the Judge replied, his owl-like eyes fixed on Sarah's rosy, excited face. "The Wilderness comprises seven hundred square miles of virgin forest, which will be a mine of wealth in timber some day, when it is opened up by a railway. The North Branch of the Potomac takes its rise thar, and the Cheat. Toh reach it, you must stop at Oakland, hire a wagon toh take you toh Fort Pendleton, and from thar take guides and pack-horses."

Mrs. Mulock hastily began to gather up her shawls. "We will stop at Oakland, George."

The train grated along the track, and halted. The Doctor began to stammer with alarm and perplexity. "Panthers? Pack-horses? Be patient, my dear; this is not Oakland."

"No," said the Judge. "But I advise you toh stop here overnight. This is Deer Park, a favorite mountain resort for fashionable people from Baltimore, Cumberland, and Wheeling. You Northerners know nothing of our summer haunts. If you came among us more freely, it would tend toh restore the old friendly feeling."

"Of course it would," said Mrs. Mulock, her color rising warmly. "I'm sure I'm willing to do my part. Come, Sarah. Mr. Morley, we are going to stay at Deer Park overnight, and go on to Oakland in the morning;" and she swept out of the car, meekly followed by her suite.

Deer Park is a hotel perched on a lofty plateau of the Blue Ridge, surrounded by a few picturesque cottages. A soft rain was falling as they crossed the lawn before it. The far-off peaks were hooded in clouds, and rivers of gray mist swept through the valleys. Inside they found brilliantly lighted rooms, a corps of white-cravatted negro servants, elegantly dressed women, pianos, art needle-work, and gossip. Mr. Morley met half a dozen acquaintances whom he had last seen in London or Rome. They reminded each other, as usual, of how small the world was, and how impossible to hide in it from one's acquaintances.

Our friends took the train the next day to Oakland—a drowsy little village, ramparted about with wooded heights. More hotels, more negro waiters, more women with dresses fresh from New York modistes promenading the weedy street past the station.

"I told you so," said Mr. Morley. "On every American height there dwells not repose, but society. Beyond this, the Judge tells me, are Cranberry Summit, and other summits and peaks, where you can find pure air, bold mountain scenery, and especially the best of hotels."

"But that sort of thing is not what we came to find," said Mrs. Mulock. "It is not new, it is not cheap, and it is not Nature."

"Just hired a team to take us all up into the mountains, for four dollars," cried the Doctor, hurrying up. "Come, come! All ready? Storm rising off to the north-'ard."

Outside stood a couple of stout mules harnessed to what appeared to be an undertaker's wagon, with the curtains flapping in rags. A gaunt young Marylander, whom the Judge hailed as Mr. Slater, in dirty gingham shirt and patched canvas trousers, sat lazily holding the reins, squirting tobacco, and looking good-humoredly down on them as from some inaccessible social height.

"Poor wretch!" said Mrs. Mulock, watching him irritably. "Did you ever see such intolerable complacency? His very nose seems to thrust aside the common air. All Murray Hill and Beacon Street would not furnish as much arrogance as is in that nose. Is he anybody in particular?"

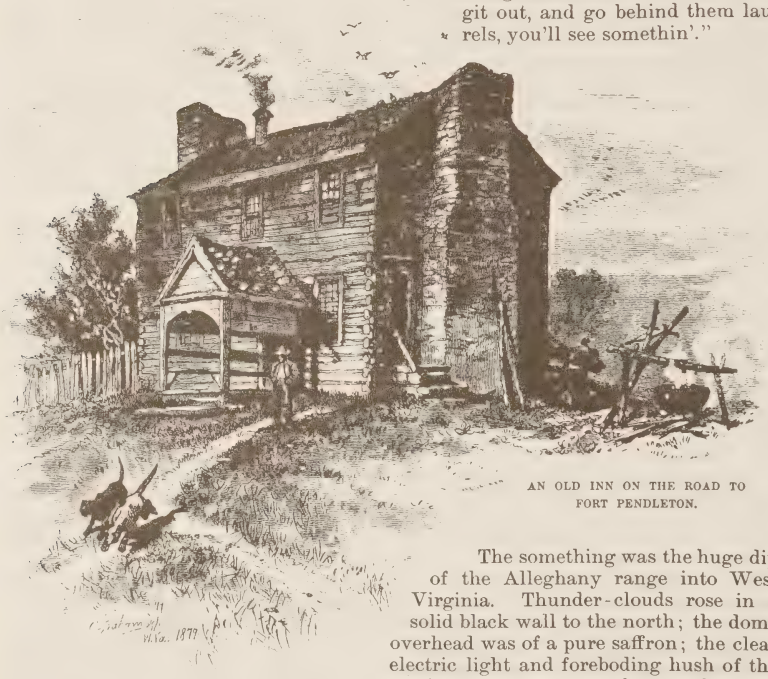
"Nobody," said the Judge. "He will tell you in a few minutes that his fahmily

were impoliverished by the wah. But really they never had anything to lose. He has taken the wah for twelve years as a platform for his idleness. Thah are too many like him among us. But you will hear little of the wah, madam, from the men who fought in it, and who lost by it," he added, gravely.

Their road that afternoon led up and up and up through sombre forests. There are here few glimpses of airy distances, and no wide exhilarating views, as in the Upper Alleghanies, of low valleys, winding rivers, and comfortable villages. There is now and then a clearing, it is true; but the rough logs of the houses and shackly out-buildings look like the temporary camp of somebody whose dwelling is elsewhere. A Pennsylvania farm, with its red-roofed barns and teeming breath of affluence and comfort, harmonizes the hills, and brings the meaning of home into them. But these uncivilized dwellings are alien and discordant with the woods.

The woods in this division of the Alleghanies are so vast and engrossing as to be oppressive. It is not peak nor valley whose influence you feel, but a nightmare of trees stretching from horizon to horizon. When you have jogged on through them past the first sky-line, new horizons open of interminable hills shouldering hills, lifting to the skies the same monotonous growth.

Just before sunset, Mr. Slater pulled up in the midst of a laurel thicket. "We're on the top of the Backbone of the Alleghanies now. If you like to git out, and go behind them laurels, you'll see somethin'."



AN OLD INN ON THE ROAD TO FORT PENDLETON.

The something was the huge dip of the Alleghany range into West Virginia. Thunder-clouds rose in a solid black wall to the north; the dome overhead was of a pure saffron; the clear electric light and foreboding hush of the coming storm were on the vast heaving sweep of land, with its soft shades of green, through which the Cheat River coiled like a shining thread.

They had scarcely climbed again into the wagon when the storm burst on them, settling, as night fell, into a drenching rain. They were all soon soaked to the skin; the rags of curtains flapped at either side; the mules' feet came down, hour after hour, with a steady "squash" into the mud; but through it all the driver whistled cheerfully, stopping now and then until a flash of lightning would show him the track.



THE REGIMENT AT FORT PENDLETON.

"We are going deeper and deeper into the Wilderness," cried Mrs. Mulock at last. "I see no signs of human habitations. Do you know where you are going, driver?"

Mr. Slater finished his tune before answering. "Yeh," he said, with a chuckle. "You're goin' toh Fort Pendleton. Likely you'd 'a got thar no sooner on creeter-back, eyther."

"What *is* Fort Pendleton, sir?" asked the Doctor.

"It's defenses that the Yanks put up on the top of a mountain," the driver said, more civilly. "Cost 'em forty thousand dollars, I've heerd, for lumber and damage, an' they never fired a shot off it. Thar's nothin' thar now but log ramparts an' heaps of clay."

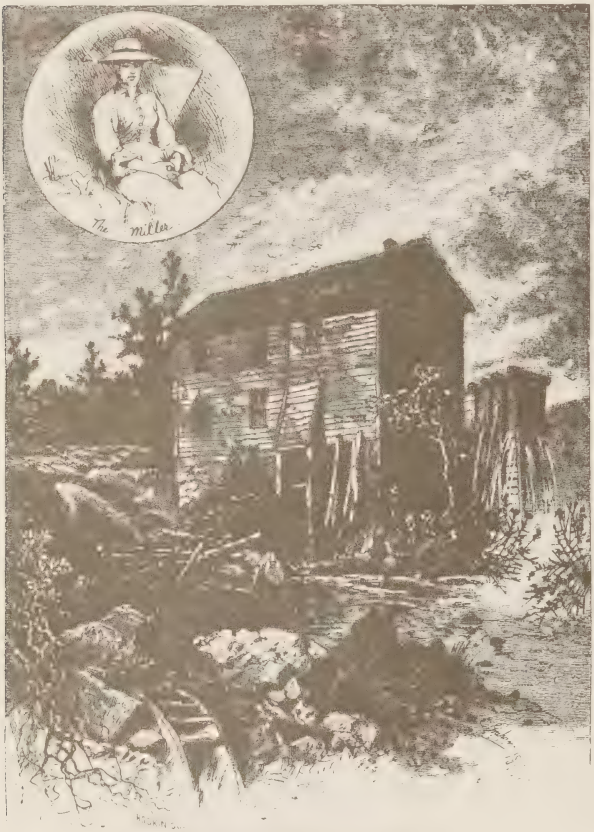
"And are we to sleep— Doctor!" cried his wife, desperately.

"It's the beginning of the panther chapter, I suppose, Louisa," called the little man, with a chuckle, from the front seat.

There was a deafening peal of thunder; the lightning showed only the black impenetrable forest. The driver jerked his mules to the left, put them to a trot, and in a moment, as if by magic, a large airy mansion, set on the very top of the mountain, encircled with wide porches, and its windows blazing with light, was before them. Inside were cheerful chambers and halls, made home-like with pretty chintz-covered sofas, curtains, fires, a savory smell of supper, and, best of all, a cordial welcome from a pleasant-voiced woman. When they were dry and warm again they gathered in the dining-room, hungry enough, after their long fast, to be thankful for dry bread and water. But they found a cozy pretty table, with a vase of ferns in the middle, blue china, great glass pitchers filled with cream, honey, clover-scented butter, crisp light biscuits, a dish of mountain trout, and chops.

"The best mutton-chops," Morley declared, energetically, "that I ever tasted out of England. I say, Judge, did you conjure this house up for us to-night out of the wilderness?"

"I thought you'd be pleased," said Hixley. "It was conjured up out of the wilderness with years of hard, patient work. You Nohthehners call us Vahginians lazy. The owner of this house, William Deakins, lost all he had in the wah, sir. He came up on this mountain with his wife; this was 'Towers,' a resort for sportsmen before the wah, and thar was only the shell of it left: it was sacked by both armies. Mr. Deakins bought it (not a door nor window, sir, to keep out the wind when he camped down in it), and he has made it what it is—he and his wife, for Vahginian women have shown as much energy as the men. There is no settlement nearer than Oakland, fourteen miles away. The house is a kind of head-quarters for sportsmen, who come toh hunt and fish through the mountains, and for a few people who wish toh have pure air, grand scenery, and an absolutely quiet home during the summer, at very low rates."



THE OLD MILL AND THE MILLER.

In the morning our explorers found in a meadow below the house the ruins of an old inn, and still farther the real Fort Pendleton, from which the house borrowed its name, a quarter of a mile away, on the North Branch of the Potomac. Mr. Morley, strolling down beyond it, through the thicket of laurel, on which masses of rose-colored fluted buds still hung, came upon a ruined church; the walls were overgrown with the red trumpet creeper, and young sycamores and sassafras bushes thrust up their crimson tops through the broken flooring. He saw Miss Davidger inside; she had climbed upon a beam, and was pulling the vines aside. Morley hesitated. The girl was so shy and silent that he had scarcely spoken to her since the journey began. He always lazily preferred women who relieved him of the burden of conversation; besides, he did not want to annoy her; he understood how new and wonderful even this little glimpse of the world must be to the poor clergyman's daughter, who never before had been outside of a New Jersey village, and whose life had been filled up with hard work. He had been amused sometimes by watching the intentness of her face, and the rapt, eager credulity with which she received everything, from Mr. Slater's high-toned disquisitions to the dumb and awful wisdom of the woods. When she saw him now, she pulled the trailing vines aside, and beckoned earnestly to him.

"This church, they told me, was the only one on the mountains. It was torn down in the war. Now there is none. And see, Mr. Morley, the Union soldiers have written their names all over the wall. Here is a drawing; and 'John J. Lipman, Second New Jersey.' And below are the Confederates; they came later, I suppose. Look at this: 'Nobody but d——d irreligious Yankees would desecrate the house of God by scrawling their beastly names over it.' Signed, 'Jacob Formes, Third Georgia Cavalry.'"

Morley laughed. "That's natural, Miss Davidger. You and I are just as blind to our own short-comings in 'sins we have a mind to.'"

But she did not smile. "Oh, it isn't that. But I know who John J. Lipman was. He was from our village, and he

has been dead these many years, and here is his name as fresh as the day he wrote it. The charcoal scrawl and the bit of fun have lasted, and he—"

Morley silently helped her down, and they walked home together. She was busy gathering ferns, and he smoked, without talking. He had been used to deal with all grades of women, and to pay tribute of every kind of flattery and compliment. But this girl's simple directness puzzled him. "She is not bold, and she is not modest," he thought; "she simply does not remember there is such a person as Sarah Davidger in the world. It is very comfortable." He observed, too, that her face had the rare fine charm of repressed meaning, and bore close frequent examinations without appearing coarse or familiar.

The house was in possession of a body of pretty children, both Northern and Southern. They ruled over everybody in it. They had formed themselves into a regiment, and the old halls, which had once been sacked by furious soldiery, echoed to the tramp of their little feet and shrill voices. The gray-haired Doctor and the Judge were marching with them, while their mothers looked on delighted.

One of the porches was occupied by a body of tramps—unshaven men in ragged flannel shirts, trousers crusted with the mud of months, and their toes showing through their shoes. There was a clamor of talk about Red Hockles, and Yellow Sally, and Coachmen, and regular salmon,



A MOUNTAIN WEAVER.

and eighteen-pounders. When the men appeared, clothed and in their right mind, at the supper table, they proved to be doctors and judges and clergymen from Cincinnati, who had spent their summer vacation in tramping through the trout streams of the Alleghanies, from Upper Pennsylvania to South Carolina. They developed an appalling appetite for everything eatable *but* trout, of which they had lately seen too much. And they sat upon the porch until near morning, arguing again over the Hockles and Coachmen and Sallies.

Morley took up his chamber candle-



JERRY BROWNING, OUR GUIDE.

stick at last. "My reason is tottering," he whispered to Sarah. "I begin to feel that the world was really only made for trout, and the chief end of man is to catch them." But Sarah was listening anxiously. Why could not her father have such a holiday? A very different rest this from his week of meetings at Trenton with the Conference of ministers!

Next morning the fishermen betook themselves to Buffalo Creek before dawn. The Doctor and Sarah strolled through the laurels, and found themselves on the Potomac. On the other side was a quaint mossy house, in which an old woman sat weaving homespun. Farther on they came to a mill, where a woman was the miller. When they came back, they found Judge Hixley had gone in search of packhorses for the expedition into the Wilderness. He returned with a grave, keen-eyed old mountaineer, who had the loping, steady stride of a scout. "This is Jerry Browning," he said, "the most skillful and trustworthy guide in these mountains. He is a son of old Meshach Browning, the famous hunter."

Meshach Browning was born about a hundred years ago. He was the Daniel Boone of Western Virginia. He lived to an extreme old age, and told the history of his life shortly before he died, in the rude, marrowy pioneer's vernacular. It fills a certain gap in American literature, being not only a picture in detail of the savage youth through which every one of the States has passed in turn, but of a man of the woods, simple and honest as Esau, in whom the senses and the hunting instinct were as keen and strong as in a sleuth-hound.

When Browning was a boy he hunted through Upper Virginia and Maryland, shooting bears in the suburbs of a hamlet which is now the city of Wheeling: twenty years ago, being then eighty years old, he tracked his last panther through the region to which our adventurers were going. Shortly before that he was taken out by two of his sons to this wilderness "to find some place which no hunter had ever trod." They found it. The old fury of the chase awoke in Meshach. He tells us that he "took off all his clothes except his hunting-shirt and



KITZMILLER'S.

moccasins, so as better to make his way through the laurel thicket and snow," and set off in pursuit of a bear. He could not find the camp again, and for three days was without food, in a driving storm of snow: when the young men caught sight of him at last, he was chasing a herd of deer fleet as a hound. They caught him with difficulty. "As for that fast of three days," he says, simply, "any doctor knows that a man can live without food as long as he is under the fire of fever, and the most terrible fever is that which comes to you on the chance of a bear-fight."

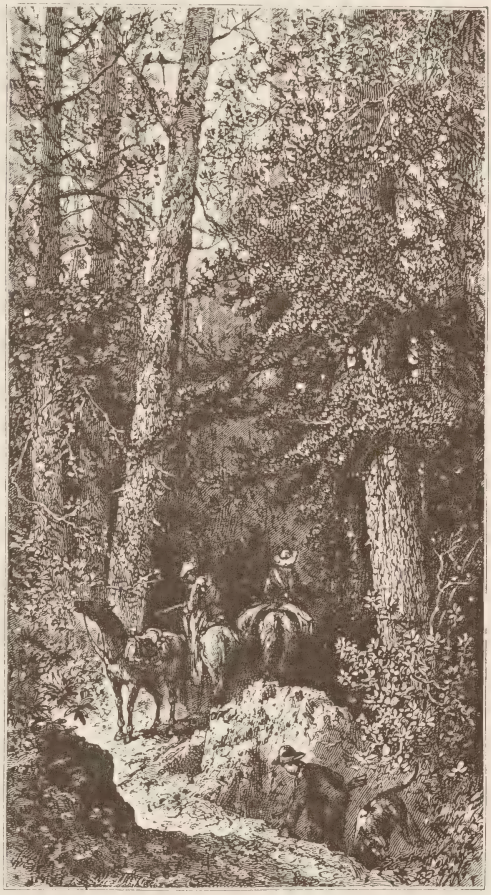
The explorers, with Jerry Browning as guide, started early in the morning for the head waters of the Potomac. They were on pack-horses, and carried, in bags slung behind, bread, cooking utensils, coffee, and pork.

"I reckon it only twenty-five miles toh the Wilderness," said the Judge, who started on foot, walking beside Miss Davidger's horse—a bony old steed just taken from the plough, with a habit of dropping on its knees without the slightest notice of its pious intentions. The Judge kept one watchful eye on the beast as he talked. The earthy smell of the woods had roused the little man's blood, like Champagne. He had donned a flannel shirt and patched corduroy trousers. "Getting back to primitive conditions," he said, nodding gravely. His talk remained grave and his nods ponderous, but behind it all you knew there was a boy, simple and hearty. Morley, on the contrary, made grim, sarcastic jokes from the moment he mounted the horse.

"Only twenty-five miles from here!" the Judge shouted back, encouragingly, as they left the road and turned into the pathless woods.

"So they say," said Browning to Miss Davidger. "But miles in this wilderness is measured by a fox's jumps, an' throwin' in the tail. Keep single file, and don't lose sight of the others for a minute." He went on to tell Sarah of a certain Charley Johnson, who had set out with a party of fishermen on this journey the autumn before, and falling behind for a few minutes, had lost the trail. "We searched for him for three weeks with dogs, but 'twa'n't no use. Two months afterward we found his gun and his bones and shoes not twenty yards from the trail."

They came presently to Kitzmiller's, the last house before entering the Wilderness, where they stopped to water their horses. Sarah rode up to the door of the little cabin. The Judge stood beside her, nervously glancing around him.



ENTERING THE WILDERNESS.

When the Well Comes In

(Continued from June Issue)

casionally was a word of criticism permitted to appear in the Minutes.

The Founders envisioned a purely Methodist Summer Resort; they never contemplated an all-year population, made up of several denominations, with many only interested in a comfortable place to live. Thus the method by which the Association kept its finger on the moral and financial pulse of the community, through the "Annual Committee" became in time inadequate and basically unsound. Of the five persons composing it the Association arbitrarily selected two; the Community elected two; and these four in turn chose a fifth. But if they failed to agree, then the Association named him. Usually one, at times two, were not even residents of the Park!

In practical effect it was as though today Garrett county should decide that for the Park's proper handling of its gas development and finances it would itself select two members of the Council, and reserve the right to appoint a third. It is probable that much of the many years negotiation resulting in the ultimate incorporation of the Town sprang from this inadequate representation of the residents as a whole.

Yoder Points the Way

Changes in the laws, and improvements for the Park, were suggested from time to time but came to naught. Tradition has it that there were stormy meetings over questions of policy, but the records give little clue to them. Only once But in 1904 L. T. Yoder presented a 1000 word paper at a stockholders' meeting, which was spread in full, probably at his insistence.

Yoder at the time owned ten percent of the stock, the largest holding next to Goucher, and with his water works, etc., had a substantial financial interest in the Park's success. His paper suggested a number of advantageous, indeed essential improvements, if the place was to be put "on an equal footing with other similar resorts." Regarding the laws he frankly said:

"The Park as a summer resort is standing still . . . unless new blood is brought in with brains and money it will soon be a thing of the past . . . The God of Nature has done His part to make this an Eden, but Man has failed to do his . . . The hide-bound laws must be loosened a little. One's home is his castle and he should govern that household to his liking so far as he does not trample on the laws of God or man. I believe in maintaining all points of the Charter pertaining to temperance and religious worship, but the laws that answered for the inception of the Park will not do at the present time . . . Many good Christian people are averse to building in a community with such rigid regulations, and if we expect the Park to grow they must be framed to meet the reasonable wishes of the people."

Apparently despairing of any substantial improvement or change he that fall offered to sell all his stock, water-works, cottages and other Park investments; price to be fixed by arbitration. Negotiations along this line fizzled, and the next year he quoted a flat price of $69,000.

(To Be Continued)

THE
Glades Star

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NO. 23, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. DECEMBER, 1956.

The Rifle

By E. R. O'DONNELL

The original settlers of Garrett County would likely have been unsuccessful without their rifles to furnish food and protection. Although crude by today's standards, the flintlocks brought into the county by the Friend brothers, John, Andrew, and Charles, Meshack Browning and others, had evolved from such simple pieces.

In the 14th century the Chinese had developd a hand cannon which was but a metal tube with a hole in the breech so that the powder could be touched off with a fire brand or hot iron.

The 15th century brought the match lock, which was the same except that it was equipped with a long wick. When lit a simple mechanical device dropped the wick into the pan and ignited the powder.

In the 16th century the wheel lock was invented. It had a saw toothed wheel attached to a spring, and was wound by a spanner, like a clock. When released the wheel would spin against a piece of pyrites, causing sparks which would ignite the powder in the pan. This period also produced the snaphaunce or pre-flintlock, as well as the principle of rifling firearms.

The 17th century brought the miquelet or Spanish type of flintlock with the mechanism on the outside of the lock. This was followed by the flintlock rifle as known in pioneer days. A flint was mounted on a hammer and dropped by a spring against the battery, thus creating the required spark. This system served longer than any other to date, or around two hundred years. In fact it is still used in some backward areas of the world.

It was the system in use in the Revolutionary War and that used by our army until 1841, and possibly later. The army gun of that date was not rifled. It was usually a 69 caliber smoothbore musket.

The rifles of that day were usually referred to as the Kentucky rifle. They should have been called the Pennsylvania rifle as the early rifle makers were located in Lancaster County, Pa., and surrounding localities.

Early in the 19th century the percussion system was invented. A hammer struck a loaded cap resting over a hollow nipple, thus igniting powder in the barrel. The percussion system was adopted by the U. S.

Army in 1841 and many flintlocks were converted to percussion. In 1835 Colt patented and brought out the first successful repeating firearm.

In the late fifties numerous semi-breech loaders, that is, carbines that were loaded at the breech but fired by percussion cap, were developed.

Shortly before the Civil War the army adopted the 58 caliber rifle but did not have sufficient guns on hand at the beginning of the war.

Soon followed the breech loading cartridge guns, single shot and repeaters. The Spencer and Henry repeating rifles were patented in 1860. Spencer carbines in large numbers were used by the cavalry. Also Spencer rifles and Henry rifles were used in latter years of the war.

The muzzle loading rifle made in shops scattered over the country were well made and accurate. The old target shooters preferred them to the breech loaders then on the market.

Shooting matches were common in many communities. Guns made by the Bensons at Terra Alta, W. V., and by Abel Browning of the Oakland, Md. community can still be seen and show the workmanship of the old craftsmen.

With the coming of the breech loaders and mass production demand for the local product gradually dwindled.

The high watermark of the muzzle loaders was reached in the 1870's. At that time the different divisions of the British Empire held annual shooting contests. In 1873 the Irish team defeated their opponents at the Wimbleton, England, range. Looking for new opponents they inserted an ad in the N. Y. Herald challenging any American team to a match. It was stipulated that the ranges were to be 800, 900 and 1000 yards. One hundred pounds were put up to guarantee the match. The challenge was not accepted at first since no American team had ever practiced at these long ranges, in fact, having no rifles that would accurately target at such ranges.

The Sharps and Remington rifle companies were at that time producing large quantities of rifles. They promised to produce a rifle that would compete with the Irish muzzle loaders and did so in the spring of 1874. After frequent practice in the summer of '74 with the Sharps 44-75-500 and the Remington 44-77-500 an American team of six men was chosen.

The Irish team arrived in September and the match was held at the Creedmore, L. I. range on September 26. The Irish team used 45 caliber muzzle loaders made by John Rigby of Dublin. The match was to be ten shots each at each of the ranges.

At the finish the score stood 934 points for the American team and 931 points for the Irish team. One member of the Irish team fired his first shot at the 900 yard range at the wrong target. He scored a bulls eye but it did not count. He lost the 5 points and consequently the match.

The long range match for the championship of the world was held at the Creedmore, L. I. range on September 13-14th, 1876. Eight man teams from the United States, Ireland, Scotland, Australia and Canada took part. Each contestant was to fire fifteen shots at each of the three ranges each day—800, 900, 1000 yards.

The Americans used the improved Sharps and Remington breech

loaders and the rest with the possible exception of Canada, used muzzle loaders. Again, the American team won by a small margin over the second place Irish team using their Rigby muzzle loaders. In this match one member of the Irish team, J. K. Milner, made fifteen consecutive bulls eyes at the 1000 yard range, something that had never been done before.

Except in the mountain sections of Tennessee and other Southern States, the use of the old guns gradually ceased and they were consigned to the attic, and too often to the scrap heap.

"History repeats itself." In 1932 some men who had continued using the old guns, met at Portsmouth, Ohio, formed the Muzzle-loading rifle association. They issue a monthly magazine devoted to this sport which now has around six thousand subscribers.

There have been formed 106 chartered clubs in the United States and foreign countries. Most clubs have their monthly shoots. The big matches are held at the National Range at Friendship, Indiana, four times each year. At the meeting in the fall of 1954, 543 riflemen competed in the five days the match was held.

The old guns are being re-bored and put in condition for shooting. Many expert machinists are now turning out the muzzle loaders, both flint lock and percussion.

While the old masters turned out a good gun with the crude tools at hand, the gunsmith of today is doing even a better job with modern tools. Since the cost of shooting the muzzle loaders is but a fraction of that of the modern breech loader, this may be a factor in the movement.

From "Rambles In The Path Of The Steam Horse"

1855, By ELE BOWEN

TESTING THE 17-MILE Grade: In his address at the great B O Railroad celebration in Wheeling in January, 1853, the president of the company, Thomas Swann, said:

The next most interesting epoch in history of this road, was the working of the high grade of 116 feet ——This road was opened to Piedmont in 1851, when it was thought expedient to test this great problem——We left Baltimore with a large company of our municipal authorities, and the leading dignitaries of our city. Both the chief engineer and myself thought it advisable, if we were doomed to fail in this last effort, that it should be in good company. The train having reached the foot of the heavy grade, it was agreed that the chief engineer should take his stand upon the engine, where, in the event of discomfiture, he might conceal his shame in the smoke in which he would soon be enveloped. I, on the other hand, who was most likely to be held responsible from the position which I occupied, deemed it convenient to take my stand at an open door of the car, with the view to a more ready access to the woods.

Fortunately President Swann's special train "made" the seventeen mile grade.

THE ALTAMONT CUT on the railroad is 2626 feet above tide wa-

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

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ter at Baltimore and the Cranberry Summit elevation is 2550 feet.

Between these two points the country is generally level, and consists of what are called GLADES, or natural meadows, which are extremely beautiful to behold. —— Their verdure is peculiarly bright and fresh, and the streams watering them are of singular clearness and purity, and abound in splendid trout, which nowhere else attain the flavor peculiar to it in the mountain brooks. The climate of the elevated region is too cold, and the summer too short, for raising corn; while the land is generally too wet for wheat. Oats, rye, hay and potatoes are the principal crops; but the main business is grazing, there being scarcely a limit to the extent of the pasturage.

—o—

"BY-PATHS IN THE MOUNTAINS"

Beginning on page 353, and continuing through page 357, is the concluding installment of "By-Paths in the Mountains," reprinted from an 1880 issue of Harper's Monthly Magazine. The beginning portion of the article was published in the September Glades Star.

—o—

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF WISCONSIN

Mr. L H. Dielman, Librarian
Peabody Institute
Baltimore, Maryland.

Dear Sir:

The ten churches mentioned in John Taylor's History are: South River, Lunies Creek, Gilbert's Creek, South Elkhorn, Clear Creek, Bullittsburgh Church, Big Spring, Corn Creek, Frankfort, and Buck Run. Taylor says that the South River church later changed its name and became the Happy River Church, but no one of them has the name of Sandy Creek Glades. If your reader can furnish any more exact reference than the one you give we will be glad to see if we can find anything.

Yours very truly,

ANNIE A. NUNNS, Asst. Supt.



FUNGOUS GROWTH IN THE WILDERNESS.

"There is something frightful in the desolation of this place," he said.

In front of the cabin was a yard of wet clay where one or two gaunt hogs were wallowing. Beyond was a stagnant pool surrounded by hundreds of acres of charred, ghastly trunks of burned trees, and beyond these again the interminable pine forests stretched unbroken and black on every side over range after range of mountains, until the low gray sky shut down and barred them in. An unspeakable monotony, the breathlessness of despair, hung over the black and gray landscape. There was not a flower, nor a waving stalk of corn, nor the twitter of a bird. There were, year after year, only the stagnant pool and the hogs, and the enormous still, sullen forests.

An old woman sat on a bench at the door of the cabin in the chocolate-colored gown and high cap of the Omish people. Her hands were folded in her lap. She looked at the new-comers a moment with gray, watery eyes, and turned away, indifferent and uncurious. A younger woman, in the same dress, sat inside beside a cradle in which a baby slept. Mrs. Mulock bustled in.

"Ha! now I can waken some life here!" she whispered to Sarah. "A fine child you have there," she said to the mother.

"It's well enough," replied the woman, coldly.

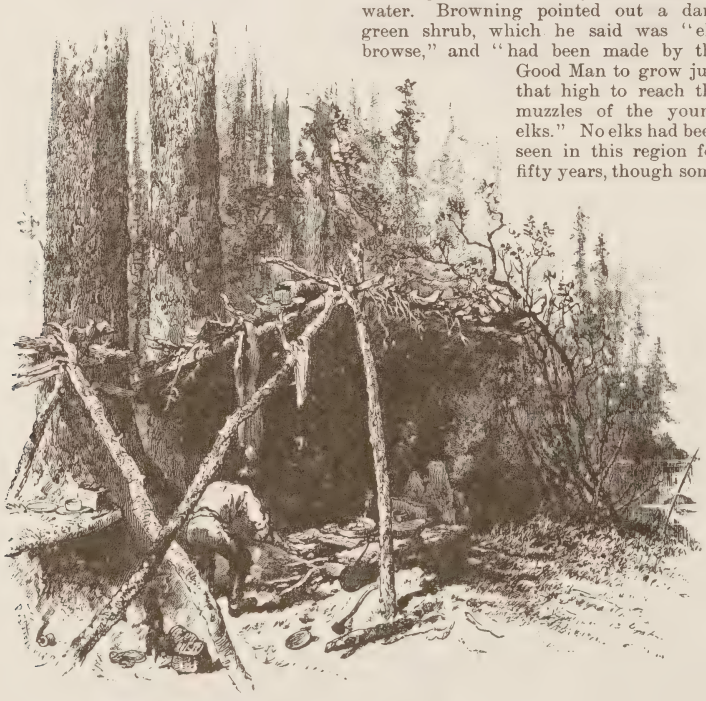
The energetic little lady smiled and prattled in vain, the child slept on heavily, and the woman turned her back on her in silence. They mounted their horses and rode away. From the brow of the hill Sarah glanced back at the desolate cabin. The old woman sat motionless at the door. She had not turned her head to look after them.

The journey occupied a day and a half. They rode Indian file along a trail which only Jerry's eyes could follow; it crossed heaps of rocks, swamps, fallen trees; it led through an unbroken forest of gigantic pines, oaks, birch, ash, and sugar-maples; even the nut trees and black cherry had had time here to reach the height of a hundred and fifty feet. Evergreens and deciduous trees grew alike leafless and branchless side by side, spreading palm-like at the top. The journey was, in fact, a passage through interminable aisles of huge black pillars under a flat, leafy roof. The sides of the creeks were banked with flaming color; laurel and rhododendrons heaped up walls of dark green, scarlet, and creamy white; in the sunshine late azaleas lifted wands of shell-like rose. Sometimes the horses literally broke the path for miles through waving forests of fern, whose delicate leaves, Sarah fancied, touched her hand, as she passed, with a shy caress. The girl's heart was full. Her life had before now been filled up with sewing and sweeping, and the petty matters of a little village. It was the first time that she had looked upon the great solitary face of nature. It seemed to her that the sky and water and trees knew that it was the first time, and were glad that she had come, and whispered to her, as did her old home to Mignon, "Poor child! where hast thou staid so long?"

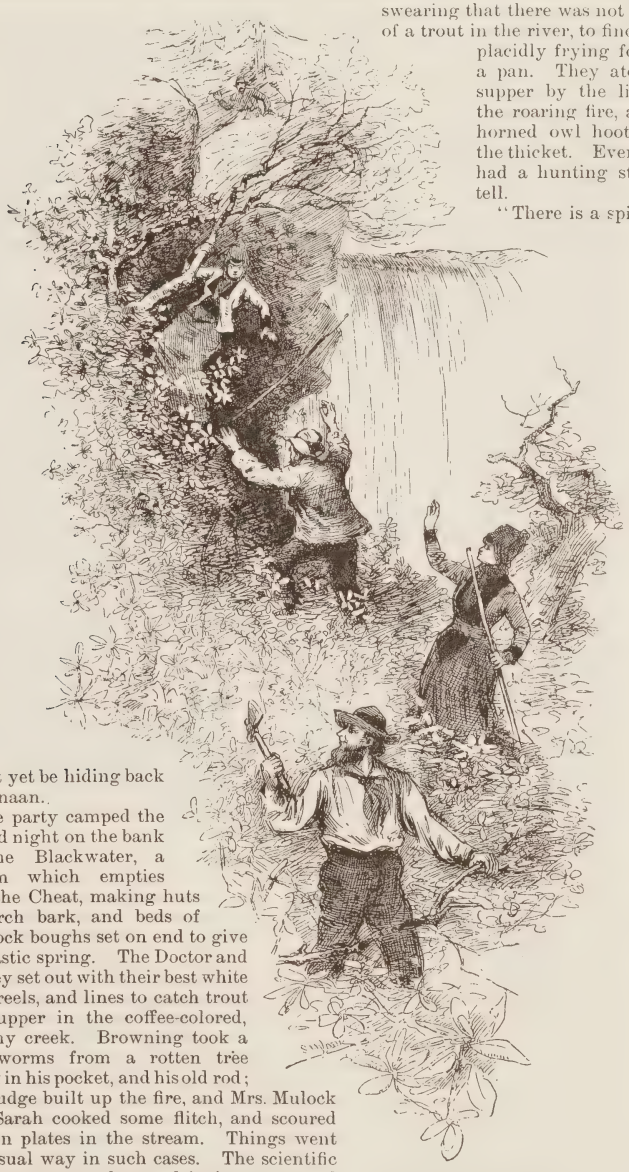
There was no sign that man had ever passed this way before. Huge trees, fallen a century before, lay in gigantic round furrows on the ground; furrows of deep moss, of fretted and fluted lichen, gray and golden, bronze and purple, and of trailing myriads of pink oxalis. Plumy fern nodded from the sides, and a thicket of young hemlocks pushed ambitiously up from the top of the ridge; but when Jerry

put his foot on it, the whole furrow crumbled like a puff-ball into a cloud of red dust. It was a dead body, which, undisturbed in the slow passage of uncounted years, had made all this false show of life. Very few song-birds had made their way into this solitude. There was none of the multitudinous hum of life of woods near towns. The absolute stillness was strange and oppressive at noonday. Nature dwelt alone here, and kept silence, and there was something savage in her mood, now that they had come upon her unawares. Even jaunty, self-sufficient Mrs. Mulock felt like an intruder, and rode apart and quietly. The Judge led Sarah's horse, which could not keep its footing. Sometimes he pointed with bright, pleased eyes to a stately tree or a bed of feathery moss, but he said nothing, and never called on her to admire them. Mr. Morley rode up once, and said, in a grave and patronizing manner, that he must acknowledge there was a quality of freshness and new-born strength in this unexplored wilderness which any scene must lose after it had been tramped over by innumerable tourists. Miss Davidger assented civilly, but pushed on. Human voices were an impertinence in the great and wordless meanings of the woods.

Monstrous fungous growths reared themselves on every side as they began to descend to the Blackwater. The thickets grew more dense; red and black spiders swung themselves incessantly across their faces from tree to tree; they found traces of bears on newly barked trees, and more than once the three-lobed, clawless track of a panther in the wet black mould. The thickets of laurel and scrub oak on the banks of the rivers give to these beasts and to wolves an impervious shelter: they have the best chance there, too, of catching the deer as they come down to water. Browning pointed out a dark green shrub, which he said was "elk browse," and "had been made by the Good Man to grow just that high to reach the muzzles of the young elks." No elks had been seen in this region for fifty years, though some



CAMP ON THE BLACKWATER.

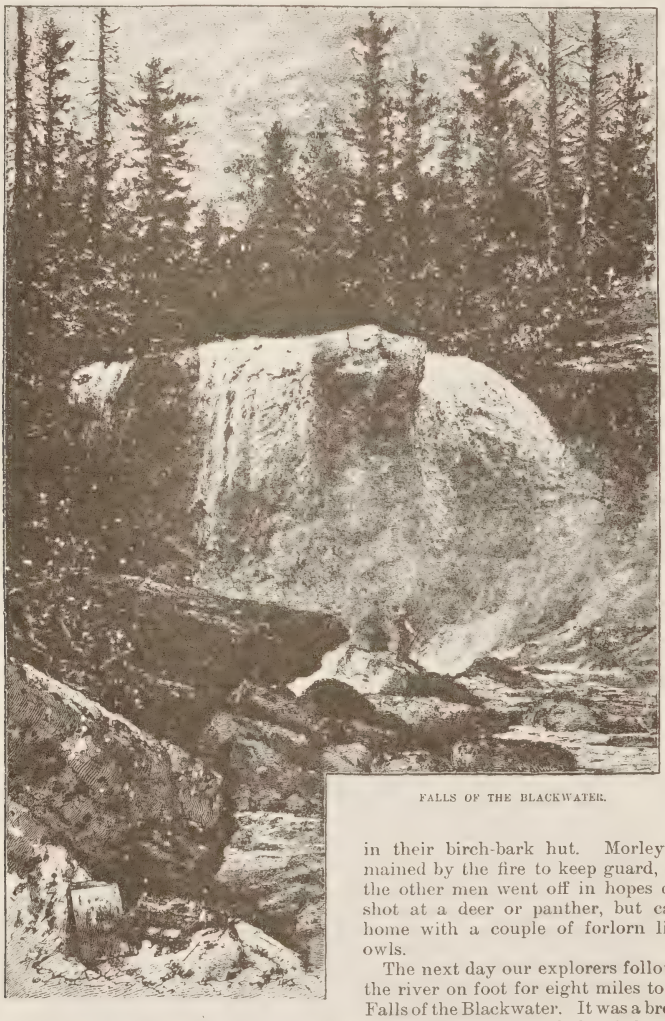


COMING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN.

might yet be hiding back in Canaan.

The party camped the second night on the bank of the Blackwater, a stream which empties into the Cheat, making huts of birch bark, and beds of hemlock boughs set on end to give an elastic spring. The Doctor and Morley set out with their best white flies, reels, and lines to catch trout for supper in the coffee-colored, gloomy creek. Browning took a few worms from a rotten tree trunk in his pocket, and his old rod; the Judge built up the fire, and Mrs. Mulock and Sarah cooked some flitch, and scoured the tin plates in the stream. Things went the usual way in such cases. The scientific fishermen came home dripping wet, and swearing that there was not the fin of a trout in the river, to find Jerry placidly frying forty in a pan. They ate their supper by the light of the roaring fire, a great horned owl hooting in the thicket. Every man had a hunting story to tell.

"There is a spider on



FALLS OF THE BLACKWATER.

your plate, my dear," said the Doctor to his wife.

The lady, who shuddered at home at the sight of coarse china, picked it off coolly, and held out the tin platter. "Another bit of bacon, please. We did not cook half enough, Sarah."

She and Sarah were soon sound asleep in their birch-bark hut. Morley remained by the fire to keep guard, and the other men went off in hopes of a shot at a deer or panther, but came home with a couple of forlorn little owls.

The next day our explorers followed the river on foot for eight miles to the Falls of the Blackwater. It was a break-neck scramble for the whole of the way through rugged forests, miry swamps, and thickets of thorns, across heaped rocks, slimy and mossy, which had to be crawled over on the hands and knees, and finally down sheer precipices where the misstep of an inch would hurl the climber into the river a hundred feet be-

low. Sarah dropped lightly from one projecting root to another, and reached the dizzy ledge below in safety; but Mrs. Mulock was lowered by her wrists—a solid weight—and caught by the tottering Doctor beneath at the risk of his neck.

"It ought to be a fine view to pay for this," he puffed, pale and perspiring, as he crawled after the others along the six-inch path on the face of the precipice.

Vines and elk-wood cover both sides from the airy summits to the rushing brown water below. It is the inaccessible, utter solitude of the place which gives it its singular charm. After you have reached it at the risk of your life, you think of it forever after with a sense of possession: it belongs to you and to nobody else.

At the foot of the falls is a well about twelve feet deep, worn smooth and round



DOBBIN'S FIRE-PLACE.

"The finest in Vahginia!" shouted back the Judge.

The fall of the river is only about eighty feet, with subsequent headlong leaps which carry it four hundred feet downward, but they are sheer descents over gray rocky walls; the peculiar beauty of the falls is due, however, to the unapproachable, wild surroundings, the river being inclosed between two ramparts of mountains. Down the precipices of one side our explorers had climbed, but the wall of rock on the other is impregnable: the foot of man has never scaled it.

by the action on the rock of a loose stone which the water revolved incessantly, similar to the glacial wells at Lucerne.

The Wilderness, upon whose edge our travellers had just entered, runs back for hundreds of miles, and is as yet literally unexplored by civilized people. There is a house named Koesson's somewhere on it, where a German of that name, with four other families, settled fifty years ago. They never appear in the settlements, live upon game and a few pigs, dress in skins, and, according to Jerry, have all property in common.

Travels of Rev. John Taylor Thru The Glades

John Taylor was perhaps the frst missionary preacher in the Glades of Maryland and Virginia. He was born in Farquier Co., Va., in 1752, a greatgrandson of John Taylor, who with two brothers emigrated from England to Virginia in 1650. When about twenty years of age, Taylor was baptized and became a member of the South River Baptist Church in Virginia; soon afterward he began to preach. For ten years he traveled from place to place, preaching in frontier communities in Virginia, Pennsylvania and Kentucky, which had no regular minister or services. He married in 1872 and during the following year settled in Kentucky.

Rev. Taylor relates that his father had given him some land. He cleared a field on which he raised some corn for himself and horse. On this and "other little mechanical arts" he provided for himself, spending the summers on the South Branch and in winter traveling and preaching in the mountains. His first missionary trips were with his pastor, Reding, beginning in 1772, and continuing on thru the period of the Revolutionary War, when Indian raids were frequent. From the North Branch to Cheat River he appears to have always traveled the old Indian warpath, then known as McCullough's Path.

"Taylor was strong of body and bold as a lion. He was very effective as a preacher though very plain in his style. No man knew better than he how to reprove, rebuke, and exhort, and when he used the rod of correction all were made to tremble. He was always willing to preach, was always cheerful; he was judicious and zealous."

Unless otherwise indicated the following quotations are from Taylor's "History of Ten Baptist Churches," published by him in 1823. These ten churches, of which the author was a member, were: (1) South River Church in the Shenandoah Valley. (2) Lunies Creek Church in Hampshire Co., Va., in the South Branch Valley. (3) South Elkhorn Church, first church on the north side of Kentucky. (4) Gilbert's Creek Church, south of the Kentucky River. (5) Clear Creek Church, Kentucky. (6) Bullitsburgh Church, on the Ohio river. (7) Corn Creek Church, in Gallatin Co., Ky. (8) Big Spring Church in Woodford Co., Ky. (9) Frankfort Church, Frankfort, Ky. (10) Buck Run Church.

Reding was pastor of the Lunies Creek Church.

DUNKARD'S BOTTOM ON CHEAT RIVER

(From "Religion on the American Frontier," by Sweet.)

"I set out with a young brother, by the name of Wood. Our first settlement was Cheat River, where a little settlement of Baptists, who had moved from Shenandoah, were now living on a large bottom on the River, called Tunchards bottom. All the settlements in the great glades on Yohogany River, between the south branch and Cheat River, a space of sixty miles, had been broken up by Indians.

"At Cheat River we stopped and worshiped awhile. Our next stop was about thirty miles, bearing down toward Redstone, (now is

Brownsville, Pa.) to the forks of Cheat and Monongahaly Rivers, where was a considerable settlement of people, and a small Baptist Church, which had been constituted by Mr. John Corbly; here the people seemed to be in safety from the Indians, though after this Mr. Corbly's family was killed by the Indians not far from this place."

Another Trip to Cheat River

"Our first meeting was at Cheat River, Tunkard's Bottom, sixty miles from Reading's (his companion); for this was the first settlement we came to (traveling over McCullough's Path). To this meeting there came a number about fifteen miles, from a place called Monogahela Glades, where was a settlement of about twenty families—they importuned us to stop at their settlement and preach to them—They set off on Sunday evening from a meeting, to give notice to their neighbors: one James Brane, a Baptist, conducted us to the place next day. We met about thirty or forty people." (Here he writes of the meeting, the conversion of Mrs. Clark, who came from the Jersies, etc.)

"Mr. Brain, our guide, the only Baptist that I know of at the place, besides ourselves, went on to put us in the way, while we made the lonesome forest ring with the praises of God, as if there was not an Indian in the world. Our guide parted with us late in the evening, and not long after was killed by the Indians. ———This wonderful meeting at this little glade settlement, the first that was ever there, ———exceeded any I was ever at in my life—I suppose one third at least, of the people present, obtained hope in Christ afterwards, and resorted to some churches thirty or forty miles off for Baptism. ———In those back settlements, we constituted no church, for that to us appeared needless, except here was some person to stately preach to them."

Note: (1)Dunkard's Bottom (now Dawson's Camp) is on Cheat River where the Eckerly brothers lived in 1758.

(2) James Brain and some of the Powell family were killed by Indians in 1788 at their settlement on Snowy Creek in the Great Glades.

Sandy Creek Glades Meeting

(The first "Meeting House" in the Sandy Creek settlement, which included parts of Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvanie, was near the Va.-Md. boundary line at Fort Morris, now Glade Farms. It is referred to in three Maryland land surveys of 1774, so must have been built prior to that date.)

"Reding and myself continued traveling in the back parts.——I remember we went to one new place—Sandy Creek Glades where we found some of these regular Baptists. They looked a little shy at us because of the name 'Separate Baptists.' For a new place there was a great gathering of people. While I was speaking I took notice of a small pert looking old man who shed tears profusely while I was dwelling on the feelings of the heart under the influence og the grace of God. When preaching ended he called me apart from the people to converse, his eyes being yet moist. I think he informed me he had not heard preaching for several years. He had been baptized long ago by a man named Benjamin Miller in the Jersies. He thought proper to tell me his hope in Christ. He stated his long agony

of guilt under which he laboured with his sensibility of his helpless case before he obtained relief and while stating the glorious plan of salvation being opened to him by the Lord Jesus he burst forth in a fresh flood of tears with perhaps smiting his hands together in heavenly agitation cried out, "Oh, brother Taylor, it was forty years ago and it is now as plain to me as if it had taken place yesterday." My own sensibility could no longer be suppressed, while I partook of the same joyful torrent could not forbear reaching out the hand of Christian fellowship, which he was as ready to do, to a man I never saw before and old enough to be my grandfather. This man's name was Frasy. He had numerous offspring of children and grandchildren, and many of them living near him. One day, after I became more acquainted with him I asked him how many children he had and he replied, nineteen, and my remarking that it was a goodly number, but he considered it only moderate, for his father raised twenty-nine, nineteen by his first wife, and ten by a second wife. But what gave him most pleasure of all was the prospect of our preaching becoming useful among his children and neighbors, for some of them, I hope, found the Lord. To this place I often went afterward and was respected by the people as much as my character could possibly deserve. The place I have just been speaking of was called Sandy Creek Glades where a considerable settlement was now living."

The Great Glades

"Higher up the same River (the Youghiogheny) was called Great Glades, where, for many miles together, no timber grew. The whole extent of the Allegheny mountains about this place was esteemed sixty miles across it. Those glades were a part of the distance and of course in the Allegheny mountains; in the Great Glades there had been settlements but it was now forsaken, from Indian danger. Thru these glades by different passways I had to go to pass from the Eastern waters to the west, and the distance from one settlement to another that a hard days travel would not accomplish it, so that camping out often attended the traveler;—

"Traveling once with a companion, our lot was to take up quarters in a deserted cabin that had two compartments; in one of them we put our horses for safekeeping, in the other we built a fire and slept; in the morning we found our horses had broken out, and in the dry glade grass it was impracticable to track them, however we searched the chief of next day, but found them not, in which time we ate up our provisions; it was about thirty miles to the first inhabitants ahead, and nearly the same behind; we left our cabin in the evening to go on ahead, with our saddles and all we had on our backs; atfer a few miles dark compelled us to take up camp in the great open glade, he having a gun we obtained fire, but little or no fuel to supply it; but, though in the middle of winter, the weather was not very cold, so that we suffered as much from hunger as from cold, for we had walked very hard to find our horses. The next morning, without a mouthful to eat, we set out with all the cheerfulness we were master of, to make this near thirty miles with all our luggage before we got breakfast—— the trace was very slushy in these great lonesome glades, besides the

Yoh River and many of its branches to wade through——after we left the Glades the way was monstrous mountainous; before we got to Cheat River or Tunkard's bottom those mountains appeared pretty hard on our hunger bitten knees. We passed along by a hunters camp late in the day but they were gone. We rummaged about after bones they had cast away, and perhaps been pillaged by their dogs but could not get one mouthful; however, we got breakfast and supper together at night. My partner who traveled with me in this rugged tour, was a pleasant little man the name of Powell. It was at his house our great meeting had been, with but few people where Clark's wife obtained conversion while on her knees. At the time of our travel Powell was a Baptist and now lives in Woodford County, Kentucky, and it is said he now loves Whiskey a little too much. Powell's horse went home, mine I never got which was a considerable loss to me."

He Did Not "Tempt God."

"Another similar tour I had two winters after and partly on the same road. In the first instance I had no horse, in the last I had one too many, for I had one to lead; there had been snow on the ground but a great rain had taken it off chiefly. I started from a place called the Crab Orchard, not far from Tunkard's Bottom, it was upwards of forty miles to the first house, I set out early to gain that object before night; I soon took a tremendous mountain called Laurel Hill, but in that place called Cheat Mountain; my road was so small for eight miles, that it could scarcely be followed by daylight, when I came to the great glades where the settlement had been, the road was plainer. I soon after came to a creek, over which a bridge had been made by the settlers, when there, I saw the water was up to the planks of the bridge; I pushed on but soon found the planks were afloat, but hurrying forward, the lead horse first fell through and as the one I rode was going down I sprang from him on the floating planks, with my saddle bags in my hand, and escaped clear to the opposite shore; when I turned round, here was both my horses between the sills of the bridge, and barricaded with floating planks on either side, and the water about as deep as they were high. The next thing was to counsel how to get them out, and none to counsel but myself, for the poor horses could say nothing on that head, while they stood trembling in the cold water. Those glade creeks are generally deep, with steep banks, lined with small willows on each margin, and the water running very dead. This stream was about eight steps across it, and timber laid on those planks and locked in the willows at each end had prevented their floating off. My plan was to stand on the sill of the bridge, up to my knees in water, and float the planks off till I got to my horses, and with mighty struggling with the poor animals, get them up the bank. My saddle was wet, the bridle caked with ice, and my hands so benumbed, that I could not draw on my gloves. I suppose I lost a full hour of the day, at this place, with my feet wet to my knees, my bare hands to hold the frozen bridles, one to ride with, the other to lead, my saddle bags being dry kept me from the wet saddle. I hurried on lest Yoh River should rise beyond fording; I soon met with another creek which

ran over my horses, where I got a fresh ducking, when I came to the River I found it was impossible to cross it except by swimming, which I had often done in similar cases; I paused awhile, but when I found that I must go up the current to get to the opposite shore, and just below was an icy bluff for a long distance, that was impassable but that I must inevitably be dashed against it, viewing the muddy waves foaming over the Great Rocks which lay in the River, and dashing against the icy rock on the other shore, I concluded that it was not proper to tempt the Lord my God to work a miracle in my preservation. What food I had for myself and horses we consumed, and about one o'clock, turned tail to get if possible to where I came from in the morning; riding on I became so very cold in my wet, freezing clothes, I concluded a little walking would comfort me. It was usual to drive my horses before me in such cases, but the beast I led being untutored that way, broke ground to run back, and both together ran off in full speed, I ran with all my might to keep in sight of them, in these great glades; I thus ran a mile or two in hopes that water ahead where they had so hard a struggle would stop them, which it did, and there I caught them. I was now very wet with heat and sweat. What shall I do was the next question, swim the creek immediately which had ten miles to go, the sun about two hours high, the road amazing bad when I got to Cheat mountain, and so dim that I could scarce see it by day light, the moon also dark, that there was no alternative but dash on, or camp in the woods without fire; I mounted my horse and swam the creek with all my sweat, the water ran up round my middle, and soon after my clothes froze except what lay next to my skin——About dark I got to where I started from at morning light. Getting from my horse I could scarce keep my feet; I staggered on to the house and soon went to bed. My hands were so swollen with cold I scarce could use them. After some warm supper I slept sound; for several days I felt in a kind of listless stupor; about one month after this I was stricken with a prodigious surfeit, a breaking out, from head to foot, in likeness of ringworm, covered with white scales, so that scarce a part under my clothes was free from it, and continues more or less to this day, which has been a good deal upward of forty years.

"I had many tours similar but none quite equal to the two last named, in point of difficulty."

Note: (1) The bridge Taylor mentions was probably across Muddy Creek.

(2) The Crab Orchard was on McCullough's Path, now the Cuzzart, W. Va. neighborhood.

Copied by Charles E. Hoye, at Sang Run, Md., June 24, 1941.

———o———

AT SWANTON are the remains of an abandoned clearing and an old mill. Here also the old Cumberland and Clarksburg road crosses (the railroad) the first wagon-road of the country after the pack horse had given place to the wheeled vehicle. (This was the first wagon road across the mountains, built for commercial use. Ed..)

———o———

The history of nations is more important than their oratory.—— Speech at Republican Convention in 1944.

History Of Early Transportation

By Ervin S. Smith, Oakland, Md.

When we think of the tremendous growth of our country and wonder if it has become of age we sometimes ponder and ask ourselves, "What is still to come?" What secrets of nature are to be unleashed by man's ingenuity?

We know that it is interesting to watch the growth of a child, but to pick out a particular industry and trace its growth from the beginning is quite another problem. We can easily read the history but to the mind, it is difficult to grasp the bigness of the industry itself. Generally, everything that is worth while has a beginning, a history, its joys and sorrows, and its obstacles and reverses to overcome.

I live about a square from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and watch the traffic as it passes, often wondering about its problems and the human beings that run and operate it. That is only a bird's eye view of the system.

When the sea-board colonies cast their eyes westward they had to devise a way to gain passage to the west. Their population was growing and they were eyeing the west for its coal mines and wealth to be found and harnessed. They were thinking of the economic life and their social welfare. This was the great incentive for them to push westward.

The first railroad to be incorporated in our country was the Mohawk and Hudson Railroad. It was chartered two months earlier than the Baltimore and Ohio. Its purpose was to carry passengers and goods. During the summer of 1830, ground was broken for this railroad. New York was at the mouth of the Hudson River and was in a favorable position. It was keeper of the gate. That, no doubt, is the reason for the great city of New York being as it is today.

At this time Philadelphia was preparing to thrust her arm into the western country. She had no natural help, only the stonewall of the Alleghenies. They pushed westward by a combination of canal and level railroad to the headwaters of the Ohio River.

These two cities were the rivals of Baltimore City. What could Baltimore offer? All she had was the National Road. What was the National Road? It was an enterprise in which the City of Baltimore had a great interest. It began in 1808. It was constructed westward from Cumberland, a small city at the headwaters of the Potomac. On March 29, 1806, President Jefferson approved a bill appropriating $30,000 dollars for a road from Cumberland, Maryland, to the Ohio River at Wheeling, West Virginia. This was officially known as the Cumberland Road. By 1808, the right-of-way had been cleared one half width to Brownsville, Penna. The whole road was not completed and opened to traffic until 1818. The cost of building the road from Cumberland to Uniontown was $,9745 per mile including bridges. Funds for construction from Wheeling was raised from the sale of public lands in Ohio. The road was planned to be built to the Mississippi River but it finally ended at Springfield, Ohio.

Now we will go back to Baltimore, and trace the construction of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. It was started July 4, 1828, during the administration of President

Adams. It turned the first spade of earth at Georgetown. Work on the Canal started the following September, and after many delays, the canal was completed and opened for traffic to Cumberland, Maryland, in 1850.

The Canal was created to make a waterway from Chesapeake Bay to the Ohio River, by way of the Potomac. The big problem was how to float canal boats across the mountains. Plans were made and a surveying crew submitted a report. The route surveyed passed from the Potomac, up Savage River and Crab Tree Run, thence through Little Backbone by a proposed tunnel, down Deep Creek and up Buffalo Marsh Run by the site of McHenry, through a deep cut to the waters of Bear Creek and down that Creek to the Youghiogheny. Plans provided for building a dam and lake on Deep Creek to cover about 3000 acres, for the storage of water to lift and lower the boats through locks over the mountain.

The C. and O. Canal was never completed but a century later a dam was constructed near the proposed reservoir dam on Deep Creek to impound the waters of the Green Glades for a hydro-electric plant. The Deep Creek dam was built by the Youghiogheny Hydro-Electric Corporation.

Deep Creek lake is twelve miles in length and has a shore line of 72 miles which is being improved by camps, cottages and cabins. In 1942 the Pennsylvania Electric Co. purchased the Company and the lake was leased to the Maryland Inland Fish and Game Commission which controls its use for recreation.

Having been defeated in the waterway across the mountain they next turned to the construction of a railroad from Baltimore to some point on the Ohio River. This was to be a great transportation route between the seaboard at Baltimore and the Ohio River. Construction began July 4, 1828, at Gwynn's Falls near Baltimore when Charles Carroll of Carrollton turned the sod and a Masonic Lodge laid the first stone. On the same day, at Georgetown on the Potomac, President Adams officiated at the ceremony beginning the construction of the C. and O. Canal.

On November 5, 1842, the first train arrived at Cumberland. Here passengers transferred to stage coaches to continue their journey westward over the National Road. Freight was hauled on strong covered wagons to the Ohio River and beyond. This was the Golden Age of the National Road.

The Baltimore and Ohio reached Wheeling in 1853. The project cost approximately eight million dollars. Their dreams of a railroad into the western country was realized. Their hardships of the mountain and wilderness had been overcome. They at last reached the Ohio River, the goal to which they were working.

———o———

The Present is the living sum total of the whole past—Carlyle.

The past is but the beginning of a beginning, and all that is and has been is but the twilight of the dawn—H. G. Wells.

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Glades Country Folk Lore

By DENNIS T. RASCHE

Every land has had its folk lore, traditional beliefs, usages, and observances not consistent with accepted ideas of reality and possibility, and none of which could be proven true by demonstration. In big countries there were regional localized variations. This mountain area had its own small and harmless superstitions and shared many that were more widely current, some of them throughout the length and breadth of the country. Not all the people of the long-ago really believed in them, but many who did not would practice some of the curious rituals anyway, just for the fun of it maybe and wearing a skeptical smile the while. And of course there were some who believed in them implicitly.



The asthma cure

Now, when, and where any of the folk lore customs had their beginnings no man knoweth.

We can hazard some guesses:

It was believed that a buckeye carried in one's left hip pocket would cure sore throat.

Someone with a sore throat happened to experience relief at a time when he chanced to have a buckeye in his pocket,—a coincidence. The person involved, living at a time when many similar ideas were commonly believed, might at once arrive at the conclusion that the buckeye had brought him relief. Others heard of this and soon there would be a tradition.

Even today, we hear of major league baseball players cherishing little superstitions. A player might go hitless during several games. Suddenly, he would get red hot and bang out four hits. After the game,

it would be noticed that his shirt sleeve was slightly ripped. A club house attendant would offer to get the rip mended. The player would reject the offer emphatically and lock the shirt away to be worn as it was while his hitting streak lasted. That rip had brought him luck!

Maybe a pitcher has held the opposition hitless through seven innings. Then it is taboo for another player to mention the idea of a possible no hitter. To do so would bring on a jinx. An opposing player would be sure to break up the dream game with a hit, and maybe start a rally that would lose the game for the no-hit aspirant.



"He loves me--he loves me not!"

Going back to the olden times:

In planting time if someone brought a gift of flower plants it was unlucky to thank the giver. To do so would hamper the growth of the plants. Often the giver would mention this hex before handing over the gift.

It was lucky to pick up a pin one saw anywhere, but the point must not be toward the person picking it up. That was unlucky.

A nutmeg worn around the neck in a small bag prevented goitre; cramps in the leg could be averted by crossing one shoe over the other on the floor under the bed; a small live spider sealed up in a thimble with wax and worn suspended from the neck in a sack forefended respiratory ills; a sharp knife or ax under the bed would CUT pain; cobwebs applied to a cut were considered efficacious, but if cobwebs were not handy a quid of chewing tobacco was next best; a pain in the side could be cured or relieved by picking up a flat rock, spitting on the under side three times, and replacing the rock exactly as it was when picked up.

To cure asthma in a growing child the patient was stood up with the back against a tree and a hole bored in the tree trunk at a point the exact height of the child. A lock of the patient's hair was placed in the hole which was then plugged up. When the child grew higher than the plugged up hair the affliction was cured.

Young girls could rid themselves of freckles and otherwise improve their complexions by rising before sunrise on May Day and washing their faces in dew. This reporter's sisters when eight or ten years old followed this practice. Their complexions were quite good.

When a cow couldn't be found in pasture or woods the country boy or girl wiuld pick up a long-legged spider and recite an incantation like

Grand-daddy Longlegs,
This tired boy begs,
Please to tell him how
He may find his cow.

The spider released would at once strike off in the direction where the missing cow would be found.

Boys seeking a ball lost in weeds or tall grass used a similar method.

There were signs and omens in plenty, some were ominous portents of dire events to come.

A dog howling while facing a house meant death to someone dwelling therein; an owl hooting in the yard was an omen of doom; a sparrow or other wild bird getting into the house betokened death, as also did a picture falling from the wall.

In the old time tables were set with only one each of knife, fork and spoon at each plate. If two knives were mistakenly placed while the table was being set a fight was to be expected; two spoons a wedding; a spider hanging from the ceiling by a single thread called for orange blossoms and wedding cake too; if a fork was dropped on the floor a visitor would soon appear, a lady; a man if a knife was dropped; if the dishrag was dropped some old bag would soon show up.

Woe to the bride if rain fell on her wedding day! She would shed a a tear for every drop.

A measuring worm crawling on one's dress meant a new dress for the wearer. When the Ayrshire Plowman observed a louse crawling on a fine lady's bonnet in church he gave the impudent creature a fine tongue-lashing for its presumption. Then he reflected that it would be well if we all see ourselves as others see us.

In those old days people had many ways of peering into the future. Nowadays so many things are happening that few would even try to guess at what is coming next.

At midnight, on Hallowe'en when there was a full moon a maid might go alone into the yard and walk backward to the well—it had to be the old Oaken Bucket type, open and with a windlass to draw the bucket up. Looking down into the water she would see not her own reflection, but that of her future husband.

It was the hour when graveyards yawn and ghosts and goblins are are abroad. Few girls had the hardihood to complete the ritual, which to be effective must be performed alone.

A maid could break a bit of wedding cake into three small pieces, wrapping each in a slip of paper on which was written the name of a suitor—or maybe just someone she thought might suit her. Walking backward to her bed she would put the parcels under the pillow. Next morning she burned one, and on the second morning another. The last slip of paper bore the name of the lad fate had destined her for.

Fortunes could be told by plucking out daisy petals one by one—"He loves me, he loves me not . . . " the last petal told the tale.

There was a somewhat more detailed "Eeny, meeny, miney, moe" game with daisy petals. There probably was a tune to sing the words to.

(Continued on Page 369)

Garrett County Historical Society

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

Gifts To The Historical Society

Mr. Karl K. Gower has recently presented to the Garrett County Historical Society a copy of his new book, "The Aurora Documents." This contains Books I and II of the original records of Saint Paul's Lutheran Church in Aurora as translated and edited by Mr. Gower.

Several gifts have been received by the Historical Society during the past year. Mr. Totten A. Kimmel has given an urn-shaped ornament which he made in his home workshop. This ornament is made from "Lignum vitae" wood which was in use for 70 years as an under-water bearing for one of the two turbines utilizing water power to drive the old grist mill at the foot of Water street.

Miss Grace Jones has presented several articles, including a hand-woven coverlet dating back to 1816, a piece of home-spun woolen, and a group of Indian arrowheads found on the old Bradley farm near Oakland.

An advertising poster more than 50 years old listing many places of business in Oakland has been given by Dr. E. Irving Baumgartner. A souvenir view book of Oakland has been sent by Miss Thekla Lawson of Hyattsville. Mr. C. E. MacMurray has presented the scale models of the Conestoga wagon and the stage coach which he has made. All of these gifts have been placed on exhibit in the Garrett County Historical Society exhibit case in the Ruth Enlow Library.

A copy of the book, "The Old Dutch Burying Ground of Sleepy Hollow in North Tarrytown, New York," has been presented by a private foundation. Any other organization or parish desiring a copy of this book, which is a record of early gravestones and their inscriptions, may obtain one by requesting it.

(Continued from Page 367)

One I love, two I love, three I love I say
Four I love with all my heart, five I cast away,
Six he loves, seven she loves,
Eight both love like cooing doves,
Nine he comes, ten he tarries,
Eleven he courts, twelve he marries.

Warts were a common affliction among children up to age of about fourteen. They came and went something like the common colds, of which people used to say that if a cold is properly treated it can be cured in a week, but if not treated at all it will last seven days. As to warts medical treatment would speedily remove them. But in those days the doctor was often at a distance, maybe a half day's journey away by horse and buggy. So for minor ills the country people often relied on home treatment that sometimes bordered on magic.

When a chicken was being dressed In the kitchen a cut off leg was rubbed over the wart and then burned. If the wart didn't go there were other things to try.

A used dishrag was applied to the wart, then buried under the drip from the eaves of the house in the dark of the moon. When the rag rotted away the wart would be gone. But this took some time. Also the dishrag had to be stolen from some neighbor's kitchen. The housewives of long ago all knew of this requirement. Usually when some child with warts came into the kitchen the mistress of the house would be co-operative. She would leave an old dishrag in plain sight and make an excuse to leave the room.

Many years ago the pack peddler was a familiar figure in rural neighborhoods. He trudged about the countryside afoot with his pack full of needles, thread, thimbles, embroidery material, and other small articles to sell to farm women. He was usually a Jew, Armenian, or a man of one or the other of the Levantine peoples. He has long since disappeared from the scene, along with the intinerant umbrella mender and scissors grinder, and the Italian organ grinder with his monkey to collect coins in the tin cup. All faded out of the American scene soon after the coming of the motor car and the finely-paved roads.

The pack peddler was popularly believed to have the power to cure warts by buying them. At least the afflicted children so believed. When the peddler, always a friendly soul and aware of the current belief, came into the house the child with warts would be ready with a propostion. The genial peddler would solemnly hand the kid a penny or nickel and the deal was complete. When the peddler left the youngster was happy in the belief that he or she would in time be "shut" of the wart. Often one of the grown-ups of a farm family on seeing a peddler approaching would go outside to meet him and hand him a coin, advising him of what was expected.

This seems in some way to smack of the folk lore of Southern Europe. In Italy when passing a hunchback it was supposed to bring good luck to pat his back. The hunchback didn't mind the familiarity; he seemed happy in his alleged powers and glad to accommodate people with the benefit of them. This belief was centuries old.

Another that endured a thousand years in Europe was the King's Touch. By touching a sufferer from scrofula the annointed king could cure the ailment. A certain day of each year was appointed for the ritual.

As an emblem of luck the horse-shoe was an idea of nearly world-wide currency, as was also the finding of a four-leaved clover. If these things brought no luck, at least, they brought none that was bad. Walking under a ladder, or seeing a black cat crossing one's path brought very bad luck. To break a mirror meant a run of ill luck that would last seven years.

For the most part these ideas once cherished in the long-ago were harmless. But in other parts of the world folk-lore sometimes took turns that were evil, malignant, monstrous! Happily for the people of this mountain country they were spared some abominations that afflicted those of other areas.

Only three quarters of a century before our early pioneers came, and not six hundred miles from here as the crow flies, twenty persons were accused, tried, and found guilty of the imaginary crime of witchcraft!

The penalty was death!

A hundred and fifty others were arrested, but of these none were tried and all were later released. This lunacy lasted only throughout one summer in Massachusetts. It was at a time when belief in witchcraft had began to come into wide disrepute and the rate of decline was rapid. Within about thirty years after the Salem outbreak all laws pertaining to witchcraft were repealed in England and Scotland. But the delusion had persisted several centuries, during which time at least 300,000 persons were executed, most of them women. Some historians estimate the number as much greater—into the millions! Such had been the power of the prevailing madness that the alleged witches, accused of impossible enormities sometimes confessed their guilt! Some admitted having caused storms at sea; others pled guilty to having transformed themselves into cats, wolves, or other animals. Fear of torture, often resorted to, no doubt induced such confessions.

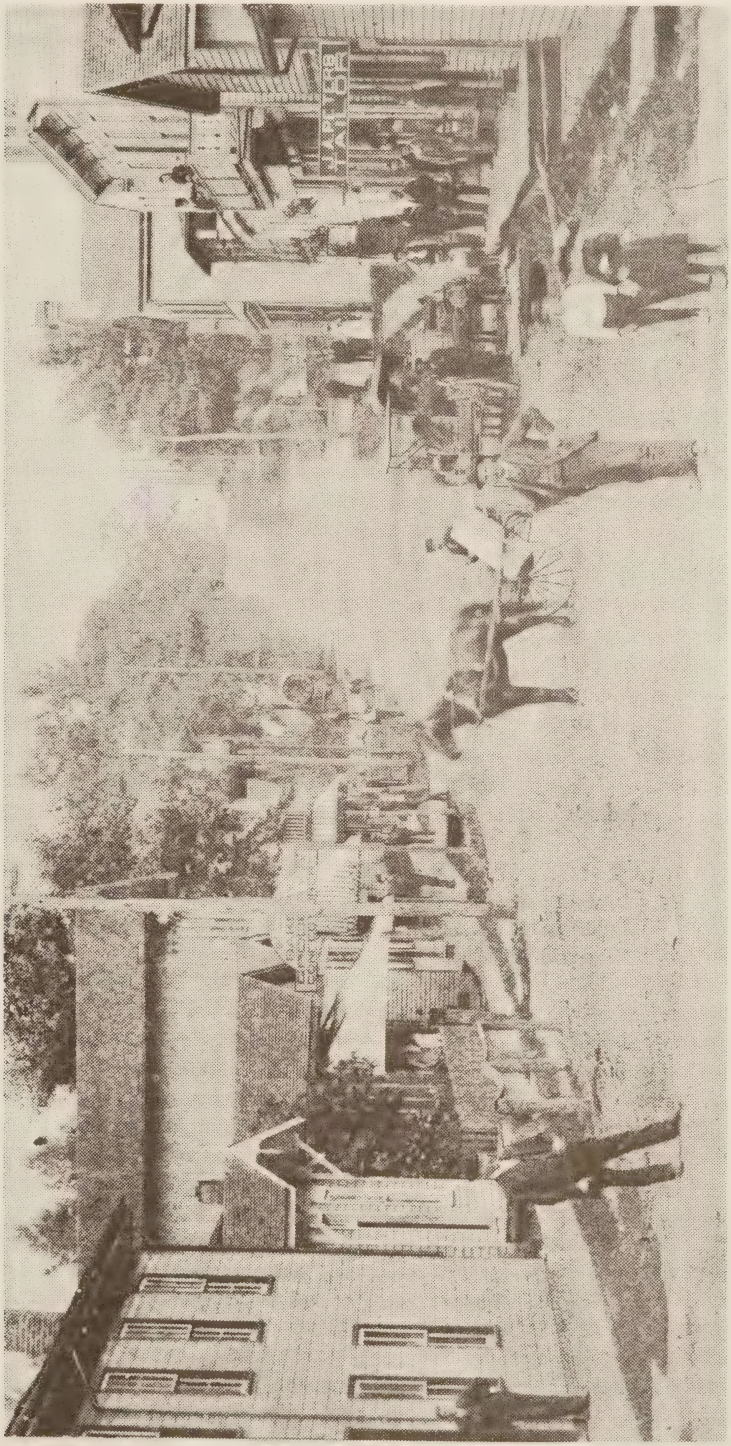
All in all Garrett County fared well in that its homely folk lore and superstitions were no worse than mildly interesting and quaint.

Annual Meeting Of G. C. H. S.

The annual meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society will be held on Thursday evening, June 27, 1957, at 6:45 o'clock, at the William-James Hotel in Oakland.

Mr. Edward Dumbauld, prominent lawyer of Uniontown, Pa., will be the speaker. Mr. Dumbauld is the author of several historical books, including among others "Thomas Jefferson, American Tourist;" "The Declaration of Independence and What It Means Today;" and "The Political Writings of Thomas Jefferson."

All members of the G. C. H. S. and others interested in history are urged to attend this dinner meeting.



Alder Street, Oakland, looking east from Second, 1891. Photo courtesy A. T. Matthews.

Basketball

By FELIX ROBINSON

In the fall of 1913, the year that World War I commenced in Europe, an activity took form in Oakland that absorbed the attention of the whole community. This was basketball. It was but a seasonable activity, commencing in November and ending in March. But while the season lasted the local games consistently drew more people than any other communal activity sponsored and participated in by local people. None of our institutions, none of our service clubs have provided a program that appealed to all sections of the public and kept it coming in large numbers with a mounting interest. It would be interesting to discover the basic reasons for this. Certainly it was not due to organized publicity. The interest, whatever the reason was spontaneous. Perhaps the game gave occasion to stimulate rivalry between communities, and that the town price was immensely enhanced by a brilliant exciting victory. If this be true, we must conclude that the most sustained cooperation and support of the community thus far has been motivated on the level of competition with other communities.

At the present time there are many important activities in Oakland that should receive the support of the whole public. If these various activities could be more dramatized perhaps the public might take a larger interest.

The various activities of the several churches, the schools and the service clubs divide the community into groups of special allegiance. If within the community these groups that have their own special interests could find a medium to pool them, and all pull together for one goal, the whole community might again manifest a unity and enthusiasm such as in the baskebtall era. If this could be done by selling the idea of cooperation, without the need of competition, the communal life of Oakland would reach a new level.

Basketball was first introduced in the High School. Prof. Bender was the principal at that time. However it interested the older youth.

One afternoon that fall John Hart and Mitty Sincell bent their heads over Coca-Cola glasses in Sturgiss' drug store. The conclusion of their talk was to get something going. From this chance meeting a team was organized. It was composed of the following men so far as the writer can remember: John Hart, Milton Sincell, Michael Boyle, Walter Sanner, Robert Giessman, Preston DeBerry, Norman S. Riedler, Percy Frantz, Emroy Bolden, and Ed Chance. These players at various times were among the five chosen for games between 1913 and 1917. It was in this latter year that local basketball reached its climax here in Oakland.

The Oakland team was unusually fortunate in having for its sponsor, coach and referee, the Rev. Otto A. Bremer, pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran church. Rev. Bremer was fresh from a seminary in Ohio and brought with him a western concept of classless community spirit. Through his love for good clean sport, he dignified the game by his cooperation and interest. He made the community feel when refereeing a game, that the thrill was in playing the game on the square. In this way he taught many an object lesson that will long be remembered by the players and

public. Not only was he active in basketball, but he was equally adept in tennis. I remember the many hours of patient, hard work he put in making a tennis court across from the home of F. E. Rathbun. This is still used as a public playground.

For the benefit of the younger generation, it might interest them to learn that these basketball games were played in a building on the site now occupied by the A. and P. Store. At that time it was Nally's Theatre. This amusement center was used for movies, stage shows and basketball.

Earlier places of entertainment were Offutt's Hall, the second floor of what is now Rudy's Department store, and the opera house on the top floor of the building in which is located Hinebaugh's Restaurant.

The writer attended events in all three places. The incident he remembers best in Offutt's Hall was a play by a local talent group in which Grover Stemple and Nell Workman (now Mrs. Grover Stemple) were the chief actors in a "love-at-first-sight" stage scene. Every one knew the sequel would be love "off-stage," and it was just that, and a very enviable marriage career. Just when is your wedding anniversary, the Grover Stemples.

Can anyone forget the former Miss Anna Manges, daughter of the Rev. Edmund Manges, rushing up and down the stage at the opera house before the rise of the local "ad" curtain the night of the home talent music comedy. She had trained us street urchins fast and furious in terpsichorean tricks. Of the older set of young people whom she also put through the paces I can remember but a very few. These were the Bartlett twins, Orpha Ashby, Eleanor and Phillip Peddicord, and Wellington Crane. I suppose Miss Anna made a Wellington do a baseball stunt on the stage while I sang "Alexander's Ragtime Band" to offset stage fright. That old opera house would be bulged out of shape by people. I can still feel the vibrations of the stage when the audience would go berserk with waves of laughter.

Basketball and home talent plays lifted the local public to a pitch of communal excitement for which the bought and proxy pleasures of movies and radio can never hope to match. The home talent plays were sporadic but very well attended.

It was basketball that sustained the public support over the longest period. Who can forget the times when the Keyser Collegians, the teams from Lonaconing, Mt. Savage, Clarksburg, Cumberland and Grafton would meet our boys in the old Nally Theatre?

Among those mentioned I believe that the Keyser Collegians was the ranking semi-professional team in this part of the country. And if I am not mistaken the Keyser Collegians were defeated more than once by our Oakland boys.

Of the players I remember best I list Mitty Sincell, Mike Boyle, Walter Sanner, Percy Frantz and Preston DeBerry. This column several months back called attention to Mike Boyle who departed from this life last summer. As in baseball, so in basketball, Mike was a grand player. His playing was all the more brilliant in that he, the center, had the support of an excellent team—every last one of them were finished players.

———o———

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Garrett County Area History and Fiction

Until the dispute between the English and French over the masterly of Eastern North America was settled by the French and Indian War, this mountainous area wherein Garrett County is located was for a time roughly the boundary between the contending powers. Except for a few of the most adventurous spirits such as Christopher Gist, George Croghan, and John Frazer, people of the English colonies dared not settle beyond this Alleghenian chain of the great Appalachian range.

During the events preceding the conflict there was portentous going and coming across the northern fringe of the area. Once the battle was joined, men in panoply of war marched and countermarched over the same route. There were as yet no permanent white settlers to witness these events or take part in them.

The English claim was based on a treaty made in 1741 with the Iroquois, whereby the latter for four hundred pounds gave up title to the land west of the Alleghenies and as far as the Mississippi, which land according to tradition had been conquered by their forefathers. It was generally acknowledged that the Iroquois did not at the time possess an acre of the land thus conveyed. The tribes actually in possession scoffed at their pretensions. But is was quite satisfactory to the English that they acquired some sort of claim to a fabulous property at a bargain price.

In 1673 Marquette and Joliet descended the Mississippi in a canoe as far as the Arkansas. This, according to the broad-handed customs of the time, established the right of the French sovereign to the great river, all adjacent land, to all the country drained by its tributaries, of which the Ohio was one!

None of the personages involved in these events could have envisioned the wealth that would be in time reaped from so great an expanse of territory. But what they did see was that the possession thereof was ample ground for a war. And so it came.

There were smaller transactions, that is, smaller by comparison. In 1749 the Ohio Company was chartered, with a grant from the Crown of 500,000 acres of land between the Monongahela and Kanawha rivers. During the same year the French governor of Canada sent an expedition to fortify the claim of his king by burying leaden plates at the mouths of important tributaries of the Ohio—plates inscribed with the formal claim of the French monarch to the lands claimed by the explorers of 1673.

The Ohio Company established its trading post at Wills Creek, now Cumberland. Christopher Gist set out to explore the Company's land, examine the mountain passes and the waterways. The journey took him across the fringe of Garrett County.

The youthful George Washington also followed this route bearing a formal protest to the commander of Fort Duquesne from the governor of Virginia at the French encroachment on lands claimed by the English.

Next came the military expedition led by Washington in 1754, ending in his capitulation at Fort Necessity. The young man destined to be revered as the Father of His Country had lost a battle. Later

he was to win a war, a very much more important one. This march and countermarch followed the path of his earlier journey as a diplomat.

Over the same road in 1755 marched the proud array of the Braddock army in confidence of victory and glory. Its broken remnant returned in defeat and humiliation.

Fifteen years later Washington made yet another journey over the same roadway. This time his errand was in connection with a commission from Virginia to examine 200,000 acres of land the state had allotted for division among soldiers and officers who had served in the war.

Yet another time in 1784 Washington, now modestly wearing laurels that would remain fresh and green for all time, came and went. This time he returned by way of the Great Warrior, or McCullough Trail, which as it strikes eastward is about thirty miles south of the Braddock Road. His business this time was partly to examine his own lands along the Ohio. Included among his possessions now was the Great Meadows, the site of Fort Necessity, and the scene of his early defeat.

The other object of his journey was to examine the possibility of a waterway, a lock canal over the mountains that would connect the Potomac with the Ohio river and the western country, by now being rapidly settled.

These events, important in the story of this county and the nation and merely skeletonized here, are told in detail in many fine books on the shelves of the Ruth Enlow Library of Garrett County. Particular attention is directed to such scholarly works as Life of George Washington. by Douglas Southall Freeman; Life of Washington, by Washington Irving, an old book but still a good one; and Washington in the Ohio Valley, by Cleland.

At the end of the French and Indian War there began a great surge of migration over the mountains and toward the new lands opened to settlement. This area was crossed by part of this onward-pressing tide of people seeking more opportunity than they had found in the earlier-settled communities nearer the seaboard. Some traveled over the Braddock Road, others came with their goods on pack horses and driving their domestic animals over the McCullough Path. At times the movement was halted, but only temporarily, by trouble with the Indians.

It was a time when overland transport was by horse or ox-drawn wagons, the same kind of transport that had endured for several thousand years and was not to be improved upon until the coming of the railroads.

The roads were crude, mere buffalo paths or Indian trails, unfitted for vehicles at first. No road was built to serve the people of this area until 1789, the old Braddock road having been made with only one purpose in mind, that of dislodging the French from the Ohio country. In considering the story of these times it is always necessary to keep in mind the conditions of transportation then prevailing. There were no bridges across streams, no ferries—for some years. Sometimes the fording of streams and rivers was only possible when the water was at a low stage.

The settlers crossed the mountains through a few gaps and

fanned out over the newly-opened rich farm lands of that broad domain.

In another forty years the Louisiana Purchase gave rise to another great wave of pioneers moving toward the now almost boundless west. By this time roads were better and there were many bridges and ferries. The covered wagon became now an oft-seen sight, the wagons laden with equipment and supplies and everybody but the smaller children walking and helping herd the cows, sheep and pigs. The story of these great migrations is told in a number of interesting books. Course of Empire, by DeVoto; Life in America, by Davidson; National Road, by Jordan; and U. S. 40, by Stewart, may be mentioned.

Fifteen years before Washington and his associates began planning the trans-mountain waterway a practical steam engine had been invented by Watt. None of the canal planners even dreamed of the far-reaching effect of this. Within thirty years the steam engine was being applied to overland transportation, in a crude way at first. Thereafter the growth of the Iron Horse was prodigious.

In little more than a quarter of a century the first railroad from the seaboard to the Ohio river, the Baltimore and Ohio, was in the beginning stages of construction. In twenty-five years it reached the Ohio river.

Construction of the canal had not been halted by the development of the steam locomotive and the railroads. It was actually completed from Georgetown to Cumberland. Had the original plan been carried out the route of the waterway would have been across the midriff of Garrett County.

For the story of the building of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad to the Ohio river, an achievement of utmost importance to Garrett County, and one that rendered useless the great canal project, library patrons may turn to a recent issue of the fine magazine, American Heritage. In it is the story of John W. Garrett, after whom this county was named, and the vision, drive, and persistence that brought the project to a successful completion.

Long before all the new lands were settled and brought under cultivation dissension arose between different sections. The question of slavery generated such bitterness that in the end it was not possible to compose the violent differences by means of the democratic processes. One great section made the fateful decision to part company with the other. Then came bitter and costly fratricidal strife—blood, sweat, tears.

This area was spared the destruction and ravages visited on so many others, having few military objectives within the confines of the county. Yet it saw some military activity. On April 26th, 1863, a Confederate cavalry force, part of the command of General William E. Jones, came through the county, their mission the destruction of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad bridge spanning the Youghiogheny river, which they successfully accomplished.

A year later a smaller force, this time the famous McNeill's Rangers, attempted to blow up the stone railroad bridge at Bloomington, their design being thwarted by the coming of stronger Union forces from New Creek.

These episodes of the war are told in racy style in an interesting book Grey Ghosts and Rebel Raiders. The same book also narrates the story of one of the most

daring and spectacular raids of the war, the capture of Generals Crook and Benjamin F. Kelley at Cumberland by a small party of McNeill's men. This event is of especial interest in that both the famous warriors resided in Garrett County after the war's end. Two books in the library deal with the career of General Crook: On the Border with Crook, by Bourke; and General Crook, Indian Fighter, by Downey, the last mentioned a book for youthful readers.

Among the exciting novels that have for historic background the Braddock campaign are Gentleman Ranker, Oh, Beulah Land; and Red Morning, the last being the story of Jane Frazer, who was captured by Indians near Fort Cumberland, later escaping and making her way back afoot, a journey of several hundred miles, enduring appalling hardship and privation. Arriving at the place that had been her home it was only to learn that her husband, having given her up for dead, had remarried and moved away to a location near the spot where Braddock's army met with disaster.

The talents of historians like Freeman, Bruce Catton, Clifton Dowdy and others, and of novelists like MacKinley Kanter and others have given rise in recent years to a revived interest in the Civil War. The library's collection of fine books, both factual and fictional, dealing with those exciting times is more than impressive.

Any of the books mentioned are available to library patrons.

Also those who are served by the Bookmobile may obtain them by applying to the librarian. Every endeavor will be made to supply them in the order of the requests.

Gnegy Family Yarns

By Ernest G. Gnegy
Port Jervis, N. Y.

Every family has its incurable humorist, and its prized collection of oft-told anecdotes.

Of the Samuel Gnegy family, Joel was the spinner of yarns, and the teller of tales, most of which related to his own escapades and dare-devil doings. No one will ever be able to repeat them, as only Joel himself could tell them.

One winter, one of grandfather Samuel's close friends, Mr. Dawson, had borrowed the family's male sheep. The snow was deep, and the roads were blocked by heavy drifts, covered by a hard crust. The sheep must be brought home. But how?

Finally, Joel took off for Brookside, some four miles away, with a copper-bottomed wash-boiler, to which was attached a length of rope.

The sheep was returned without incident, but after disposing of his cargo, he remarked that the old sheep was not the only one that could ride in the wash-boiler. Thereupon, he went to the top of a high hill to the rear of the house, climbed in and took off with the speed of a modern jet plane. About half way down the hill the sharp edge of the wash-boiler suddenly dug into the crust, and some fifteen feet farther north, and at a much lower altitude, uncle Joel stood on his head in four feet of snow, pinned fast by the crust, and with his legs flailing about widely. Fortunately, Uncle John was standing nearby, and with much grunting, puffing, and blowing, finally

managed to put him right-side-up.

In the old days Election day was also a hunting day. One fall, after a crowd had gathered for the annual hunt, Uncle Joel suggested that while they were getting ready he would have a look in the nearby woods, before they all left for the mountains. Just back of the woods, he removed his boots and socks, and walked all the way around a large field in an inch of snow, completely barefooted. Then replacing his footgear, he waited. As the crowd of hunters approached, he shouted: "Hurry fellows, here's been a bear!" As the crowd took off on the trail he began to limp and yelled to them: "Wait a minute boys, I've got a gravel in my boot;" quickly adding, "Go ahead fellows, don't let him get away, I'll catch up." While the group was finishing a complete circle of the field, Uncle Joel stopped laughing long enough to inquire: "Did you get him boys?"

Then there was the time when Joel and John hunted on Backbone mountain. As they approached the Roth Rocks, one circled one way and the other in the opposite direction. Joel trailed a coon into a steep hole in the rocks. Crawling into the hole head-first, at a very steep angle, he raked the dry leaves together and set them on fire to smoke out the coon. As he tried to back out of the hole, some sharp rocks caught his clothing, and there he was. Fortunately, Uncle John happened to come along in time to hear a muffled grunting and squawking coming from under the rocks and to pull him out alive. Then he proceeded to deliver a sharp lecture on certain matters pertaining to things such as discretion and common sense.

But Uncle John himself, sometime later, (perhaps in an effort to demonstrate just what he meant) shot a coon on the top of a hollow snag that was about twenty feet high. It fell down inside. Crawling to the top, he eased himself down into the snag, and by knees and elbows to the bottom. Lifting the dead coon with his foot to where he could reach it with his hand, he placed it upon his breast, and, laboriously edged his way back to the top. (Better not try this one. There was no skin on his knees and elbows for quite some time after that.)

While living in Missouri, Uncle Joel had an Amish neighbor, one E. Fringer, and on an adjoining farm a Jewish fellow by the name of Isaacs. Their differing religions provided a continual bone of contention. One day while working nearby, Uncle Joel heard the following cross-fire take place over the line fence. "Now Mr. Isaacs, you would be a fine looking sight, riding down the golden streets on a mule with a blind-bridle." "Yes, Fringer," said Mr. Isaacs, "and you would be a fine looking sight walking down the golden streets carrying a slop-pail, and with a whole drove of hogs squealing along behind."

Once while Uncle Joel was returning from the old George L. Mosser place, darkness overtook him and he was trailed by a large panther. The tradition was that they would not attack a man from the ground. When he was almost home, the huge cat climbed a tree, apparently intending to jump. With a loud cry of "Rats!" he took off for home. Arriving out of breath, he was asked, "Why didn't you shoot him?" Up to that moment he had completely forgotten that

he had a gun with him.

Uncle Joel lived to be eighty-nine years old, and shortly before his death he wrote, "We have had much joy, and much sorrow. But we have had much more joy than sorrow." Beyond a doubt his keen sense of humor and his genial disposition helped much to make it so.

—o—

Plant Life of Garrett County

By J. E. HARNED

The resources, advantages and future possibilities of Garrett County are being rapidly developed along many lines to such an extent that we are fast gaining first place on the roll of honor and importance among all the counties of the state.

In no industry are we gaining and developing more rapidly than in the line of agriculture. To this we are peculiarly adapted as is no other county in the state. Another feature worthy of note has perhaps not heretofore been noted, namely, our Flora.

Botanists of wide experience, who have traveled extensively throughout the U. S. and Canada and, who have visited Oakland during the summer months, unite in declaring the Flora of Garrett County equal if not surpassing in variety and beauty, that of any equal area in the United States. This it must be admitted is a strong statement but a careful comparison after several years of field work and observation along Botanical lines, clearly indicates the truth of the assertion. If this be true, no other county in the state presents a field with so many advantages and opportunities to the flower and plant lover as Garrett. Its varying altitude; rugged hills, open glades, mountain streams and shady dells are all conducive to variety of form and species.

Because of such variations, we not infrequently find wild flowers whose home has been assigned by botanists much farther North, or even South of our borders.

Nowhere in the state is there such variety of Goldenrod. Asters, and Violets.

Many wild flowers common in Garrett County are not found in any other portion of the state.

The rugged, shaded hills or rocky glens along our running streams abound with luxurious growth of beautiful Ferns. Mosses, and Lichens.

While, perhaps largely on account of absence of brilliant colors, the ferns do not offer equal attraction to those of the native wild flower, the ferns when carefully studied afford a source of mental profit and pleasure which is quite foreign to the casual observer.

Our mosses are abundant and are extensively used for decoration.

Every boy and girl of our public schools should be made acquainted with our common wild flowers, mosses, and ferns.

Valuable opportunities are lost if they do not avail themselves of the privilege.

Early spring opens with our mountain sides decorated with the fragrant Arbutus, the original Mayflowers, of Puritant; Hepaticas, those daintily colored rose purple, flowers, growing from among a bunch of peculiar liver shaped leaves; the yellow and blue violets, so fragrant and inviting; the Trillium or Wake Robin, supposed to awake with the song of the early Robins; the Dog tooth violet, with its beautiful spotted leaves and

the Spring Beauty, which is perhaps the most delicately tinted of the list.

To this might be added one long continuous list gradually, almost imperceptibly in number and varieties from early Spring to late Autumn, decorating hill, field, roadside, glade, and swamp. Doubtless nearly every boy and girl would recognize the familiar Cranberry found growing in our marshes, but how many have observed a curious little plant usually associated with the cranberry in our mountain swamps, known as the Sundew. It is one of the most interesting plants found growing in Garrett County. When the sunshines upon the reddish leaves of this little bog herb, which is covered with very small upright, projecting hairs upon which appear little drops of a substance resembling water, we readily discern why such a name was given it. But upon closer investigation we find this drop of supposed water to be a glutinous exudation, resembling the white of an egg, which serves to entice insects to visit them. Once it alights its feet are entangled in the sticky substance and the red bristles complete the capture by closing tightly over the victim where it is prepared for digestion. When all the nutriment is exhausted, the leaf slowly unfolds and releases the victim in its skelton form, when its remains are scattered by the winds. These curious plants actually feed upon the very life of the insect, absorbing its energies and vital forces and making them its own. Just how this is done and why, are questions which will repay the earnest searcher after truth, even in this at first sight almost insignificant plant.

Assumes Duties



Wesley Schaible, of Fairfield, Pa., has assumed his duties as cashier of the Garrett National Bank in Oakland, having been recently appointed by the Board of Directors. He succeeds Howard C. Riggs, who plans to retire.

Mr. Schaible has a wife and three children. He was cashier of the First National Bank in Fairfield since 1948.

THE
Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 25, VOL. 2 OAKLAND, MD. JUNE, 1957

Judge Neil C. Fraley Serving as Associate Judge of 4th Judicial Circuit of Maryland

Neil Fraley was born in Oakland, Maryland, in 1894. His father, G. A. Fraley, came to Oakland from Terra Alta in 1892. He worked for the old Garrett County Bank for a period of 42 years, serving as assistant cashier.

Mr. Fraley was graduated from Oakland High school in 1910. The next three years were spent reading law in the office of A. T. Matthews. In 1915, he entered law school at the University of Maryland. While there, he entered World War I and at the same time continued his studies at night school.

At the close of World War I, in 1918, he was employed by the Employers Liability Assurance Company of London. He spent ten years with this company as their claim adjuster. His work took him to Newark, N. J.; Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Indianapolis, Indiana.



JUDGE NEIL C. FRALEY

Returning to Oakland in 1925, he spent some time with his father and brother in the mercantile business. In 1931 he was admitted to the bar and has been engaged in the practice of law ever since. In 1917 he was married to Miss Eleanor Hinebaugh, the daughter of Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh. Three daughters were born in this family and all are happy and prosperous citizens.

Jane, the oldest, graduated from Western Maryland, married Lieutenant Colonel William C. Robinson, of the U. S. Air Force, and is now living in Fairborn, Ohio.

Evelyn, married Robert Schildwachter, and lives in New York City.

She is a graduate of the University School of Nursing, while her husband is working for the F.B.I.

Mary, married David C. Johnson and lives in Lexington, Massachusetts. Both Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are graduates of the Oberlin School of Music, Oberlin, Ohio. They are both engaged in their profession.

Judge Fraley served three times as state's attorney, from 1935-1947. In January, 1949, he was appointed to Maryland State Senate and was elected to the State Senate in 1950. He served altogether for a period of six years in the senate.

Mr. Fraley is proud of a certificate which hangs on the wall of his office. This certificate was issued for fifteen years' service to the nation "In the Selective Service System." This certificate bears the signature of President Dwight D. Eisenhower.

On January 1, 1955, he was appointed Asssociate Judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of Maryland by Governor McKeldin. This appointment gave Mr. Fraley the honor of being the first resident judge in the history of Garrett County. In November of 1956, he was elected for a full term of fifteen years.

Annual Report of Garrett County Historical Society

From July 1, 1956 To July 1, 1957

Cash on hand—Checking Account, First National Bank, Oakland, Maryland $1,679.22

RECEIPTS

Percentage of marriage fees received from Treasurer of Garrett County	477.00
Received from memberships and sale of Glades Star	246.25
Total	$2,402.47

DISBURSEMENTS

Oakland Republican—Printing of Glades Star	$ 328.78
Annual Dinner, Grantsville Firemen's Auxiliary	34.75
Telephone	2.30
Five copies of Tableland Trails	15.00
Post cards, printing, postage and stencils	13.11
Transfer of funds from checking account, First National Bank, Oakland, Maryland, to savings account in Garrett National Bank in Oakland, Maryland	1,000.00
Expense—Historical meeting in Baltimore, Maryland—	
Viola Broadwater	10.00
Felix Robinson	11.46
Editor of Glades Star	25.00
Balance on hand—First National Bank, Oakland, Maryland, July 1, 1957	962.07
Total	$2,402.47

Funds on deposit in savings account—Baltimore Federal Savings Bank, Baltimore Md., including interest to July 1, 1957.... $1,163.18

Funds on deposit in savings account—Garrett National Bank, Oakland, Maryland, including interest..... $1,116.72

One $100.00 Maturity value Series F bond, due September, 1957, held by Treasurer.

E. HERBERT SHAFFER, Treasurer.

The above audited by George K. Littman, 7-25-57.

Society Speaker



EDWARD DUMBAULD

Delegates Attend State Meeting

On Saturday, June 15th, Viola Broadwater and Felix Robinson motored to Baltimore, Md., as representatives of the Garrett County Historical society, to attend a meeting sponsored by the Maryland Historical Society. The purpose of the meeting was to convene representatives of the county societies. This was the first meeting of its kind ever held. Of the twenty three counties, sixteen have organized historical societies. Fourteen of these societies were repesented, making a total of seventy in attendance.

The meetings were conducted in the various rooms of the Maryland Historical society located at 220 W. Monument Street. The meetings were directed by Hon. George H. Radcliffe, President of the Maryland Historical Society and James Foster, the Director.

Sessions were given over to discussions relative to an increase in membership, and the gathering of local history. At the luncheon, which was held in the Hotel Stafford, Dr. S. K. Stevens of Harrisburg, Penna., gave a most timely address respecting the role of local history in enriching our knowledge of our American past, and urged the county societies to become more cooperative with the State society, and also to make a wider appeal to business men in the various communities. Following the luncheon the delegates returned to the state headquarters and held a closing session. Everyone present expressed the hope that it would be an annual event.

School Days

By E. E. ENLOW

Prior to the advent of free schools in Maryland there were a few subscription schools near my home in Allegany County, Maryland. These summer subscription schools were taught by good ladies who had in some way acquired a little more knowledge than those whom they were to teach. For these schools our parents subscribed to the best of their ability, sometimes for one child or two for one summer and for a like number of other children for another summer. I remember three of these schools, one at Johnstown (now Hoyes), another of the Robert Sterling Farm, and still another in a shop on the Elijah Friend Farm, now owned by J. Bunnell Friend, in which I attended school for at least a few days. My only recollections are that we had slab benches

(Continued on Page 385)

Garrett County Historical Society

OFFICERS FOR 1957-58

President .....John W. Holman
1st V. P.....Harvey Gortner
2nd V. P.....Mrs. Katharine Spiker Smith
Secretary.....Mrs. F . E. Rathbun
Asst. Sec'y. .....Edith Brock
Asst. Sec'y. .....Lowell Loomis
Treasurer.....E. Herbert Shaffer
Editor of Glades Star..Ervin Smith
Associate Editors.....Viola Broadwater, Felix Robinson, Dennis Rasche

Board of Directors

Viola Broadwater, Elizabeth West, J. J. Walker, Paul B. Naylor, Vernie Smouse and Harry Edwards.

THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

Minutes Of The Annual Meeting

The annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society was held at the William James Hotel in Oakland on Thursday, June 27th, 1957 with 40 attending.

After the dinner a short business meeting was held with Miss Brock presiding. The report of the treasurer showed a balance in the bank of $3240.91 with 228 paid memberships.

The election of officers was held. The nominating committee, Miss Viola Broadwater, Chairman, Mrs. Vernie Smouse and Mr. J. J. Walker nominated the following: President—John W. Holman; Ist Vice President—Harvey Gortner; 2nd Vice President—Mrs. Katharine Speicher Smith; Secretary—Mrs. F. E. Rathbun; Assistant Secretary —Edith Brock ; Assistant Secretary —Lowell Loomis; Treasurer—E. Hebert Shaffer; Editor of the Glades Star—Ervin S. Smith.

Since there were no nominations from the floor, these were duly elected.

The board members are: Miss Viola Boardwater, Mlss Elizabeth J. West, J. J. Walker, Paul B. Naylor, Mrs. Vernie Smouse, and Harry Edwards.

Miss Broadwater gave an interesting report of the conference of Maryland historical societies held in Baltimore which was attended by 70 persons.

It was suggested that an old log school house, the only one in Maryland, be moved from its present location near New Germany to Oakland.

Mr. Edward Dumbauld, Uniontown attorney and historian, spoke on "The Bill of Rights". Mr. Dumbauld is the author of several books on American history and biography including a new book, "The Bill of Rights and What It Means Today".

The motion was made and carried to adjourn.

—Floss A. Shaffer, acting secretary.

(Continued from Page 383)
and that Elize Frazee was the teacher.

Close upon the coming of free schools, a one room school building was erected in our district and named the Elder Hill school. This school was on the east side of the Oakland-Friendsville Highway, and it stood back in the woods. Just across the highway from the school there was a rather large charcoal pit which I believe had been used when there was an iron furnace on Bear Creek at Friendsville. As we had no playground on the school premises, we used the charcoal pit which served our needs for some plays, but as there was no water at school except a small pail of drinking water carried from quite a distance, the charcoal pit did not serve well to keep our hands nice and clean. If our Spencerian Copy Books could be resurrected they would show unmistakable evidence of the charcoal pit. Town Ball required more space than the charcoal pit furnished which was surrounded by the woods on three sides, so we boys cut out underbrush and climbed trees and cut off branches that we might strike the ball at greater distance. When we had made ourselves a respectable playground from the woods and the pit, we were indeed a happy lot of boys.

Elder Hill was dubbed by one teacher "The Bee Hive". Here I attended school under ten different male teachers and one female teacher, Miss Mary McClintock. The male teachers were: Benton White, William Ensley, John C. Dunham, Asa T. Matthews, Thomas Welch, Milton Forsyth, Henry Friend, James J. Ryland, John Dell and Silas Weimer. So far as I know none of my teachers held a college degree or a State Normal certificate, but some of them regarded teaching as a noble calling. "The Bee Hive" was an ungraded school and we did not always know what grade we were in, but I am quite sure that all of us who used M. A. Newell's Sixth Reader, were



The Oldest Log School House in Garrett County— At Jenkins, two miles east of Grantsville. Now used for a blacksmith shop. It is over 100 years old. It has historical value.

not in the sixth grade. Our teachers had not time to give us much individual instruction, yet some pupils acquired the habit of helping themselves and thus became able to face some of life's problems.

My school days at Elder Hill are still recalled rather vividly, but I must not indulge in too much reminiscence lest I may weary those who may read this rambling narrative of my school days. Suffice it to say our first superintendent of schools was a one-armed man named McKay, whose office was in Cumberland, Allegany county, which is now in Garrett County. I believe Superintendent McKay was a good school man, but oh how exacting he appeared to me one day when I was attending school in Johnstown. Mr. McKay had a number of us in a class and pronounced words for us to spell. When he pronounced the word "play" to me I spelled it correctly, but not to the satisfaction of Mr. McKay who passed it on to Will Smith who, observing that I had not pronounced the word before I spelled it, pronounced the word and then with a smile and a clear voice spelled the word exactly as I had spelled it. This pleased the superintendent and Will Smith was permitted to take my place in the class. Will now realized that if he could not turn me down on a word of difficult spelling he could do so on a word of easy spelling. Our next superintendent of schools was one of my early teachers, Asa T. Matthews, who I believe was our first superintendent after Garrett County was formed. Our school year was from two and one half to seven and one-half months, but generally only five months. Beginners were taught the ABC and ab-eb-ib-ob-ub methods.. Some of our boys and girls became excellent spellers and did not fear a contest with any nearby school.

During my school days there was not a high school or academy in Garrett county to give ambitious boys and girls an opportunity to further fit them for successful lives. I believe that boys and girls in the previous generation were slightly more favored than those in mine, for on my Grandfather Jermiah Enlow's farm there was a one room hewn log structure called "The Academy." Here a man named Warren taught a number of years. Mr. Warren appears to have had a useful fund of knowledge and his teaching seems to have left its imprint upon his pupils. This was shown by the preciseness with which some of his pupils spoke the English language. This log academy stood unused for school purposes for many of my boyhood years. Patrons of this old academy were the early Enlows, Brownings, DeWitts, Friends, Hoyes, Mattinglys, Townshends, and others.

Not seeing my way clear for a more advanced schooling, I in 1878, left the Elder Hill school and took a teacher's examination and received a license to teach. The schools I taught in Maryland were the Bishoff, Beachy, Grantsville, Oakland, Midlothian Mines, and Boston Mines. To eke out an existence, I taught select summer school at Gap Run and Selbysport. At the close of my semi-normal school at Selbysport the county superintendent held a teacher's examination. This I believe was the first one held in Selbysport. I was later principal of the Summer Normal School at Accident. Ephriam Lee and Miss

Mattie Porter being my assistants.

In the various schools I had for my patrons many of the oldest and staunchest families of Garrett county. The pay of teachers at that time being so meager, Silas Weimer, Alexander W. DeWitt, Ephriam Lee, Edward Browning, and myself crossed over into Allegany county where the school year was longer and the pay was better. DeWitt was vice-principal of the Frostburg school; Weimer, Browning and I lived in a select boarding house, the landlady of which was a Mrs. Coyner, a sister of the late Daniel Offutt, of Oakland, Maryland. Mr. Lee was in another part of the county and we did rarely see him, but we four in Frostburg had many pleasant hours and days together.

My last public school teaching in Maryland was as principal of the Oakland schools, and my assistants were Miss Mamie Weber, Miss Mattie Porter, Miss Julia Stanton, Miss Lou Thayer and Nathan Selby. This was in 1888 and 1889. The schools were housed in three different buildings, two of which were privately owned and in one of these Miss Lou Thayer taught, and in the other Nathan Selby taught the colored pupils.

The Oakland schools were then kept open only five months each year. The principal's pay then was only $60.00 per month. This was less than a school of fifteen pupils paid in California. Of course, I now understand Oakland schools are well housed and that teachers receive better pay than one half century ago.

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Ginger Rogers, 45, film actress, filed suit for divorce from her 30-year-old husband, actor Jacques Bergerac.

Log Cabin Literature

By DENNIS T. RASCHE

Long before our present day sources of entertainment came into existence, the TV, the radio, movies, motor car—a century and a quarter before even the phonograph was invented, the early pioneers came into the area that is now Garrett county to tame a wilderness and make it habitable for themselves and their families.

Their means of beguiling their moments of leisure when after much grueling toil such moments came, were limited. Groups of men would gather for house and barn raisings and other activities needing concerted effort. They would bring their families for the day; it would be a social event. News and ideas would be exchanged. Other such gatherings would be for corn husking and making maple sugar and syrup. In due time a log meeting house would be built in which to worship, and after the service the settlers would again meet as friends and neighbors.

In the log cabin homes there would be some things brought in by pack horse for family entertainment, such as games of drafts and chess, cards, a fiddle, and some books—at least a few.

What books would have been brought?

Anyone seeking to inquire into the daily affairs of the settlers and those who followed in their wake soon meets with difficulties. They left scant written records. Among the early families there was no Samuel Pepys to painstakingly record in his diary the day by day events. So none chronicled that he went "to the Strand to my bookseller and there bought an idle roguish French

book", or that one Sabbath Day he "God forgive me, did spend the day in bed reading of some little French romances."

At the end of the quarter century being considered an excellent chronicler appears on the scene, Meshach Browning, who gives us glimpses of conditions prevailing during his time and of the people who were his neighbors. However his chief concern was the wild life of the area. By the time he had reached early manhood there were nearly 1,000 people scattered over the 664 square mile area; up to 1776 only a dozen families had made their homes in it.

Books have been printed in the colonies since a time a century and a quater before our settlers came. The famous Bay Psalm Book was the first. It is now the most expensive; about $150,000 would be asked for one of the ten or eleven existing copies.

Other books had been printed and circulated, mostly of a serious nature and many concerned with theological subjects.

In our own land there were not yet any Hawthornes, Coopers, or Poes. Nor any Longfellows, Bryants, or Prescotts. Large shipments of books came from the Mother country. In the populous centers along the seaboard many well-to-do citizens had large and well-stocked libraries. Book shops of Philadelphia, Boston, and other large towns had ample stocks of literature. But all of this was at an inconvenient distance considering the transportation of those days.



Reading Franklin's Pamphlet

During their earlier lives in Virginia or elsewhere all but the younger members of the families would have been familiar with Poor Richard's Almanack, printed by B. Franklin, Philadelphia. Many of the wise and witty maxims would be bandied about in the

cabins. Daily the pioneers would of necessity be applying those relating to thrift and industry: At the industrious man's house Hunger looks in but dares not enter: He that Riseth late must trot all day and shall scarce overtake his business at night: Industry need not wish; He that lives upon Hope will die fasting.

What ever else they may have read it would seem the settlers were diligent and attentive readers of the Book of Books. Many of the names given to land patents are allusions to passages in Holy Writ: Promised Land, The Wilderness Shall Smile, Blooming Rose, The Gleanings, Land Flowing with Milk and Honey, Joseph in Egypt, are examples.

A number of place names lend weight to this idea of what men and women of two centuries ago read: Mount Nebo, Mount Zion, Bethlehem, Mount Pisgah, Paradise.

It is not hard to imagine some pioneer mounting his family on horseback some Sabbath at sunrise and setting forth to visit neighbors maybe twenty miles or more distant. Perhaps some transient preacher would be sojourning there and there would be a service. Upon leaving a dog-eared copy of Pilgrim's Progress, Robinson Crusoe, or Gulliver's Travels might be borrowed.

In the Mother country the modern novel was then only at the beginning of its development, a somewhat abrupt break from the ancient and fanciful romaunces.

Today when we read books, newspapers, and magazines it is largely by artificial light. Two centuries ago candles were the principal resource; even kerosene did not come into use until the 1850's. Every family and candle molds, but wax and even tallow were seldom in abundance. Artificial lighting was therefore somewhat a luxury. The resin-impregnated pine knot was useful if a bear or wolf came sniffing under the cabin door or near the stable where the prized cattle were housed. Its light was helpful in drawing a bead with the trusty flint-lock.

Fifty years ago an illustration in the elementary school histories showed the youthful Lincoln studying his books by the flickering light of logs burning in the fireplace. The time would be a half century after our early settlers were making shift with such simple and crude illumination as they had. It is likely they were content to read only at times when bad weather kept them indoors.

What about newspapers? Other periodicals?

Today the average circulation of daily papers is more than a 111,000,000. In 1765 only about 35 newspapers were published in the colonies with a combined circulation of 5,000. Nearly all were weeklies; the first daily was not to appear for nearly a score of years, that is, in 1784.

In due time the settlers would have a money crop to exchange for needed commodities such as powder, salt, needles, thread, a multiplicity of things. Perhaps there would be cattle or sheep to drive to market, or maybe grain carried on pack horses. Returning they would bring newspapers. Sometimes the news would be only a few weeks old. And what news!

Portentous events were in progress not many hundreds of miles from the area. Even during the years before coming here they had heard the mutterings of discon-

tent. Parliament, 3,000 miles away, had enacted oppdessive laws restricting the trade of the colonies, limiting them to manufactures imported from the Mother country only, and only in British ships. During the year of their arrival came sensational news of the enactment of the Stamp Act, a revenue raising measure loathed by the colonials as oppressive and unjust. News came of the soldiery firing into a crowd of unarmed men at Boston; of the famous Tea Party in the city's harbor.

Someone would bring a weeks-old newspaper and read to the others the fiery eloquence of a young Virginian:

"Is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be bought at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God!"

At first some few thought these utterances intemperate, even incendiary. But none liked the new taxes or the old oppressions. Influenced by the pamphlets and newspapers loyalty to the Crown rapidly changed to aspirations for independence.

Some grim-looking buckskin clad and moccasined men went home and looked to the condition of their flint-lock guns. Powder was costly but they expened some in sharpening up their marksmanship. If war came it would be no parade ground presision drill affair!

While these events were in progress there came along with newspapers a flood of pamphlets. During the course of the political and religious disputes in England the pamphlet had been developed to a high degree of potency as a means of forming public opinion. Samuel Adams and his fellow patriots had been quick to seize upon it and bring it into ample use in furthering the cause of the colonies.

During these years the eminent Doctor Franklin was in Europe engaged in very important business pertaining to the welfare of his compatriots. He took time out to himself to write some pamphlets intended for circulation overseas. One in particular was a brilliant satire. It purported to be an Edict from the King of Prussia addressed to His Majesty's loyal subjects of the British Isles. The very early settlement of Britain having been made by peoples from Northern Europe, the king made it known that he would levy taxes on all goods, wares, and merchandise, on all grain and other produce exported from the said island of Britain, and on all goods of whatever kind imported into the same. The manufacture of iron and the making of hats was prohibited, the Edict went on to say. But the king did not wish his loyal subjects of Britain to go hatless. They could send their beaver furs to Prussia for manufacture into hats, the Britains thus favored paying all costs and charges, interest, commissions to Prussian merchants, insurance and freight going and returning, "as in the case of iron."

People of influence at Paris where the one-time Poor Richard was employing his boundless energies and talents enjoyed this sort of humor, as did the colonials when the pamphlet was circulated here. In the fullness of time the seed Franklin was sowing would bring forth an abundant harvest. Money and military supplies; Lafayette and military technicians; Rochambeau and De Grasse and their cohorts and armament.

In every town and village patriotic bands of men saw to the wide circulation of the pamphlets and

the hundreds of newspaper articles written by Samuel Adams and other patriotic propagandists.

As in the case of the titles from the Scriptures given land patents we arrive at another definite idea as to the literature read by the early settlers. Subsequent events make it clear they read with grave and thoughtful attention the patriotic newspapers and pamphlets.

One day came news of the arrival at Boston of General Thomas Gage with red coat regiments. Twenty years earlier this man had traversed the fringe of the area, second in command of one of the two British regular regiments. The settlers had heard of him. At that time the colonials believed a war was being fought to preserve their freedoms, the Anglo-Saxon way of life. In only a score of years they had come to see that insofar as people in the colonies were concerned His Brittannic Majesty's government had a different conception of these ideals then their own.

In the disaster near Fort Duquesne Gage had behaved with bravery and gallantry. Together with the Virginians, Colonel Washington and Captain Stewart, although he was himself wounded in the first onslaught he had rallied the eighty-man rearguard that literally saved the scalps of hundreds of panic-stricken soldiers. Now Gage was back with drawn sword to quell the rebellious colonials. Soon came the armed clash.

"By the rude arch that spanned the flood,
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmers stood
And fired the shot heard 'round the world."

Only a month after July 4th, 1776, six men from this area joined the Continental army. They were men toughened by frontier life who could endure hardship and privation and who could shoot a squirrel's head off at fifty paces. If they didn't look soldierly in buckskins and moccasins the commander-in-chief and his lieutenants were unconcerned. Fancy dress, red coats, tall hats couldn't bring a decision; hard marching and good shooting might.

Young men from four of the dozen families then living in the county area rallied to the cause.

They were Jacob Froman, William Wilton Ashby, Jesse Tomlinson, and John, Gabriel, and Augustine Friend.

Development of The School System

The first school in what is now Garrett county was built about the year 1817 near School House Run, two miles east of Grantsville, and near the National Road which was then being completed. This building was constructed of round logs with clay filling between them.

The next school was built near the old Matthews farm in Selbysport in 1821. This school was located in a grove of beech trees "where tough switches could be found."

These old schools were poorly equipped. Ventilation, lighting, and heating were inadequate. The seats for the pupils were pine slabs, with the flat side up, with heavy wooden pins for legs. The writing desks were rough pine boards fastened to the wall. The maxi-

mum length of the school term was three months.

Most of the early teachers were men with "little learning but good intentions." Their principal item of equipment was a stout birch switch which in those days was "believed to be as necessary for a teacher as the sword of a military officer." Two of the earliest teachers in Garrett county were John Wiley and James Mimma. Of the former it was reported that "upon proper occasion he would touch the convival cup, but such made him the more genial and gentlemanly in his manners." James Mimma, on the other hand was known principally for "wielding the old pen with great nicety and precision."

From 1789 until 1829 education was controlled by the levy court. After 1829 this control was transferred to the newly formed Board of County Commissioners. In 1836 the commissioners were authorized to appoint three school commissioners in each election district who were to survey the educational needs of each district and to make their recommendations to the Board of County Commissioners. However, there is little evidence to prove the existence of any public schools prior to 1864 in what is now Garrett county.

Following the division of Allegany county into two counties, the legislature in 1874 passed acts for the organization of a school system in the new county of Garrett. Following the provisions of the law, the judges of the Circuit Court appointed Andrew Arendt of Grantsville; W. A. Brydon, of Bloomington; and G. W. Delawder, of Oakland; as the first Board of School Commissioners for Garrett County. This board met and organized in May, 1873. Mr. Bryon was elected presldent and George G. McKay was appointed temporary secretary of this board. Committee were apwas given certain school districts for his immediate supervision. For example, Andrew Arendt had as his special charge Election District 2, 3, 5, and 11. G. W. Delawder had Districts 10, 14, and 15. William Snpder eaoin ent, etaoi eao taoaa A. Bryon looked after District 1, 4, and 16.

At a meeting of the Board of School Commissioners on June 16, 1873, the following applications for the position of School Examiner and Secretary were received: William P. Totten, R. R. Sanner, C. A. Snyder, N. N. Ambrose, Joseph Guard, and Asa Matthews. Asa Matthews of Grantsville, was elected the first permanent secretary and examiner of the new county and his salary was fixed at $800.00.

The newly organized county had 57 schools, with 2,948 pupils taught by 76 teachers. Education had apparently become popular in the new county because there was an increase of 584 pupils over the report of 1,873 for Allegany county

The first serious difficulty of the new board was the necessity of revoking the certificate of A. C. Good, principal of the Oakland school because of "his inability to govern the school or preserve order . . ."

The certification and appointment of teachers was done by the board. Some teachers however, did not go through the formality of being examined, but would begin teaching a school and then send in a claim for salary to the board. A resolution was finally passed "that any teacher not authorized by the board to teach would not be recognized as a public school teacher."

Teacher training was conducted

by means of normal schools held in various parts of the county during the summer. Any one could attend upon payment of a small tuition fee. The first of these schools under the new county was held in Grantsville, in August, 1873.

The necessity for a group of trained teachers was early recognized by Asa Matthews, the first secretary and examiner. In his first report to the State Board of Education he wrote: "Our public schools will never reach that standard for which we are all so earnestly working, until they are taught by persons who are well qualified for the work, and who make teaching their sole profession."

It became increasingly difficult to keep good teachers in the system because of the low salaries and shortness of the school term. Between the formation of the county in 1872 and 1905 there were only two years (1874 and 1881) during which the schools were open 7.5 months. During this period the average length of the school term was 4.7 months with the length of the school term falling as low as 1.75 months in 1895. The longest school terms in this same period occurred in the years 1874 and 1881, when a maximum length of 7.5 months was reached. The average salary at this time was correspondingly low, ranging from $47.75 per year in 1895 to $157.23 per year in 1904.

Many of the young men taught school for a few years and then entered some other profession. All of the examiners during this period recommended a longer term and larger salaries in order to keep teachers. Letters were written to the local newspapers urging the county commissioners to appropriate more money for public schools. In 1918 a real crisis developed as it was almost impossible to get properly certificated teachers under the school law of 1916. This condition was not fully corrected in Garrett county until the school legislation of 1922, setting up the Equalization Fund, went into effect. This legislation increased the proportion of standard trained teachers from 7 percent in 1921 to 99 percent in 1929.

Most of the old textbooks owned by the Allegany County Board of School Commisisoners were continued in use by the new Garrett County Board after 1873 because of the necessity of conserving the financial resources of the new county. However, in July, 1874, the following new textbooks were officially adopted by the Board: Harvey's Grammar, MacDonald's History of the United States, and Thompson and Bowler's Copybooks.

The program of studies in the early years of the county's life consisted of spelling, reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, grammar, history, bookkeeping, algebra, philosophy, and drawing. Of these subjects, spelling, reading, and writing were the most popular, as nearly all the pupils were enrolled in these courses. One thousand six hundred and seventy-nine pupils in the county studied arithemtic, while only 29 studied algebra, and 12 were enrolled for philosophy.

After serving four years, Mr. Matthews resigned as secretary and examiner and his place was filled by the appointment of Dr. E. H. Bartlett. Dr. Bartlett was a graduate in medicine from Yale University and he was practicing his profession in the county at this time. Immediately after this appointment, rumors were circulated throughout the county that the

former examiner, Asa Matthews, had misappropriated funds of the board. The school commissioners appointed W. H. Tower, clerk of the Circuit Court; William L. Rawlings, register of Wills; H. Winterberg, president of the Board of County Commissioners, as a committee to investigate the accounts of Matthews. Rawling refused to serve so J. H. Brooks and I. L. Townshend were added to the committee. This committee reported four months later that the total receipts of the Board of School Commissioners were $67,646.86 and the total disbursements $67,542.41 leaving a deficit of $105.45. This deficit could easily be accounted for because Mr. Matthews had neglected to account for such items as stamps, stationery, etc. The report concludes with this statement: "The committee believes that every dollar has been properly disbursed in the interest of the Board and that Mr. Matthews is not indebted to the Board."

During the investigation of Matthews, an associate member of the Board of School Commissioners, Dr. Burns, accused Mr. Brydon, president, of "using his official position for his own private gain in issuing notes on the Board, discounting them and using the money." At the next meeting on December 7, 1877, Mr. Brydon read a statement of his conduct as president, denying all the charges of Dr. Burns and appointing a committee to investigate these charges. This committee reported three weeks later that the charges of Burns were unfounded and cleared Brydon of all accusations. One of the county papers commented editorially that the whole proceedings were a farce and that Judge Pearre of the Circuit Court had dropped the whole case in disgust after hearing the testimony of the opposing attorneys.

For some years there had been some agitation for a change in the manner of selecting the Board of School Commissioners. The County Republican Platform of 1877 stood for the election of the board members by a direct vote of the people instead of their appointment by the Judges of the Circuit Court. In 1888 this law was changed, giving the governor the power to appoint the school commissioners. This law immediately precipitated a crisis in the school affairs of the county. The new board, consisting of W. D. Hoye, S. H. Ryland, and G. W. Merrill, who had been appointed by the governor, met March 16, 1888 for organization. They appointed William Hinebaugh as examiner and demanded the books and records from Dr. Bartlett, the former examiner. His reply was, "I was instructed by the Board of School Commissioners for Garrett County not to turn over any money, papers, or documents to any parties or party claiming to be the School Commissioners of Garrett County, until the courts had determined who were the School Commissioners . . . and under the circumstances I must decline the request." The books were again demanded by Hinebaugh on July 3, 1888, but were again refused. The new board, however, which had been appointed by the governor, continued to function. It had a new seal made and proceeded to open the schools on October 22, 1888. The controversy between the two boards was finally brought to a conclusion when an injunction brought by Bartlett and the old school board was dissolved by the Circuit Court of Appeals.

Until the appointment of William

Hinebaugh as examiner, the county had had but three men to fill this office between 1872-1888. With so few changes in examiners the affairs of the schools were conducted in a fairly efficient manner. However, the State Board of Education was constantly attempting to remove the position of examiner from the pressure of partisan politics. Shortly after the State Board of Education had publicly commended Dr. Bartlett for his services as school examiner, the State Superintendent notifed the County Board to "use care in the selection of school examiners as it was a most important office. That the position of school examiner is not a political office and that the principal of rotation in office did not apply." This communication had its effect at the next election, January 5, 1886, when both Bartlett and Hinebaugh were nominated but Bartlett was retained in office until the change in the school law in 1888.

Until 1894 the local trustees had had considerable authority in the selection of teachers and in the supervision of their local school. At a meeting of the county board on June 21, 1894, it was decided that examiners should appoint teachers for all schools having less than two trustees and that these schools should be under the direct control of the examiner. This action was the foreruner of subsequent legislation empowering the county superintendents to recommend and the county board to appoint teachers. In August, 1916, the county board took a further step in limiting the authority of the local trustees when they authorized the president of the county board and the county superintendent to appoint teachers with the approval of the board.

The old conflict over the incoming and outgoing boards arose again in 1900. It was finally settled in August, 1900, when the Circuit Court ordered the books of the examiner, U. G. Palmer, to be turned over to the newly appointed examiner, E. A. Browning.

At various times the county board discriminated against certain groups. In September, 1886, an order was passed forbidding the use of school buildings for church services by the Mormons or Latter Day Saints. Other religious sects, however, had the use of the schools for preaching services, provided the trustees of the school approved.

In August, 1900, another order was passed which would not permit married women to be licensed as teachers. This regulation was in harmony with the policy of the State Board in denying married women the right to teach. Prior to this order the board in 1898 had refused to appoint a "lady principal of a two-room school."

As a result of the Acts of 1916 the schools of the county began to show real progress. The passage of these acts necessitated a complete reorganization of the old Board of School Commissioners into a new Board of Education. Mr. Rathbun had been appointed for four years at a meeting of the old board in May, 1916. This appointment was found to be illegal and not in harmony with the new school law. To meet the requirements of the law Mr. Rathbun resigned July 31, 1916. He was then appointed for four years, beginning August 1, 1916.

These acts also set a new minimum salary schedule for the state. The scale was as follows:

Third Grade certificates, $300 per year.

Second Grade certificates, $350 per year.

First Grade certificates, $400 per year.

The maximum to be paid to teachers holding First Grade certificates and having eight years of teaching experience was $550 per year.

In the first report on the new compulsory attendance law in 1917, eight arrests were made in the county and a total of $32.28 was paid in fines. The chief reasons for non-attendance were inclement weather, distance of children from school, and the employment of children at home.

In 1920, Andrew Teats, failing to have the qualifications for attendance officer, was not recommended by the county superintendent. The board of education appointed him however, and demanded that the state superintendent approve the appointment. This approval was refused, and the state superintendent supported the county superintendent. The dispute was finally settled by appointing Miss Regina Grow. Miss Grow was succeeded after two years by John L. Fitzwater, who is the present incumbent.

Prior to 1916, supervision in the county schools was the responsibility of the examiner. In his reports to the state superintendent, he was required to report the number of visits made to the schools. After the reorganization of the schools in 1916, supervision was turned over to Miss Ada Baugh, the first supervisor to be appointed. This relieved the county superintendent to a great extent as he would supervise only those schools not visited by the supervisor. Helen Cunningham followed Miss Baugh in 1922. Miss Cunningham had as her assistant Miss Clarice Bersch, who was designated as a helping teacher. In 1925 the county had four supervisors: Marion Henion, Mary Stewart, Clarice Bersch, and Kate Bannatyne. In the latter part of the year Mary Selby was added, making a total of five. There are at present two supervisors, Kate Bannatyne and Mrs. Caroline Wilson.

Because the taxpayers were unable to understand the objectives of supervision they raised many objections to it. In spite of the obstacles to effective supervision, such as long distances over poor roads, frequent changes in the teaching personnel, immature and inexperienced teachers, and meagre school equipment, these supervisors raised the quality of instruction and aided the teachers in carrying out the educational policies of the state and county boards of education. They furthered the educational and professional growth of the individual teachers and gained the confidence and support of a mapority of the parents.

232 Are Graduated

Two hundred thirty two seniors from Northern and Southern High schools received diplomas at Commencement exercises on May 31 and June 3. Speakers were Dr. John Fischer and Miss Sarah Leiter, Baltimore.

Dr. Ralph Calandrella, Kitzmiller, was named president of the Board of Education.

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Recalling The Years Of My Life

By E. E. ENLOW

More than four score years ago there lived on the Oakland-Friendsville Highway near the Narrows of Deep Creek, Allegany (now Garrett) County, Maryland, two families. The one on the west side of the highway was that of Wright Thayer, and the one on the east side was that of my father, William Frazee Enlow, the former having married Mary Trent and the latter Barbara Ellen Trent, a sister of Mary Trent. This relationship caused them to be more or less associated during their entire lives.



Each family had three children, and then they do say I came along causing our family to outnumber that of Uncle Wright and Aunt Molly four to three. Our family having gained the supremacy in numbers, never lost it.

Uncle Wright had a small farm containing a few acres of cleared land upon which he did a little farming, but he was more interested in some fine timber on his land and in nearby virgin pine forests, a goodly part of which he, in later years, acquired and which became a source of revenue to himself and his sons, John and William, throughout their lives.

At the time I came upon the scene and for several years later my father and Uncle Wright were engaged in putting upon the market homemade pine shingles. Although beyond a vivid recollection, I do faintly recall seeing my father making shingles. However, this faint recollection when I was not over two and one-half years of age may have been exceptional on account of some impressive occurrence, for instance the process of

making shingles may have impressed my young mind by observing a fine pine tree; seeing it felled; seeing the long saw cut its trunk into short round blocks; seeing these blocks halved, quartered, etc.; seeing my father drive the pieces into clapboards or rough shingles; seeing my father get on what he called his horse upon which there was a kind of wooden vise into which he placed a rough shingle and clamped it tightly by controlling the vise by a lever operated by one foot; seeing him with a drawing knife shave each shingle to its desired smoothness; and then seeing him carefully placing them in bundles and binding them ready for market.

About the year 1863 our family growing rapidly, it was but natural for my father and mother to have their children reared on a farm, and they acquired some farm land, but did not move upon it immediately.

When sawmills became more plentiful and attacked the fine forests, Uncle Wright launched out into the lumber business to a considerable extent, and after his death his sons continued. I understand that about 3000 acres of their stump land was sold to the State of Maryland a few years ago as an Animal Reserve or Reservation.

My early home is now said to be under the waters of Deep Creek Lake made by the Captains of Industry for harnessing the waters of Deep Creek for hydro-electric power.

It seems we moved from our home in the Glades to our new home on the farm about the year 1863, for I recall, but not very vividly, that I heard men speaking while we were on the farm that the thundering noise they heard was not thunder but cannonading at the Battle of Gettsburg—which took place in July, 1863. More vividly, I recall being at a memorial of Abraham Lincoln in 1865 in a grove about two miles from our home.

Our new home consisted of a log house, a stone fireplace, a high screened post bed, a trundle bed, some accommodations in the attic reached by a perpendicular ladder against one side of the wall of the living room, a small amount of furniture, 100 acres of land, four or five of which were cleared and the remainder woodland; much of which was fertile hill land, poor ridge land covered with mountain laurel, and some uncleared valley land drained the entire width of our farm by water from a cool boiling spring near the southern line of our farm.

On the hill land the timber was as follows: White Oak, Pin Oak, Red Oak, Black Oak, Poplar, Chestnut, Hickory, Cherry, Locust, Beech, Maple, Butternut and Dogwood. Here my parents endeavored to make a home for themselves and a growing family. Each year brought them nearer their ideal of a comfortable home when a few more acres were cleared and sown to buckwheat and oats or planted to corn or to potatoes or turnips. My mother always had a fine garden and made her own butter, but we had no enclosed pasture land for our cows, sheep and hogs. Here is where we youngsters were useful by going out in the beautiful woods and finding our cows, and driving them home in the evening to be milked and also in the morning. This was not a difficult chore for one of our cows carried a tinkling bell which led us to them. The cows found plenty to eat and appeared pleased when they saw us coming to drive them home.

They became so well filled dur-

ing the day that at night they did not wander far from the milking place or where we occasionally salted them.

We had a little more trouble in getting our hogs home about butchering time. There was so much mast such as acorns and chestnuts, etc., in the woods that the hogs became very fat and wild and preferred to make their home in the woods. As they were in the woods about all summer we saw but little of them, and when we wanted to drive them home in the fall they became so frightened that it became useless for us to make further effort. However, my father being a good hunter and not to be thwarted by wild hogs, found where they slept under a ledge in the woods. While the hogs were away from their sleeping place he built in front of the ledge a kind of pen or trap of small timber which had some kind of lever or treadle by which he could spring the trap at night while the hogs were sleeping. The idea was all right and soon he had the hogs safe in a pen one night. The next day he went to the pen and shot the hogs and hauled them home and prepared them for a part of our winter meat. Of course at that time settlers did not need to depend entirely on pork, for deer, wild turkey, pheasants, and even bears were far more abundant than now. I remember that my father once did not need to go hunting, for he shot a deer on our farm.

Each year a few more acres were grubbed, plowed, fenced, and sown or planted and we had more corn and more buckwheat and oats and a small field of timothy or clover. Soon my father disposed of his ox team and secured a horse, and later had two horses, several cows, a few sheep, some hogs, some chickens, some ducks, some geese, and guinea fowls. When our few sheep were sheared the wool was well washed and dried and then placed in large blankets and rolled up tightly and secured by thorns which were obtained from the woods nearby—no safety pins in our homes in those days. The roll of wool now six or eight feet long and shaped like a huge cigar, was ready for the factory.

Lion, our trustworthy horse, was now bridled and saddled and the large roll of wool was fastened on his back behind the saddle upon which I sat, and then without much ado, I was on the way to Cleary's factory seven or eight miles away. Believe it or not there was not a toot from an automobile to scare old Lion and make me give up my right to the middle of the road. Upon reaching the factory on Mill Run I had my load of wool carded or changed into rolls with which I returned to my home which was no longer a log cabin, but a frame house with a long porch in front. On this porch our spinning wheel was now placed and my sisters, older than I, spun the rolls into yarn from which our socks, stockings, mittens, gloves, comforters, etc., were made. If we wanted any woven into cloth Grandmother Enlow had a loom and would do it for us.

Our grains for a number of years were generally summer crops such as corn, buckwheat, and oats. Wheat bread was somewhat a luxury with us. Occasionally, a truckster would take a load of our farm products to Uniontown, a distance of about forty miles, in the midst of a mining center, and bring us a barrel of wheat flour and other commodities which we needed, but after a few laborious years we had more land cleared and a field of wheat and a field of rye

(Continued On Page 401)

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

John W. Holman, Sr.

John Walker Holman, Sr., was born in Clearfield County, Pa., a son of Wallace F. and Molly McCullough Holman. He came to Maryland in 1897, and attended the grade schools. He was graduated from St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland, in 1914 with an A.B. degree. While in college he was captain of the Cadet Band and a member of the Mandolin and Glee Clubs.



After graduation he taught mathematics and science in the Friendsville High School and was later appointed principal of the Accident High School. He later went into business until World War II when he returned to teaching for several years. He then returned to the lumber business.

In 1916, he married Miss Katharine Diefel, of Annapolis. Three sons were born in this family: John Walker, Jr., who is in the automotive industry; Wallace D., of Waynesboro, Va., and Harry L. ford, Del., both chemical engineers for the DuPont Co. They have eight grandchildren.

Mr. Holman was former president of the Garrett County Historical Society, served as Justice of the Peace, member of the Election Board, Democratic State Central Committee, twenty-one years on the Friendsville Council and a member of the Rotary Club.

Recalling The Early Years Of My Life

(Continued From Page 399)

were added to our grain products, and I became useful as a mill boy. Father, when I was in my late teens, was paralyzed in one hand and could not do much farm work. Hitherto, my oldest brother Reuben, about six and one-half years older than I, had been greatly instrumental in helping my father and mother provide for their large family. Now my brother Joe, younger by three years, and I began to take the leading part at farming. I well remember when I first took a bag of buckwheat and slung it over my shoulder and around my neck and broadcast the seed over the well-prepared newly cleared land, and then either covered the seed with a frame harrow or else by a large thorn bush dragged over the land by horses.

It is needless to say we had a fine crop of buckwheat, and that we did well with our other grains. As our section of the country became more thickly settled, the necessity increased for enclosed land for our horses, cows sheep and hogs. In order to meet this necessity, brother Joe and I chopped down chestnut trees and hauled rails and enclosed the remainder of our hill land with a substantial worm fence.

After raising fine crops of corn on a portion of this enclosure for several years it was seeded to grass and turned into valuable pasture land upon which young timber such as locust trees soon began to grow and afforded, at least, shade for our stock, even though locust wood was very valuable for other purposes. In those days, Pittsburgh was using locust in paving its streets. Much locust timber was cut in our neighorhood and floated down the Youghiogheny river on its way to Pittsburgh. Not many years ago my brother Joe, then a minister in Pittsburgh, and I visited the scene of our railsplitting days and there stood some tell-tale stumps which plainly showed that the lefthanded chopper had done at least some haggling on one side of the tree and that the right-handed chopper had done the greater amount of chopping. Proof of this was seen not only on one stump but upon many. Joe smiled and I smiled rather regretfuly. Of course, we understood this was not a case of "Let George do it," but a case of "Let Joe do it." From childhood my asthmatic condition rendered me a weak contestant in feats of strength and likewise in hard labor requiring sustained energy, yet I put forth the effort to swing the ax, the mattock, the scythe, and the cradle.

A few unforgettable events while on the farm are here related.

1. Raccoons persisted in taking a toll from our corn fields and those of our neighbors. In order to contest their assumed rights several of us boys one Saturday night visited a cornfield belonging to one of our neighbors. This cornfield was on top of a hill one side of which was steep and heavily wooded and it sloped to Bear Creek. Soon after we entered the cornfield our dogs told us by their yelping that they were in pursuit of the unlawful toll-takers, and were going to do their part in punishing them. From their last yelps they had chased the raccoons out of the cornfield into the steep hillside timber, but their barking soon ceased. There we were in the

dark with little hope of capturing a raccoon that night. However, the were not in the spirit of giving up without an effort to see where our dogs were. For this purpose, we left the cornfield and spread out through the woods on the hillside. The black and white form of our old dog Ring who evidently did not know what was expected of him was eager for a fight, and his willing opponent, rather insolently climbed a large oak tree, from which vantage point he could make raccoon faces at him. This may not explain just what old Ring was pondering upon, but at any rate there he lay beside a big tree, evidently thinking of the next best thing to do since the nature of his paws would not permit him to climb the tree and settle matters with his antagonist. To help him, we secured an ax and cut the tree 'til it was ready to fall, but we feared the racoon might escape if we felled the tree in the dark. Accordingly, we waited 'til daylight and then felled the tall red oak tree. Now in the woods far down the hillside we witnessed the greatest fight of our young lives between our dogs and a mother raccoon. The dogs were victorious, but in their fight with the mother raccoon they paid no attention to two of her young cubs climbing a tall linden tree nearby where they could be seen out on a limb near the top of the tree. As none of us had a gun, I volunteered to climb the tree and shake the young raccoons down. My proposed feat was successful and the other boys and our dogs soon dispatched the two young raccoons as they landed. A successful night! Do I hear you say: "Yes, but it was Sunday morning?" Well, that is true, but I did not face my Sunday School teacher that morning. A long night's vigil caused me to remain at home and to lay up a sufficient amount of sleep to start another week's work.

2. One afternoon while we were making hay in a small meadow we observed a fox catch one of our hens and carry her into the Hoye Woods, later known as the Reuben Enlow farm. My father, being fond of a fox chase and often having hunted with the Brownings, sent me to the home of William Browning, oldest son of Meshack Browning, the great hunter, to get one or more of his hounds.

When I arrived at Sang Run, where he lived, it was late in the afternoon and I was obliged to wait quite awhile before the men came in. They soon leashed one of their most faithful old hounds. His name was "Lead" and I looked upon him as my protector. I now began my journey home in the dark and one part of the narrow road was more than dark. This part was from the Casteel farm through the Gap Run Basin. Here as I was descending through the spruce trees into the lowest and darkest part of the hollow, small owls began to hoot. Even though a small barefoot boy I knew what caused the hooting. Nevertheless, I felt much more comfortable by keeping Old Lead close to my side by means of the leash with which I was leading him. I do solemnly aver that I have no conclusive proof that my hair did not stand straight up on that eventful night. I do not forget my score, but I do not remember the result of my father's fox chase.

3. When snows were deep my father occasionally took us to school in a sled and before reaching the school other children sometimes climbed on and were given a lift. One morning, he had quite a number of us who, besides being bundled up, were tied up in a warm blanket. When we began to ascend

to a steep grade in the road we did not sit as still as mice, and rolled over backward into the snow and not one of us was hurt. If anything, we were more hilarious than we were before our tumble.

4. Another event was when a freshet washed away a bridge over Bald Hill Run over which we had been walking, when on our way to school. My father cut down a young tree and hauled its trunk across the stream and placed the ends on the banks of the brook. Over this improvised bridge, I walked several times and then began to take Adolphus, a younger brother, across, but when we were about midway the log we did not shift properly our centers of gravity and we both went into the stream, my brother on one side and I on the other side of the log bridge. The water was not deep but it was swift, and Adolphus, who wore an overcoat, floated down stream but was rescued before all of his overcoat had gotten wet. However, he returned home for the day. I waded out of the stream, went home, changed clothes, went to school, and had no trouble in crossing the improvised bridge when I was alone.

5. When we had been on the farm for some years we had a good barn for our grains, hay and stock.

I remember a thrilling adventure I had with a dangerous ram. My father had sent me out in the field to drive our sheep home to their shelter. I had been walking around on stilts which I called my "crutches" and took one of them with me for no particular reason. But it was later shown that it served me well, for while I was driving the sheep to their shelter, the dangerous ram, with bowed-up back and head down and a look as if to see how high he could lift me, was fast approaching me when my descending "crutch" stunned him by knocking one of his horns off—just before his tremendous power was to be set in motion. My father, seeing from the barn what was taking place, called to me: "Knock his other horn off." Bue I did not find it necessary.

My activities on the little farm partly ceased when I began to teach school shortly before I was nineteen years of age, but on account of our short school year, I still spent a portion of each summer on the farm, my mother having just passed on to her reward, leaving a family of six boys and six girls of whom only Reuben and Ella were married and living in their own homes, and my father paralyzed. I was thus able to render some little help on the farm for a number of years. The garnering of our farm products was always of interest to me. As the squirrel possessed with an instinct of an unproductive winter buries his chestnuts, hickory nuts etc., so the farmer with a real knowledge, buries his potatoes, apples, etc., in concave holes in the ground lined with long straw. Into these holes the apples or potatoes are placed in a conical pile which is then thickly covered with straw and covered with earth leaving it in the shape of a cone. When apples for instance are needed a small hole near the bottom of the cone is made and the required amount of apples are taken out and the hole carefully closed with straw and earth. I know whereof I speak for I raided the apple hole many a time when I came home from school.

Mowing, drying, hauling, stacking, and stowing hay, some of which was timothy and some clover in our barn, and subsequently feeding the same to our horses, cows,

and sheep, both morning and evening, in the winter, appealed to me as a wise foresight and a bit of the essence of thrift.

Our field of yellow pumpkins was a fine sight; and they were disposed of in a number of useful ways, such as feedinfg them to our hogs or a proposed beef, baking them, making pumpkin pies, or drying them for winter use. They were not forgotten on Thanksgiving Day.

The threshing of our wheat, rye, oats, and buckwheat interests me now more than it did in my youthful days. I think some of our methods were a little primitive. Do you know what a flail is? Yes, some of you do and some of you do not. Not having seen one for about sixty years, I venture to say: A flail is a contrivance for threshing grain by hand and is made from two rounded and well-seasoned hickory or other hard wood sticks, the hand piece from four to five feet in length and of convenient thickness, and the other, or flail end, from two to three feet and a little thicker than the hand piece, and each having a smooth rounded hole in one end, and when these two ends were connected by a strong thong moving freely through the holes the flail was ready for threshing. Being thus equipped with several flails, we placed sheaves of wheat, rye, oats, or bunches of buckwheat on our threshing floor and opened the sheaves, or bunches; and then two or three of us with our flails ready began to beat the grain, each keeping perfect stroke. When all the grain on the floor was beaten we turned the grain over and gave it another flailing. We then shook the straw thoroughly and stored it elsewhere. Our next step was to sweep the grain and hulls into a pile and place our wind mill by its side; and then while one of us turned the crank of the wheel on the windmill one would scoop up the grain and hulls and place them in the hopper of the windmill in which the chaff was blown out and the grain went through a sieve into a receptacle. Another way of threshing buckwheat was to stomp the grain out. I was a mighty proud boy one season when one of our neighbors who had much buckwheat and a large threshing floor had me ride a fine stallion and guide several other horses around and around over his extra ripe buckwheat spread out over the barn floor while two or three men with forks were turning the buckwheat over and over. I felt that I was surely doing the major part of the work. While we did not thresh our corn we did grind a small amount in the fall before the corn was sufficiently ripe for shelling and milling when we were desirous of having some mush from our new corn.

For some time we smoked our own meat, made our own sausage, made our own candles, made our own applebutter, and father made some of our shoes. We never saw much money yet twelve of us grew to manhood and womanhood due to the thrifty management of our worthy parents.

The Old Log School

The Old Log School House near Grantsville, "Mars Hill," was built in the late 1700's. It stands amidst shade trees and is quite unique for its age. If it is properly preserved it can last another century. This log school building would make an ideal museum and memorial for the citizens of Garrett County who gave their energy and skill and showed their rugged individualism in con-

structing what they then thought was quite modern, to meet the needs of their time.

Miss Viola Broadwater, of Grantsville, gives us some information of people who were associated in some way with this school.

Mrs. Armanda Compton Enlow, of Akron, Ohio, was born in this log school house. She was the oldest child, born about 1873.

Some of the teachers from about 1891-1892 were the following:

Miss Molly Dorsey, Mrs. Emma Bender, (still living); Mrs. Ella Castell, Jonas E. Hershberger, Edward Bender, Florence Baker Bittinger (living in Harrisburg, Pa.); Lester Boncher (Boulder Dam, Colorado (still living); Prof. U. G. Palmer, who was the County Examiner for years (still living).

The school was moved to "Mt. Nebo," called "Mars Hill School."

The teachers of this school were Mrs. Henry Durst or Mrs. Elizabeth Miller Durst. Members of this school are Elsie Custer, (still living); Harvey Baker, Janelle Stoops Conne, Miss Jane Grindle, Althea Engle Goetz and Leo J. Beachy.

Persons who attended the original Compton School still living are: Ernest Compton, Lawrence Compton, Pittsburg, Kans.; Howard Miller, Akron, O.; Armada Enlow Compton, Akron, O.; Mrs. Elizabeth Miller Durst, Grantsville; Mrs. Laura Miller Fresh, Akron, Ohio; Mrs. Maggie Wisseman Warnick, Greenwood, Del.; Mrs. Annie Hershberger, Wesseman, Mont.; Floyd Durst, Grantsville, Md.; Lee Myers, Jennings, Md.; Lawrence Green, Lowell, Wis.

At the G. C. H. S. meeting in June, the group suggested that the school be moved to Oakland, as a shrine.

The building is now used as a garage by the Lee Broadwater family.

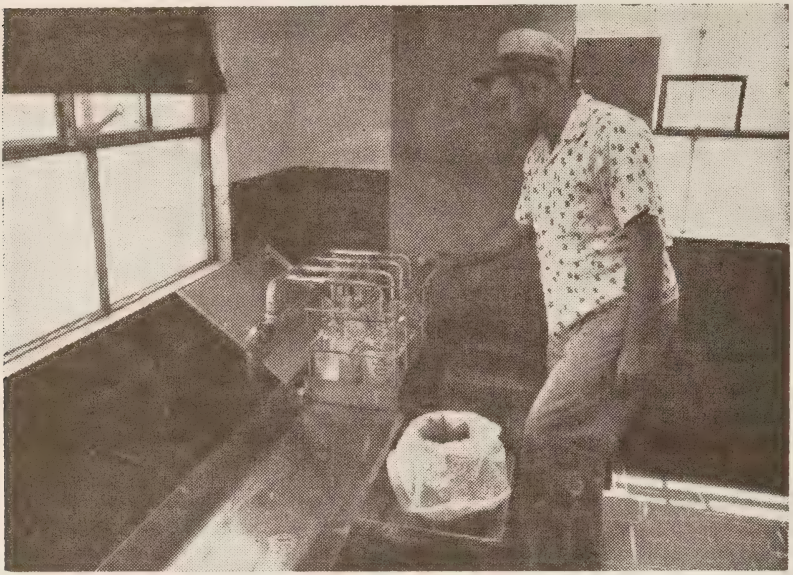
Railroad Still Uses Deer Park Water

A familiar sight to diners on B&O's feature trains is the silver-capped bottle bearing the green label, "Deer Park Spring Drinking Water." In its modernistic lucite holder, this water has through the years, come to be something of a conversation piece among travelers —a feature regarded as another one of "those small extras" which give B&O dining service its special distinction.

But though many have enjoyed this crystal-clear drinking water with its "delightful palatable taste" (as advertised on the label), comparatively few know in full the romantic story of how the cooling mountain-spring water finds its way to the dining tables of modern B&O streamliners.

The water comes from "Boiling Spring," a picturesque stream gushing from a mountainside near the crest of the Alleghenies, at beautiful Deer Park, Md., once known as one of the most famous resorts in America.

Deer Park Spring water has been served on B&O diners since 1905, or thereabouts, always to the delight of discriminating travelers and always in accordance with highest standards of health and purity. But recently, improvements made by the railroad have served to bring the long-famous spring once again to public attention. A new pagoda-style spring house has replaced the old structure over the bubbling stream and a modern hypo-chlorinator installed. All installations conform to latest requirements of U. S. and Maryland State Public Health Services, as well as to the rigid requirement of our



FILLING BOTTLES—Mountain fresh water flows from spring, through pipes, into bottling plant by force of gravity. It is sent into bottles, eight at a time, through this multiple spout unit operated by Mr. Hinebaugh. Bottling plant is a mile from the spring.

own B&O Research Department.

Though present-day B&O diners may not be aware of it, when they enjoy Deer Park Spring water, they are not only slaking their thirst with one of the purest waters to be found anywhere, but are drinking deep of the history and glamour of another era in our nation's past—an era which saw the ultimate in gaiety and good-living in the area immediately surrounding the spring from which the water comes.

It was in 1873 that the famous old Deer Park Springs Hotel first opened its door to guests, under ownership and management of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. In luxury of appointment and services, few hotels of the day surpassed it. Summer cottages owned by many of the most prominent families in the East sprang up on the mountainsides adjoining the hotel. To this site came the great and the near-great of the nation, to enjoy the unsurpassed mountain scenery, the healtful spring water, scenery, the healthful spring water, and recreational attractions provided by the management of the plush Deer Park Hotel. President Cleveland and his bride honeymooned here in 1886. Presidents Harrison and Garfield were frequent visitors and President Taft maintained a cottage at Deer Park to escape from the heat and pressures of Washington. Stars of the theatre and opera flocked to the hotel, as did famous writers, artists and foremost industrialists and professional leaders of the day. Yes, in those days life was gay at this secluded and exclusive rendezous, high in the Alleghenies, on the B&O.

But with changing times came a decline in the popularity of the fashionable resort. The coming of the automobile and other factors were altering the recreation habits



B. AND O. OWNED BOTTLING PLANT—Earle Hinebaugh, water superintendent, left, and Bio-Chemist Webster relax on platform of small but modern plant where Deer Park spring water is placed in sterilized bottles for use on trains.

of people everywhere. In 1911, the railroad sold the Deer Park Hotel and operations were suspended, thereby ending a memorable era in the resort life of the nation. Gradually through the years, portions of the building were torn down. However, it was not until 1944 that the last vestige of the storied, old hotel was finally removed, leaving only the enduring mountain scenery and, perchance, the ghosts of glamorous guests of the past to mark "what once had been" at Deer Park.

These were left—these and the famed "Boiling Spring." For even with the passing of an era, its waters, like "Old Man River," just kept rolling along. And never losing sight of the superior drinking qualities of the water—and perhaps with more than a trace of nostalgia, too, B and O officials of the day retained ownership of the spring and continued to serve the water to patrons in its plush dining cars.

Understandably, then, it is with more than passing interest that we report the improvements which have recently been made at Boiling Springs, to perpetuate and enhance the goodness of Deer Park Spring Water, one of the most colorful traditions of B&O's dining service.

At Deer Park, our railroad not only owns and maintains the spring itself, but a modern bottling plant where the water is placed, mountain-fresh, into the sterilized bottles now so familiar to B&O diners. For many years, water was put aboard our dining cars in five gallon bottles, says J. B. Martin, superintendent, Dining Car Department, under whose supervision the Deer Park water is served. But since 1946, the attractive half-gallon containers which slip handily into the modern lucite stands ready for table use, have been provided.

Deer Park water is served on all our feature trains. The water is a B&O exclusive, labeled "This water is not for sale."

The water is turned out of the bottling plant at the rate of 40 cases per day. Each case contains eight of the half-gallon bottles. Simple arithmetic will show that at this rate we are serving approximately 160 gallons of the cooling, spring water a day, to our passengers.

Operation of the small but modern Deer Park bottling plant is a one-man job handled by Earle T. Hinebaugh, water supervisor, an employe of our Dining Car Department.

Water flows from Boiling Spring at the rate of 100 gallons per minute. It travels, by force of gravity, through pipes to the bottling plant, about a mile away, after passing through the modern hypo-chlorinator, recently installed under the spring house by our Research Department. The spring itself is well protected by the new spring house, which resembles nothing so much as a Japanese pagoda in appearance. The spring house, with its spotless cement floor and cast iron spring cover, is kept securely locked.

In the bottling plant, Water Supervisor Hinebaugh's first chore each day it to wash empty bottles that have been returned, using a motor-driven brush. Next, he sterilizes the bottles with water heated to a temperature of 180 degrees fahrenheit. Clean bottles are filled with fresh water through a modern, multiple-spout unit which sends the water into eight bottles simultaneously. Next Mr. Hinebaugh applies a jell cap to each bottle to seal in goodness and purity. The half-gallon bottles are now ready to go into wooden cases, eight to the case. Trains No. 22 and No. 30 pick up the cases at Deer Park Station and speed them on to Dining Commissaries at Washington and Chicago for distribution to feature trains.

Most important of all, of course, B&O's Deer Park Spring water bears the approval of the U. S. Public Health Service. Once a week, inspectors from the Maryland Public Health Service drop in, always unannounced, to check the water. And once a week, too, Carl Webster, bio-chemist from our own Research Department, tests the water for purity.

And this is the story of B&O's Deer Park Spring Water. It explains, we think, why we claim for it much more than the simple properties of H_2O, found in ordinary water. In this refreshing mountain-spring water, we maintain, are to be found also the properties of health, history and enchantment.

Sunrise In Garrett County

By
SARAH ROBERTA GETTY

Dawn sweeps across the Garrett hills, in magic silence, breaking
Across the trees, o'er well-kept lawns and fields, all wet with dew.
Through Oakland speeds the early trains, the passengers, just waking,
Behold in awe the golden orb just bursting into view.
A vision seem a special gift and not a matutinal duty.
A vision so inspiring, so magnificent in beauty,
'Twould seem a special gift and not a matutinal duty.
Across the shimmering Deep Creek

Lake the mists are softly shifting,
Then disappear like magic as the golden orb holds sway;
The matchless matin song of birds is through the silence lifting;
Each village, wrapped in Morpheus' arms, awakes to greet the day.
Bright daily gift that never fails, the rich and poor may share it.
The benediction of the morn in those old hills of Garrett.

o

To Grantsville

By
SARA ROBERTA GETTY

Dear little town, so quiet fair and still;
No clanging bells their discords ever strike,
No noisy engines shrieking loud and shrill,
No clamorous mobs our hearts with terror fill;
Just quiet peace, dear old town on the pike
We have our labours, yet we do not shirk,
For we are free, untrammelled and content;
Here Nature shows God's noblest handiwork,
In every nook some hidden beauties lurk,
We feast our eyes and count the day well spent—
Well spent, because from every hill and dell,
Through fields and lanes of budding green, or snow,
Is borne to us the message, All is well!
The whispering night winds do the story tell
Of that sweet peace that country people know.
Dear little town, we love your quiet way;
To others all your years may seem alike,
But we can tell of joys that fill each day;
Of rest from tumult, din and strife alway
While here with you, dear old town on the pike!

o

The Mars Hill School

By
Sara Roberta Getty

Out there among the moss-grown hills the little school-house stands;
Enshrined within each loyal pupil's heart;
Though small and unpretentious, it was built by loving hands
And to every home it has become a part.
It may be small, but none of you need ever be ashamed
To have your names engraved on its scroll;
There may be some among you whose names will be proclaimed
In honor through the years that quickly roll.
The most timid lad among you a brave hero yet may be,
As a soldier or a statesman take his stand;
Or a maid within your circle in the years to come may see
Her name revealed by hearts throughout the land
Be loyal to your teacher, your homes and to yourselves,
And most of all be loyal to your God;
Then, though your worn out books may lie forgotten on their shelves
You'll shed a light where'er your feet have trod.
When looking back in years to come, no matter what your lot,
Your heart will point you back and say, "Be true,"
For, next to home, and dearer far than any other spot,
Your Mars Hill School will always be to you.

When The Well Comes In

By JARED W. YOUNG

(Continued from Previous Issues)

When the well comes in con't. ..3..

Dr. Davidson was a great Chautauqua director, and of the many he conducted the Park's was his pet one. The few reports preserved of his season's work are models of their kind; income and outgo are accounted for in meticulous detail down to the last "box of tacks, .05"; while his sage, and at time caustic comments on what was absolutely essential to ensure the success of the Park covered about everything. But the day of the Chautauqua was rapidly drawing to a close; and even at its best it could not have been much more than a break-even affair.

Possibly the most noticeable item in the list of receipts is:

"Rebates from B. and O. R. R., $18,940." Without the B. and O.'s substantial assistance during those twenty years it is doubtful that the Association could have survived. Early in the game it had agreed to give a rebate of ten percent on all ticket sales to and from the Park including excursions, from June 1 to October 31. In addition Association officials were liberally supplied with passes, and extra reductions given on tickets for Chautauqua program lecturers, etc. Some six years later the Interstate Commerce Law put additional teeth in the railroad regulations, and passes and rebates soon passed definitely out of the picture. Even before that time this special rebate was, if not illegal, at least on the border line. As early as 1902 the president of the company for which I was then acting as traffic manager notified me to return all freight rebate checks as his company had decided to obey the law of its own volition before it was forced to. But do not hold the good brethren too strictly to account; everybody else was doing it; besides, this was just one of Uncle Sam's Rules, and not one of the Churches on such Unchristian Conduct as the attending of theatres or horse races.

The Association's basic business trouble lay in its never having made any definite provision for current overhead expenses. The alternatives tried could but at best postpone the final reckoning. Efforts were made to sell additional stock, the capital being increased to $50,000, of which some $30,000 went in exchange for the stock out at two for one. There was no market for the questionable security; the few odd shares bought to help out were more than offset by the stock the directors, as has been explained, felt bound to buy back.

Campaigns for extensive lot sales were attempted but with little success; with what the Park now had to offer the saturation point for all-summer residents had been well night reached; besides, land sale was merely an eat-up of the only capital resource. About all that was left in the final analysis was to continue to pile up the debt, with the faint hope that ultimately, for such a worthy project, "the Lord would provide."

One of the more naive suggestions, proposed by the Superintendent in 1909 and solemnly approved by the Directors, was:

"To secure 200 patrons and friends who will be willing to pay $10 each for a term of five years to assist in payment of rental for the use of public buildings for the various meetings at the Park."

But no one vouchsafed any workable plan to line up these 200 assistants to help pull the Baltimorean chestnuts out of the fire.

President Baldwin suggested a more practicable plan, albeit just a generation too late to do any good:

"Compel every person conducting business to contribute to our treasury. In this way we may reap some advantage of the crowds we attract and entertain. As it is now we get scarcely a dollar out of the multitudes."

The foregoing is from Baldwin's 1909 report to the stockholders, in which he thus tersely summed up the situation: "It is clear there is one of two ends to our present drift unless means be devised to turn the tide, viz: BANKRUPTCY or LIQUIDATION!"

This was no doubt merely a gesture on his part as the Association was on very wobbly financial legs—and others once vitally interested were quite ready to cash in and get out—at a profit, of course. Goucher himself was about the same time offering his 46 shares to the Association for $10,000, and supporting its value by stating that the "S. G. Preston Co." had offered that amount. (This was possibly the Preston Lumber and Coal Co., of Oakland, and hardly qualifying as the required "ministers or laymen in good standing" of the Charter.)

The summer of 1900, with its dedication of the new Bashford Amphitheatre marked the high tide in Association history. Two decades more were to pass ere the enterprise was to be unloaded on the supposedly broad shoulders of the Board of Foreign Missions; years with some halcyon summers, some Hallelujahs of rejoicing, but often-er strewn with vicissitude and disappointment.

At the 1901 annual meeting, a special committee was appointed to "prepare a statement of receipts and expenditures of the Association since its organization to date." After a year of cogitation the committee presented a type-written report of eight legal cap pages, which was ordered inserted in the Minute Book. It contained a comprehensive survey of the highlights of the first score years, and a so-called financial statement which, from an accounting standpoint, left much to the imagination, since the entries ran the gamut from: "Farm fencing, $623.67" to "General Expense account including Salaries, $31,276.23"; and from "Athletic Field Receipts, $92.35" to "Miscl. Sources, $5,271.81!" As read to the stockholders it no doubt sounded very good; but it bore within itself the darkening shadows of the future.

The report gave Total Assets as $130,500, as against Liabilities of $24,500. But the Assets included land at their own valuation of $111,650; Buildings at $18,400; and no quick assets. On the Liability side was the Stock Issued of $15,-000; and $9,000 in notes, including one of $5,000 dating way back, to 1881. They had been chronic borrowers on a yearly hand to mouth basis from the start, the interest bill to date amounting to $7,167; and this process was to continue until in 1912 the accumulated borrowings were funded in a bond issue of $30,000.

The Building's value was just half the original cost of that item, a variation in part accounted for by the handling of the Mt. Lake Park Hotel project. The Association built and furnished this in 1882

at a cost of some $9,500, exclusive of the 12 lots that went with it. A year later it was sold to a relative of one of the directors for $5,000. Later, when a company took over and enlarged it, 10 more lots were handed over for 15 shares of stock, which ultimately proved worthless. Figuring the lots at $3,200, the report gives total hotel cost as $12,722, making quite a hefty loss on this single transaction.

From the Chautauqua Assembly the receipts had been $33,800; the ing $5,000 more. During the next cost of "Establishing and conduct- few years there were to be some profitable Chautauqua sessions, some equally poor ones, financial success being largely dependent on the weather. If the three or four Big Saturdays were fair, with a Bryan, a Captain Hobson, a Talmadge or a Sam Jones as drawing cards; if the B. and O. cooperated with liberal excursions; then the huge Amphitheatre would be filled.

—o—

If I Had A Son

Lucy Morgan Johnson

If I had a son, I would want him to be,
Just a regular boy—in a way carefree;
Who would tote around a ball and a bat
And wear on the back of his head, his hat.
And climb to the top of the tallest tree,
And not to whine if he skinned his knee.
Not to ever question me, and ask,
Why I assigned to him, some task.
If I had a son, why I wouldn't care,
If his face was freckled, and he had red hair
Just so his eyes would twinkle and shine,
And were never ashamed to look into mine.
And a ready smile he wore on his his face,
And his tangled hair was never in place.
If whatever he did, he played the game fair,
And in all of his dealings was honest and square.
Ah! If I had a son, what a joy it woud be,
To patch overalls that were worn at the knee;
And to give him a dog that would muddy his clothes,
And to tenderly bind his stubbed, grimy toes.
And to pick up his toys, he scattered about,
And never to mind if he let out a shout.
And to keep on the shelf, a cookie jar filled;
Always in reach when his appetite willed.
I'd never mind mud tracks he made on the floor,
Or if he forgot and slammed hard the door,
Nor the queer things he brought in, like snails or a bug,
And laid them around on my best Brussels rug.
Just so long as he honored, and showed me respect,
And remember his actions, my name would reflect.
And would kneel at my side before going to bed,
And kiss me good-night, when his prayers, were said.
It's strange but my grandson who grins up at me;
Is just what I'd want my own son to be.

THE
Glades Star

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A Pattern In Metal

By W. W. PRICE And WILLIAM ERNEST SHIRER



Front of Shop, 1930

The Shirer Tin shop is the oldest continuous business in Oakland, and possibly in Garrett County, Maryland, having been established by Peter Shirer in 1866. The sons of Peter, Gustavus A. and Silas E. Shirer, learned the tinsmith trade from an able tinner brought to Oakland from Piedmont. His name was Roberts. The shop, known as Shirer Brothers, was managed by the sons for their father and all of the work was done by hand and by hand-powered machines. Hand work is still an important part of the business of this firm.

Four generations of Shirers have maintained the business, located within sight of the Little Youghiogheny river on Oak Street. A handwritten deed made in the year 1871 specifies the present shop site as on Lot Number 10. The legal document was made and recorded in Allegheny County, which at that date included the present Garrett. At the corner of First and Water streets, in which block the Tin Shop stands, is an original cornerstone marking Lot Number 1 of what was known then as the McCarty Addition of Oakland, this stone is to the rear of the place of business.

The brothers, Gus and Silas ran the business together for nearly

half a century. In 1914, Uncle Gus, as everyone knew him, retired. At that time, Wm. Ernest became the owner and he and his father, Silas E., continued the tin shop business. Mr. Silas E. Shirer remained active until his retirement in 1932. Another generation came into the tinsmithing firm in 1940 when Scott W. Shirer, son of Wm. Ernest, became a firm partner and with his father their estabishment was known as W. E. Shirer & Son.

The present exterior of the Tin Shop was constructed around 1930. Before that time it was more simple in design. The interior of the shop has been enlarged over the years. Progress in the services of the business required enlargement, modernization and addition of more machines used in performing varied types of work.

One could say that tin created the tinsmith. This silvery-white metal has unusual qualities to serve mankind. The metal is very ductile —capable of being drawn out into wire or forms lengthwise without breaking . . .and it is also malleable at the boiling point of water . . .212 degrees. The metal will combine with many other metals to make them workable and to increase their durability. Tin, it was found, could be applied as a thin coating over sheets of iron and increase the usefulness of such iron. This process, tin-plating, was first learned in Bohemia about 1650. Then, for two centuries of time, no other and better process was developed. In 1865, an Englishman, Morehead, discovered a method of tinplating that yielded larger sheets of metal and did it much faster.

One year after Morehead had extended tinplating, Peter Shirer established his tin business in Oakland. Going over these angles of the business, Wm. Ernest Shirer remarked that such research had taken tinsmithing "clear behind the backdoor." He is, and his ancestors along with his son, an example of the practical man. These men combine their headwork with their handiwork and this is the secret of their importance to the community in which they have long been hard at work to make life better.

The Shirer artisans bought and worked with "Welsh tinplate." This trade term came from that tinplate made in Wales and England. The metals came from mines in that part of the world. The ancient people of Phoenicia obtained tin there from before the time of Christ. They carried the ore in their primitive sailing ships across the sea to the Phoenican city-kingdom on the east shore of the Mediterranean Sea. These tinsmiths of another time so long ago, fashioned practical and decorative objects from their tin-alloyed metals. An archeologist, excavating today, in some ruin or two-thousand-year old tomb in the Middle East, may well turn up some example of that ancient tinsmith's craft.

We however, do not need to remain lost in some ancient tomb looking for tin. We have only to walk up the street to the Presbyterian church in Oakland to see the first significant use of tin on its roof. As it was, doubtless, Welsh tinplate put on in 1880 to keep a tight roof over the church and has served for nearly eighty years. The Shirer Brothers did not put the tin roof on the church. That job was done by mechanics working for the B & O railroad company. They also put a tin roof on the Oakland Hotel which the railroad company built for summer visitors just across the river from the present railroad station.

History reflects a people's life and this particular bit properly starts with Peter Shirer. Grand-

father Shirer was a versatile man. Before the Civil War he was engaged in business at Grantsville and freighting his wagons over the old National Road—present U. S. 40. We regret that we cannot extend the story of Peter Shirer, but in his business at Grantsville this merchant pioneer has left us his old ledger. . . .possessed by his grandson. . . .and it gives a glimpse of what business was like then. In hauling by horse, a trace was a most important item for it was that part of the harness fastened to the collar and running back to the singletree to haul the wagon. If a trace broke, it could be replaced for 75 cents and it was real leather. One time Peter Shirer needed to hire a horse for seven days to get out lumber. This cost $1.75, and later someone wanted some planks. They bought 178 lineal feet of plank for a cent per foot. . .$1.78. Now, in those days, as at present, some people wanted whiskey. A gallon cost 56½ cents. And, as now, some charged their liquor and the seller entered in his ledger a balance on a whiskey account for 4 cents. After all. . . .if they had to have it, they could be expected to pay the last cent for it, which was right and good business. There are numerous items in this old ledger that reveal what it was like then to earn a dollar the hard way and what that dollar would buy.

Perhaps about the time of the coming of the railroad over Backbone Mountain, Peter Shirer found his hauling business growing less, so he like thousands of others, went to have a look at our West. He got as far as Missouri, and maybe, growing tired of so much flat land, came back to his mountain homeland. He settled at the crossroads south of Oakland, intersection of present U. S. 50 and U. S. 219, and lived in the "red house". It was a frame house sided with plank painted red. Today, the spot is known far and wide as Redhouse, Maryland. Mr. Shirer kept a "drover's pasture" at Redhouse. This was a pasturefield fenced to hold livestock, which at that time was moved in large herds on foot over the Northwestern Turnpike. . . U. S. 50. In the early 1860's, this family came to Oakland. Peter Shirer saw the need for tinsmithing and proceeded to establish such a business in 1866. Many of the tools and the hand-powered machines are still in the Tin Shop, with which Peter set up shop and had his sons taught to handle the work. One of these machines was the roller; designed with three rolls something on the style of a wringer on a washing machine and turned by a crank. A sheet of tinplate turned by hand through this device came out of it curved. The tinsmith picked up these curved sheets and slammed them on his mandrel. There he joined the edges and riveted the metal into a joint of pipe. When a bar of ordinary tin is bent it issues a cracking sound. This is called "tin cry" and results from the friction of the tin crystals; entirely in keeping with the work for tinsmithing is a noisy business that testifies to everyone around that something is going on!

Mr. Shirer tells us that an expert tinner could turn out around four hundred joints of pipe each day. And to do this, a man can't stand around with his hands in his pockets!

The Tin Shop held tools of the trade. There were raising hammers with rounded heads used to fashion bowls and domes for utensils. There were crimpers and shears along with hammers designed for different kinds of jobs. They were good tools, for they still serve in

(Continued on Page 417)

Garrett County Historical Society

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

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Recent Gifts to the Society

Several mementos of former days in Garrett County have been received during the past few months. A "Souvenir of the Alleghenies" view book and a collection of old Davis Hardware Bulletins have been given by Harold Harned. Mrs. Arthur Naylor, Sr., has donated a program from an operetta give nin Oakland in 1916. An antique pitcher from the Oakland Hotel has been presented by Mrs. D. L. Swartzentruber.

Arlie Slabaugh of Chicago has given a newspaper printed in the South during the Civil War on wallpaper. Ross C. Durst of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, has presented a copy of "The Durst Family History" which he has compiled.

—o—

An Oakland Inventor Who Could Not Postpone Death

Compton Tasker was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Tasker. He was a victim of tuberculosis. But he had become famous as a draughtsman-inventor. He was employed by the U. S. Govt.

His father received from the U. S. Patent Office lithographic copies of the detailed drawings and specifications for eleven patents granted him. These patents were for improving the breech-loading mechanism of rapid-fire guns. Some years previously Compton had organized The United States Ordnance Corporation and established his office in the Home Life Bldg. Wash. D. C., where he secured contracts from the government to supply the army and navy with improved rapid-fire guns, shells, ammunition etc. The business was continued by A. Y. Leech, Jr. after Compton's death.

Compton visited all the large gun works at Essen, London, Paris and produced patents for his invention in England, Germany and France. It is a sad and melancholy thing that after he had climbed to the very topmost rung of his profession that he should be stricken down.

A PATTERN IN METAL

(Continued from Page 415)

the Shirer shop after all these years of use.

The shop made buckets, stewpans, coffee boilers, wash boilers, kettles, cups, candle holders, and would tackle anything anybody wanted made from their versatile metal. You may ask. . . "What is a coffee boiler?" Well, in those days people took their coffee straight. They dumped in the grounds, fired up the stove under the sturdy tin pot, threw in the eggshells and after tossing in a horseshoe, drank the coffee if the horseshoe floated. Ah, you're exaggerating! Maybe a little bit, but a man had to "bend his back" in the tinsmith's trade and he wanted a drink to take the kinks out of his spine when his day's work was done. And don't forget that the Shirer tinsmiths could make and did make hundreds of bait buckets for the fisherman who came here from the cities to loaf around. Loaf around! Well, we're looking at this thing from a tinner's angle. When a man had to get out and scratch for a dollar or maybe a dollar-and-a-half for ten or twelve hours, he had little time for "goin' fishin". And that is the way the men of the Shirer Tin Shop worked. There were tin roofs to be put on when the weather was fit, and the first tin roof job they did was on the Harvey Criss house in Mountain Lake Park in 1882. Putting on tin roofing was a craft in itself. Never a nailhead showed when the job was done. And humping to it throughout the open season, the Tin Shop would sometimes install a thousand squares per year. Every seam was fashioned and crimped and sealed against weather and wind without the use of solder.

About solder in this trade; we find that the first means of heating the irons was by charcoal. The irons were put into a heavy shoe, or cylinder, and heated by the clean charcoal fire. Later, gasoline was developed and used as a heating fuel for the soldering irons. Finally, natural gas came to Oakland and was used for this purpose in the shop. Along with natural gas, time brought the electric welder for rapid spot-welding of metals. However, electricity in the beginning, was available only from darkness until midnight from a small powerhouse located back of the railroad station. Since a busy tinner was usually up by daylight and worked until dark, he did not concern himself about electricity. He just went to bed to rest his back to be ready for the next dawn!

Uncle Gus Shirer was well known for his versatility. He would study a sketch of something somebody wanted him to make. . . .likely a foolish what-not piece. . . .and the next thing the eager dreamer knew, Uncle Gus laid his idea on the bench done in metal. The Tin Shop holds many patterns of many things. Pattern-making was a phase of the work that really took know-how. We have here the idea used by dressmakers adapted to metal. Once you had the pattern, duplicating the article became much quicker and easier.

The Tin Shop moved with the times. Some of them were bad times and the rest good times . . .with always another job to be done. One of the bad times came in 1909. That year the stable burned behind the shop and took the Shirer horses up in its flames. Also valuable wagons and equipment. But, by hiring haulers and other transportation, the firm carried on. Then, in 1912, W. Ernest bought a Ford! It was perhaps the first converted hot-rod this area had ever seen. The firm put a bed on the back of the road-

ster and went about its business. The young fry always hanging around this place-of-business where something was always going on, would watch their chance and whenever the Ford was cranked, backfired and missed, they'd yell: "Get a horse!"

This coming of the converted roadster widened the scope of the Tin Shop business. And it has continued until today modern trucks reach out with materials and workmen into surrounding states to finish contracts for plumbing, heating, roofing, many kinds of jobs, for the busy firm.

Speaking of a business involved in history and human contacts, we learn that among the visitors at the Shirer Tin Shop, there came in one day a man who said: "I've been wanting for a long time to see this place and meet the people who run it."

W. Ernest said that was interesting and asked why the visitor was so intrigued.

"I was looking at maps in an archive division of a place in London, England, one day," said the the caller, "And saw in the lid of the tin map case a label that said it was Made in Shirer Tin Shop, Oakland, Md. USA."

This is unique, if we think about it a moment; the metal for that tin tube, holding a map, in the city of London, likely came from ore mined in England. The tinplate was then shipped half-way across the world to our town. One of the Shirer artisans took the metal and fashioned it into a strong, weather-tight, mapcase. Then, back the tin tube went across the sea to be found by that man in England, right where the metal likely originated. There is something else significant . . . . the mapcase represented quality workmanship.

This business which is part of our local history, was started and grew and lived through integrity, good work, pride in craftsmanship, and honesty put into every product and the services that went with such a product. A fair price for value received went inseparably with such product and service. These qualities are built into this historical workshop from the ground up, and those who have some problem involving sheet metal, or other allied work, have learned to look for its solution through the Tin Shop. This is entirely logical, for here men have been figuring out things in a practical, everyday sense for nearly a hundred years. When something needs making or fixing, there is a great deal of know-how available and in reserve to make it or fix it for the betterment of people's lives.

We would not infringe here into the philosopher's field, but it must be said that a strong link joins the significance of this tinsmithing shop to the future of America. Men have known there, and still feel, the dignity and satisfaction of working with their hands to create something. You may rightfully ask: "Is that the whole significance?"

Not quite all, for you will remember that the Roman Caesars came into England and with sword and bloody hands sought to crush the Britons. Those Britons were working at getting out tin ore along with other things. The Caesars conquered the land. . . or so they thought. . . . then went back to Rome to waste the sweat of the common Briton in pageant and pomp. The sturdy miners watched them go and stayed as independent as a hog on ice.

Centuries passed and this British tin . . "Welsh tinplate" finally . . . began to enter the New World. Before the discovery of chinaware, or at least its general use here, this tin played a most important



Shop Interior to 1946

part in the economy of Colonial America. It was called pewterware. Ever hear of a "pewter dollar"?

Not considered worth much. . .a pewter dollar. Then, how about our Twentieth Century dollar? Our dollar. . . . .now worth about half its face value because the other half is eaten up by waste, inflation, taxation. What has all this to do with the Shirer Tin Shop. . . .or any other old business, you demand, and we would point out this pattern in metal for your thoughtful consideration:

The pioneers in the Tin Shop used to buy and use good copper metal as a matter of course. This good copper contained traces and sometimes more than traces of precious metals. . gold, for instance. Then what happened?

Americans wanting to slick up everything, blow their horns about elite purity and the "purest of the pure," handed out with satin gloves on a silk pillow. . . . .began to refine the life out of the copper. Robbed of its precious alloys, the good copper gradually lost its life and its strength. It began to weaken and give and turned green far too soon. It failed in its purpose to provide the better life for mankind. . and is still failing symbolically and often literally.

Okay, you tell us . . . .what's the point now? The Briton survived the Roman tyrant, maintained his independence through the dignity of labor, sent his metals to America and helped to create the world we know. Americans have maintained the dignity of working with our hands and believed in an independent life. We will not keep that heritage if we continue to waste it . . .trying to make false metal to do the work of true.

—o—

An Oakland Ball

As reported in The Cumberland Times April 18, 1903.

The largest and most successful Ball that has ever been given here was held tonight by the Ladies of Oakland, Maryland to their friends in town and vicinity at the Glades

Hotel. The Ball Room was richly decorated with patriotic bunting, filled with evergreen of all kinds. The music was furnished by Prof. Daisy and Miss Coulehan of Cumberland who played with their usual skill. The program was opened with a set of Lancers at 9:30 p. m. and was kept up until midnight when all adjourned to the comfortable winter dining room for refreshments. The program was then continued and dancing was kept up until an early hour in the morning when the guests left very reluctantly.

Those present from a distance were: Mrs. P. J. Crogan, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Crane, Misses Vickery and Parks, Messrs. Junior Brown, Felix Elliott and Thomas, of Kingwood, W. Va. Mr. and Mrs. Roessler and Miss Regina Coulehan of Cumberland; Mr. F. S. Deakins of Mt. Savage, Md. Mr. H. K. Moberly of Frostburg, Mr. Walter Yost of Mannington, W. Va. Mr. Brady, near Cumberland, and Mr. John Swann and W. H. Snowden of Baltimore.

The local ladies and their costumes were: Mrs. Mayers white silk and nile green, Mrs. Hyde lavender silk and ribbon trimming. Mrs. Robinson lavender silk, with cream and pink roses. Mrs. Boucher black silk, Mrs. Bartlett black silk.

Mrs. R. West, black silk and lace.

Mrs. Dunlap, grey silk.

Mrs. T. West, black silk.

Mrs. Hoff, canary silk and black velvet.

Miss Bourchier, yellow net.

Miss Nellie Jarboe, white nell lace and surah.

Miss Rose Cornelius, dechrue and black lace.

Miss Porter, pale blue and white.

Mrs. Grant, black silk and jet.

Miss Sophie Cornelius, pink and green mull.

Miss Spedden, pale blue mull with ribbons.

Miss Fay Robbin, egg blue.

Miss Kate Cornelius, white embroidered mull.

Miss Hattie Bartlett, white swiss.

Miss Jennie Johnson, sea green with tulle.

Miss Lizzie Weber, white dotted swiss.

Miss Ella Cornelius, cream mull embroidered.

Miss Florence Fay, white.

Mrs. Rena Robinson, embroidered swiss.

Miss Mamie Weber, black silk and net.

Mrs. Cornelius, black silk.

Miss Sweet, blue and pink.

Miss Carrie Bartlett, black lace and pink surah.

Miss Belle Jarboe, pink mull.

Miss Rinard, black satin, lace and net.

Miss Gracia Bartlett, figured India silk.

Miss Helen Bartlett, figured India silk.

Misses Anna and Daisy Grant, white.

Gentlemen present were Messrs. John B. Fay, H. J. Mayers, W. S. Dunlap, Greely Hyde, T. J. Peddicord, D. E. Offutt Jr. Dr. E. H. Bartlett, E. H. Bartlett Jr. P. J. Bourchier, Ellwood Offutt, Richard Bartlett, James Painter, R. S. Jamison, James Hamill, Lee McComas, Will Offutt, A. K. Bourchier, Benjamin and Harry Sincell, John Grant, H. Bartlett, G. A. Bolden of Terra Alta; E. Felty and William Weber.

From notebook of Felix Robinson.

Committee for Economic development called for temporary 20 percent cut in all income tax rates.

President of Tunisia decided to stay with the West. He had threatened to break with the West over dispute with France.

The Harvest Of The Forests

by Edward R. O'Donnell
and
Dennis T. Rasche

About three years after British surrender at Yorktown George Washington crossed the area now Garrett County, later describing the glades country in his journal as "resembling eultivated Lands and improved Meadows at a distance, with here and there woods interspersed." Later the travelers wrote in like tenor, commenting on the "almost treeless expanse covered with knee-deep grass and herbs." They had suddenly emerged into open glades after traversing many miles of dense forests and the effect could not have been impressive. The glade country was to become famous. When the exceptionally fine summer climate of the whole area became widely known many thousands of visitors were annually attracted to the neighborhood.

But the twenty five square miles of glade country was less than 4% of the land area, all the rest being forested. Even today more than 60% of the land surface of the county is still woodland, but little remains of marketable timber.

When early settlers came they found, aside from the glades, vast virgin forests. Travelers commented on the size of some of the tall trees in a way that now seems like tall stories, describing pines whose lowermost limbs were a hundred feet from the ground. One monster oak with a trunk seven feet in diameter was cut down in 1853 near Grantsville. A giant yellow poplar on Meadow Mountain, cut down in 1902, had a hollow in it big enough for a man to sleep in. Hunters overtaken by nightfall sometimes did sleep there, the story went.

According to a report of the state forester there grew in the area 6 kinds of soft woods of the pine family and fifty-two varieties of hard woods. Of the soft woods the more important were hemlock. yellow and white pine, and spruce. The hard woods included five kinds of oak, five of maple, two of ash, and the chestnut.

Today no one visits the forests at Swallow Falls and elsewhere without being impressed by the grandeur of the venerable columns, the verdant roof, the cool and silence amid the fair ranks of trees. Bryant, notebook in hand might have been seated on some moss-covered log in some similar wood while writing his Forest Hymn and thus describing it.

But even the majestic Swallow Falls forest is not the primeval one untouched by ax and saw during two centuries before his coming. At the brink of Muddy Creek falls nearby may be seen a place in the gigantic rock formation squared and leveled by chisel and hammer. This was to a level spot for the sill of a shingle mill of the long-ago.

The giant hemlocks and pines of that distant time were sawed into shingles, long since rotted away after covering some house or barn during many years. The trees now standing were small seedlings when their huge progenitors were felled. But among trees, hemlocks and white pine are fast growers.

Pioneer life of two centuries ago was largely hardship and grueling toil. The early settlers had little time for the picturesque and poetic; they saw in the majestic forests obstacles to well-being. They wanted to hew down the great and wondrous trees. From the rich

earth that made the trees grow great they could bring forth sustenance for themselves and their families.

They were prodigal in the use of the abundance of wood the forests afforded. Earlier comers built cabins of logs, copying a pattern set by Swedes in their small colony along the Delaware river. Processed into lumber the logs in one cabin would have sufficed for the building of three or four more comfortable frame houses of similar size.

The late Senator William McCullough Brown described in an earlier GLADES STAR one of the methods of clearing ground by "girdling" the bigger trees. The bark was cut away in a ring around the trunk. This killed the tree, which stood until the roots rotted and it fell. Smaller trees and brush were cut down and the roots "grubbed" out with mattock and ax.

The dead girdled trees cast little shade and among them a partial crop of grain could be grown, partial since the plow could not turn up all the earth. Sown in grass the girdled fields made fair pastures, grazing for cattle, horses, and sheep.

When there was enough manpower and a hasty urge to bring the land into fuller production the big trees were felled by ax and saw and dragged by horses into windrows to dry and be burned at proper seasons.

On a far vaster scale was enormous waste due to destruction by forest fires. More than a century and a half ago a traveler over the Braddock Road commented: "The destruction of the vast forests by fire is not to be described by pen. Had these forests never been fired they would have been a dark, extensive timbered country of incalculable value, and the outlook wouldn't have assumed the horrid aspect that now prevails over the region."

For more than a century forest fires were a continuing threat, breaking out frequently in dry seasons and ruining untold wealth in useful timber. Destructive lumbering operations also contributed to the forest depletion; carelessness in leaving the dry slashing augmented the fire hazard. During this time little or no organized planning and effort was directed toward the prevention of control of the fires.

Notwithstanding the waste and destruction by fire of earlier days the forests were to provide an abundant harvest. They were among the most important natural resources of the county.

But first had to come the development of machinery wherewith to process the tree trunks into useful marketable lumber, and the means of transporting it to the more populous neighborhoods, where it was always needed in large volume.

Two particular trees should be mentioned here. The sugar maple, more valuable than for its lumber, was spared by woodman's saw and ax. At the end of each winter the rising sap was partly drawn off and boiled into maple sugar and syrup. Down through the generations many thousands of pounds and gallons of these products were made and marketed.

Until forty years ago the chestnut ranked next to the oaks in commerical importance as lumber. This fine tree, once growing in abundance, was almost entirely wiped out by a blight, the first signs of which appeared prior to 1909. About 1920 the disease began to gather headway and in only a few years, wrought its devastation.

Chestnut wood, although brittle and coarse-grained, was valued as

lumber. Protected from the weather it was very durable. Also the tree was prized for its nuts, always in demand. Many a farm wife of earlier days clothed her children thruout their school years with money gained from picking and marketing the chestnuts, easily picked up in spare moments after frosts had opened the spiny burrs and the nuts fell to the ground.

During the early years the pioneers probably sawed boards from the too abundant logs by employment of the saw pit. This was a long narrow trench seven feet or more in depth. The log was rolled over the pit lengthwise, supported by two or more smaller logs placed crosswise. One man worked standing in the pit bottom, the other stood on top of the log guiding the saw and pulling on the upstroke. The pit saw was shaped much like the two-man cross-cut saw still in use, but its teeth were set for cutting parallel to the fibre or grain of the wood instead of across it. This was probably the most ancient method of ripping logs into boards, and was slow and laborious.

The saw itself was unlike bronze saws unearthed by archeologists in Egypt and pictured in very ancient tomb inscriptions. In sacred writings the earliest mention of an iron saw is in 2 Samuel, 13:31, the date being about 1035 B. C.

Also suitable for use as a pit saw was the sash saw, a narrower blade mounted in a strong rectangular wooden frame to keep the blade taut, the function of the frames of the modern hacksaw and coping saws.

In only a little more than a quarter century after the coming of the first settlers a sawmill driven by water power was built. This made use of the sash saw. The sash was given an up-and-down motion between stout upright guide timbers by a connecting rod whose other end was attached to a crank on the water wheel shaft. The sash and guides corresponded to the crosshead of a steam engine, but in reverse; they transformed the revolving motion of the water wheel into up-and-down motion.

The first power sawmill in this area was built on Meadow Run, about two miles north of Little Meadows. The date supposedly was about 1793, the builder Philip Hare.

Philip Hare was a notable trailblazer too in another field that was to become of great importance; he opened the first coal mine in the county area. The location was near that of the sawmill, the time, a year earlier. For these important firsts his name looms large in the Garrett County story.

In Hare's sawmill and other early ones the actual operation, though very slow and cumbrous, was much the same as the way the fast-as-a streak modern jig saw works today in thousands of home-craft work shops. The water wheel gave the saw only about ten or twelve strokes a minute.

With a wealth of the finest timber and power machinery wherewith to convert it into useable lumber, the early lumbermen were limited by their means of transporting their product to larger but more distant markets. For more than a half century their market was largely local although no doubt considerable. The countryside was being settled steadily if not rapidly.

As for bigger and more distant markets a wagon load drawn by two horses over the crude roads of the time with many steep grades could haul no more than six or seven hundred feet or lumber, board measure. About twenty miles would be a fair day's journey for a team and wagon.

The sash sawmill was developed and improved, but still remained an up-and-down saw. The next important development was the circular saw. This was invented in England in 1777, but did not come into widespread use until about the 1840's. In those days mass production and the modern high-speed factory assembly line were a century in the future. There was usually a considerable time lag between some notable invention and its coming into widespread use. One noteworthy exception to this was the cotton gin, which in only fifteen or twenty years effected such sweeping changes in the economy of the southland.

The circular saw probably multiplied the speed of lumber production twenty-fold. But the means of delivering the output remained the same.

In the middle of the 19th century came a development that rapidly brought along a big change—the building across the county of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. Now with the means at hand of shipping out the harvest of the forests in large volume lumbering activity accelerated and swung into a boom.

Timber lands near the railroad, scarely worth the taxes before its coming, became in only a year or two worth $20 to $50 an acre. If this seems small now, in the early 1850's the price was very good.

A partial story of the boom in lumbering during the fifty years following the building of the railroad will appear in an early issue of the GLADES STAR.

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The Totten Family

By Charles E. Hoye

The Tottens were among the earliest settlers in the Lonaconing neighborhood; they resided in the valley but owned land on the mountain. They are supposed to have come to Maryland from New Jersey and to have been of French descent.

Ezekiel Totten I married Rachel Howell (1749-1828). In 1787 Ezekiel Totten was allotted, as a settler, military lot 3434 which lies east of Mt. Savage near the State line; he did not patent this lot but appears to have moved from there to the George's Creek Valley.

James Totten, Sr., son of Ezekiel married October 14, 1797, Rebecca Peters. She was a daughter of Henry (born May 18, 1727) and Sarah (Furman) Peters (born March 16, 1737), both New Jersey families of English origin.

On May 23, 1804, for 113:15s, George Sargent and his wife Abigail, deeded to James Totten Lot 3783 and part of "Flowing Meads", total 150 acres. This lot was about three miles south of Lonaconing and on the east of George's Creek. In 1811 Henry Peters deeded land to James, and in 1821 John Shaw deeded Lots 3788-89 to James Totten, Senior, for $600.00. Much of the Totten mountain land was underlaid with very valuable coal veins.

James Totten, Sr., was born November 8, 1774, and died January 6, 1843. His wife, Rebecca Peters, was born Oct. 19, 1775, and died Oct. 12, 1859. They are buried in the Totten graveyard on the old Totten place near Lonaconing.

Three of their children were: Orphah, born July 16, 1813, who married Theodore Dawson in 1837; James Totten, Jr., a prominent citizen of the Lonaconing neighborhood, and Ezekiel II, who settled at Oakland, Maryland.

Ezekiel Totten was born July 5, 1799, and died March 15, 1881. On April 10, 1823, he married Ann Priscilla Cade, who was born January, 31, 1800, and died March 1, 1867. In 1832 Ezekiel Totten was

the member for his district of the Levy Court of Allegany County.

When Ezekiel Totten first came to this section from Western Allegany County, he settled on the Dawson farm near Aurora, W. Va.

William P. b. September 14, 1830, M. (1) Mary J. Grimes, 1853 (2) Delia I. Brown, 1865 (7) Jacob P. b. February 26, 1832. (8) Mary M. b. July 6, 1833, m. Jonas Wass, 1866. (9) Eliza b. August 16, 1833, m. Daniel Smith, 1856. (10) Delia M., b. June 6, 1837, m. Geo. W. Merrill, 1869. (11) Israel, b. May 2, 1839, d. age 24 years. (12) Elizabeth Ann, b. Feb. 16, 1841, m. Simon Mathews, 1873.

An Old M. E. Church Site

On the 9th of March 1832, Thomas William and James Wright, James Totten, Junior and Margaret, his wife, William and Eleanor Anderson, David and Jane Rorar, deeded to Elisha Combs, Isaiah Forst, Henry Koontz-Trustees, for a consideration of $10.00, a part of Military Lot 3711, "for the purpose of building thereon a house of worship for the use of the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church."

Military Lot 3711 is on Savage Mountain about two miles north of Lonaconing. Will someone of that neighborhood give us a brief account of this old church site?

In 1857 the McCarty family deeded their farm of 250 acres, on the Aurora road just south of Oakland to Ezekiel Totten for $2500. About this time the Totten family moved on their farm, residing for some years in the Edward McCarty frame house which stood on the present site of the Eggers house.

Mr. Totten purschased the Daniel R. Brant property on Oak Street, now the site of the Teets garage, made that his residence, operating the McCarty farm by tenants, one of whom was Jacob Gower. He also owned the old Rowan White hotel, later known as the West Hotel, at the R. R. crossing on 2rd Street, the site of the present Nally building; in fact Totten owned all or nearly all of this very central business block.

Ezekiel Totten was for many years a prominent figure in Oakland. He is remembered as a tall spare man, with a prominent nose, wearing about town a high silk hat and carrying a heavy bone-headed cane. He was a careful business man and very economical. It is related of him that he used a top bureau drawer as a cash box; in which he kept money for household expenses and business. There was no bank in Oakland until 1888. When the Totten family sold its coal land near Moscow Mills, Ezekiel Totten received as his share some $20,000 in gold coins which he kept for some time in his bureau drawer before banking it in another town. This serviceable old bureau is now the property of one of Ezekiel's grandsons, Attorney Asa Totten Matthews, of Oakland.

Ezekiel Totten, his wife, Ann P., their sons, William and Israel, and daughter, Delia, are buried in the Totten farm graveyard on the top of Totten Hill, south of Oakland.

Children of Ezekiel & Anna Totten

(1) John A. b. March 19, 1824, m. Judith Bonnifield, 1846. (2) Golda P. b. May 12, 1825, m. Silas Sigler 1846. (3) Mortimer Cade, b. July 29, 1826, m. Mary H. Moon 1854. (4) Henry P. b. December 30, 1827. (5) Rebecca P. b. May 28, 1829, m. Wm. H. Tower, 1856.

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A Diet Of Rats

Capt. P. A. Chisholm of Oakland when questioned on the subject of Confederate Soldiers being so reduced in a Western prison as to be forced to eat rats said "I do not know whether the prisoners who

were confined in Camp Morton indulged in rat eating or not, but I know that the Confederates who were imprisoned in Fort Delaware ate rats and were glad to get them. I have seen the poor hungry creatures along the walls with clubs waiting for a rat to appear, and oftentimes I have seen a man who was lucky enough to capture one have to fight to keep it.

Those of us who had friends within Federal lines, and who occasionally got something from home, suffered less than those whose homes were further South, and who were cut off from their friends. I got a box from home now and then, but I got hungry enough to eat rats between times, and did eat them. D. M. Mason, who is now ticket agent of the B&O at Oakland, and I were together, and we were captured on the 12th day of May, 1864, and were released on the 20th day of June, 1865. Many of the prisoners suffered from scurvy and died on account of the prison fare.

When asked if he meant to say he was forced to eat rats during the imprisonment, Capt. Chisholm said: "I mean to say that our ordinary food, supplemented by what we could get from friends, was not sufficient. We ate rats to satisfy as far as possible the craving of hunger. I do not make this statement at this late day to complain of the government, but you have asked me the questions and I simply give you the facts. There were thousands of men in Fort Delaware at the time I was there who knew these statements to be true. I don't see why anybody should raise a rumpus over the rat-eating business. I have no doubt that those who were in prison down South suffered more than we did, because the people who were not in prison were compelled to live on short rations."

Capt. Chisholm was a private in the Confederate Army and returned to his home in Oakland after being released from prison, and has resided there ever since. He is well known as the Capt. of Garretts Guards, and figures there one of the best rifle shots in the once famous Haymaker team.

The above story is from the Cumberland Times. No date.
From Felix Robinson's Library.

FRANKVILLE

By ROSS C. DURST

In the February 1955 issue of The Glades Star, the story was told of the home at New Germany of Francis Thomas, Garrett County's only governor. A passing reference was made to a place called Frankville. Since the name no longer appears on modern maps, I have frequently been asked "Where is Frankville"?

It is recalled that when Governor Thomas disposed of his extensive holdings, he retained a tract of 410 acres at Frankville, about seven miles below Swanton. While he was living at New Germany and later at Washington, several events had taken place at Frankville. A postoffice had been opened July 6, 1852 with Stephen W. Downey as the postmaster. It was permanently discontinued July 3, 1871.

During this same period, the B. & O. Railroad had extended its line through the property of Gov. Thomas. This was the famous "Seventeen Mile Grade," justly renowned as the most scenic railroad in America at that time.

After his retirement from Congress, he served for a time as Collector of Internal Revenue at Cumberland, an appointment of President Grant. In 1872 he was appointed as Minister to Peru where he served with distinction for a

number of years, endearing himself in the hearts of the people. Upon his return to America he was permitted to bring with him many rare birds and animals which he hoped to acclimate to the climate of Western Maryland.

Among the animals which he brought to Frankville was a flock of 25 alpacas. This was a rare concession because it was forbidden by law to take them from the country. Queen Victoria of England was the only other person permitted to export the alpacas. These alpaca came from high in the Andes Mountains and Mr. Thomas hoped they would flourish in the Alleganies and perhaps be the foundation for a whole new industry.

The alpaca was a sheep-like animal with a long erect neck somewhat resembling a small camel in appearance. Its long silky wool sometimes reached a length of two feet in the wild state. When shorn annually it produced a fleece of 8 inches. Since Peru had a complete monopoly on the wool, it sold for a fantastic price, usually from $15 to $30 per pound. An alpaca coat, worn only by the very wealthy, was the equivalent of the modern mink or ermine coat.

Upon arriving at Frankville, Mr. Thomas had built a high plank stockade to protect alpacas from marauding dogs and wild animals. He understood their moods and needs and tended them with loving care. Had he lived another decade, the entire economic pattern of Garrett County might have been changed. At his untimely death, no one was left who understood them and by the time his estate was settled only ten of the animals were alive. These were sold for $1000 and taken east for exhibition at the Philadelphia Centennial World Fair. Upon reaching the lower altitudes, all of them promptly died. With them died a golden opportunity for a thriving new industry.

Another project upon which Mr. Thomas promptly embarked upon arriving at Frankville was a grand new mansion. It was built on a plateau above the railroad tracks. From the veranda running around two sides of the building, he had a truly magnificent view of the mountians, valleys and streams. The Savage River and Carbtree Creek were just below. One unusual feature of this house was that it was accessible only from the railroad tracks. Ironically this fact was the direct cause of his death since he was killed while walking along the tracks just above the present Savage River Dam.

Many curious stories are told of this period of Mr. Thomas's life. In spite of his brilliance, culture and charm he suffered many peculiar delusions, perhaps accentuated by his long years of brooding. Upon one occasion he was strolling along the tracks with Charles M. Miller, a former Confederate officer. Pausing suddenly he pointed to the ground and said in a dramatic voice "There, sir, is where your Confederate friends tried to kill me by attempting to wreck a train upon which I was riding. Had they succeeded the entire train would have been plunged over this horrible precipice to our deaths!" Mr. Miller attempted to reason with him that no such incident ever occurred but Mr. Thomas refused to be convinced. Strangely enough this was the exact spot upon which his death occurred about a year later.

On another occasion, a group of New York reporters came to Swanton and upon learning that the famous Governor Thomas lived nearby, walked the entire distance to his home. He welcomed them

graciously and invited them share with him a fried chicken dinner which his negro servant would prepare. He absented himself for a time to make the necessary arrangements. Upon his return, he stooped to retrieve a page of loose notes which one of the reporters had inadvertently dropped. A glance at the paper showed him that they had been making notes and sketches playing upon his eccentricities and mannerisms. He flew into a rage and poured out the vials of his wrath upon the heads of the discomfited reporters. His most brilliant oratory in the Congress halls never reached such brilliance as exhibited that day. Refusing to accept their stammered apologies, he declared, "I accepted you as gentlemen. I find I was mistaken. I order you to leave my home!" They fled in confusion and as one of them later reported the matter—"They stood not upon the manner of their going."

During the summer of 1956, I visited William Thomas Warnick, then 85 years of age and a longtime resident of Swanton. He remembered the old mansion very vividly. He often climbed the steep bluff to pick apples from the neglected orchard. The old house long since fell into decay and was torn down to make way for a smaller house.

Mr. Thomas was killed in 1876 just before his 88th birthday. He was buried at Petersville, Frederick County, Maryland. His old negro servant, probably a former slave, had predeceased him by a year and his body was returned to Frederick County. He had been Mr. Thomas's only companion during most of the last thirty years of his lonely life.

Oakland's Big Fire

January 12th, 1905

For about three hours volunteer firemen fought the flame with buckets and the chemical engine. The fire originated from a kerosene stove in the dark room of the photograph gallery of G. H. Pritchard on Third Street. For the lack of water at the time of its discovery it gained headway so that it was impossible to save that building. The firemen fought valiantly to confine the fire to this one building, but all efforts were unavailing. St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran Church on the north and the residence of Mr. George Loughridge on the south were soon blazing, the latter separated from the burning building by a narrow alley, was only saved from complete destruction by hard work. The fire communicated with the Lutheran Church, a handsome brick building with slate roof. It was soon in such a blaze that those who were on the roof were compelled to withdraw to safety. The roof and tower with bell fell shortly afterwards in a shower of flame. The store of Townshend and Sons was also threatened—but finally came through with a few scorchings. Damage to Townshend and Loughridge buildings were fully covered by insurance. The Pritchard building was a net loss of $1,500. Mr. W. E. Bird and Miss Alice Hesen had apartments in the building. The Lutheran Church was valued at $7,000, the last payment of which had been made on Ney Year's Day. It was insured for $3,000. The furniture was saved.

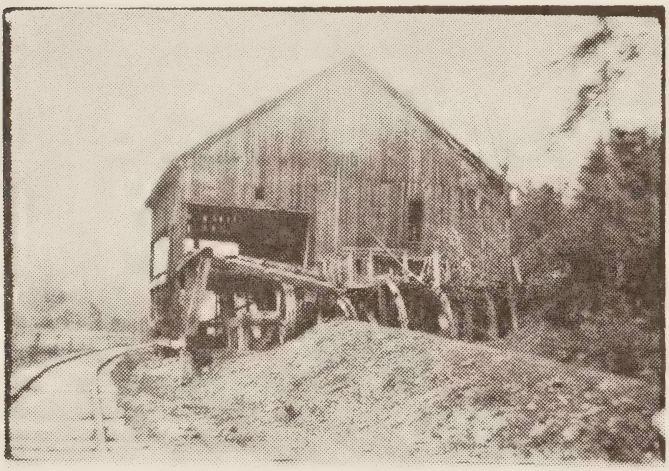
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A Lumberman's Dream

BY MARY BOND WEBER



The big mill nearing completion.

The bare brown legs hung still over the water except when the toes wriggled stealthily into the clear deep pool as the fisherboy shifted his line to some more likely spot. Dreamily he laid his tousled head against the rock and through squinted eyes tried to see the tops of the tall mountains that rose abruptly from the narrow valley.

He was dreaming, not of "great things to be" but of the wild things that lived in the forest, for the mountains were thickly covered with the dense green of virgin timber. Other than an occasional mountaineer's shack there was almost no human habitation, neither were there roads aside from a few rough trails made by stumbling feet carrying wooden buckets of water which had been dipped up with a gourd to use for household purposes, and a little used path leading to civilization which seemed a long ways off. Therefore, the boy's dreams were not of the world he knew so little about but the present needs of his family, mainly food. The lazy stream babbling over the stones, with its quiet pools of fish was not always the pleasant source of provender it now seemed, at times it became a rushing torrent, tearing through the valley with such strength and vengeance that it acquired the name of Savage

River and was a menace to anything within its reach.

The boy was not the only dreamer. Slowly down the trail came a man on horseback, his alert eyes measuring marks made by the savage waters.

"What strength! it is a crime to allow that power to go unharnessed." He noticed too the great oaks and tall straight pine and hemlock that grew in such abundance. His dreams raced on to the future.

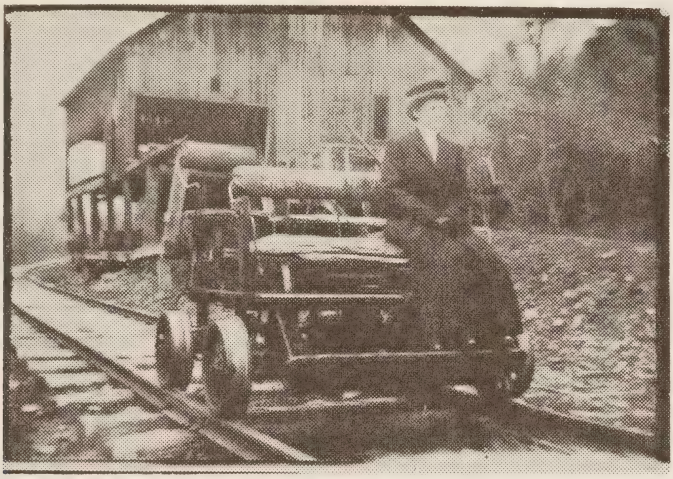
In the spring of 1900, five brothers by the name of Bond and John E. DuBois, all natives of western Pennsylvania, purchased ten thousand acres of this timbered land from M. M. Armstrong of Philadephia. They appointed N. U. Bond, the youngest of the brothers, as manager and formed the company of "DuBois and Bond Brothers Lumber Corporation."

N. U. Bond started immediately to make friends with the few settlers and organize his plans so that when actual work was started there would be no unnecessary delays. He went into the one roomed cabins where he shared sleeping room on the floor with a large family and paid generously for the nights lodging. He ate messes of half baked corn-pone with butter dipped from the churn with sour cream still in it. The most common meat was greasy sow's belly but strange though this food was to him, it was offered in good-will and as such he accepted it; it was the best they had to give. If his work was going to interfere with the holdings of the squatter, he paid well for the damage and helped them to establish a new home. It was in this way he made many life long friends and created new ideals in their lives. One day chatting to a very old man he asked, "Grand-dad, what is your recipe for good health and old age?" Scratching his head the old man replied, "Wa—ll naow I 'spect it's 'cause I never took no stock in this new fangled hygiene. When old Savage lies quiet some hot day I go down and peel, lay me down on the stones where she can give me a gentle wash then dry in the sun. Once't or maybe twice a year is plentiful but beware o'scrubbin' an' soap."

The building of a standard gauge railroad was started in 1901. The beginning was a junction with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad about four miles west of Bloomington, Maryland. This flag station is still known as "Bond Junction." Then the new tracks trailed through the Savage River Valley, a great deal of of this valley is now submerged with the waters of the Savage River Dam. At first about six miles of track was laid, named and incorporated "The Savage River Railroad." Later it spread its branches up the Monroe Run and Big Run and in fact any and every place where the big logs could be hauled cheaper and quicker by rail.

Besides the track about five miles from the junction with the B. and O. R. R. the little town of Bond was started. First, a large building which was to house the company offices, the general store and the Post Office. Then a boarding house which was efficiently run made a welcome even if temporary home for employees with no place to house their families. Individual dwellings were started as soon as possible; demand was so urgent that many of them were used before the last nail was driven. When the families were comfortably housed a nondenominational church was built followed by a public school.

While forty dwelling houses were



N. U. Bond's niece waiting for a ride.

springing up like mushrooms another crew was busily constructing the big mill at a point on the Savage River where the Monroe Run and Big Run joined it. The mill was equipped with a big band saw capable of turning out eighty thousand feet of lumber in a day. It also had a circular saw which gave an additional output of twenty thousand feet. Aside from the A 1 lumber there was an enormous supply of railroad ties, mine props, lath, shingle, tanbark, saw dust and pulp-wood. The strength of Savage River was harnessed. The company made its own electricity. This was not only used for lumber purposes but each individual building was wired and properly equipped for electrical uses. The log carriers were driven by pressure from huge steam boilers. While this mill was in the possession of DuBois and Bond Brothers it manufactured much over a million feet of first grade lumber.

In many places the steep hills provided good logslides. Stables were built and heavy draft horses imported. Four large camp dining-rooms and bunk lofts were built to accommodate the logging crews. Mr. Bond differed from the average lumberman in that he was always thinking of the future as well as the present. Every man was instructed, advised and commanded, as far as possible, to leave the new growth unharmed and unobstructed so that the forest could reestablish itself and in the future become again beautiful and valuable.

Railroad tracks were laid to separate cuttings. Separate crews were maintained for their care. A passenger train carrying mail and express ran daily. Any person unfortunate enough to miss a ride had the choice of walking several miles or pumping railroad bicycle or hand car. That in itself was not so bad but if by chance the bicycle or hand car had to be tipped off the tracks to give way to an oncoming train, getting the heavy thing back on the tracks was no joke. Also, two four seated cars run by motor were owned by the company and could be called on for emergencies. It was not much of a trick to run these small hand cars but the speed they gain on a down grade if the brakes were not properly applied was amazing,

(Continued on Page 433

Garrett County Historical Society

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

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AN OLD FASHIONED GARDEN

By Mary Bond Weber

Behind the wall of memory
Is a garden I cannot forget
From the roses' wonderous beauty
To dainty sprays of mignonette.

The spicy pink's sweet fragance
That borders the garden way
And the glorious lilies' splender—
An old-fashioned garden, you say.

It is only a fancy or memory I know,
But there without care one may freely go,
And amid the peaceful old-fashioned beauty
Breathe new life for a busy day's duty.

I see the perfection of each dainty flower
As it spreads its faint sweetness each quiet hour;
And I wonder if my life, too, will be such
That the Great Gardener will feel I have done as much?

Can I shake off my tears as flowers the dew,
Scatter sweet thoughts and smile when I am blue?
As each stands in its place with humble beauty
May I too learn such patience and be faithful to duty.

Aside I have set my wild ambition,
In the glamorous world of fame, to have stepped;
May I be content in my homely condition,
To share comfort with those who have wept.

Yes, I know it is a bit-old-fashioned
To pause in this busy today,
But the lesson learned in such quiet reflection
Will so abundantly brighten the way.

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Human history becomes more and more a race between education and catastrophe.—H. G. Wells in Outline of History.



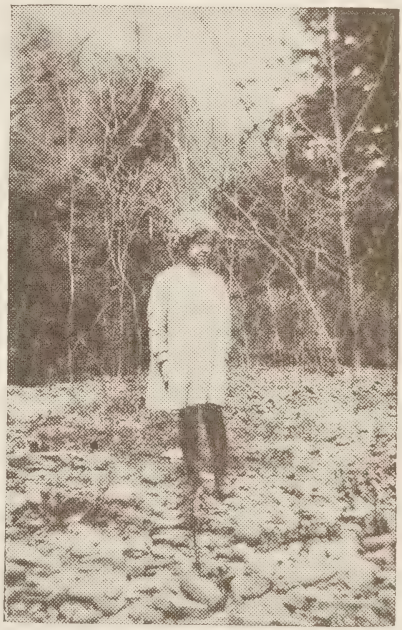
The first slashing through Savage Valley where the new railroad tracks were to be laid.

A LUMBERMAN'S DREAM

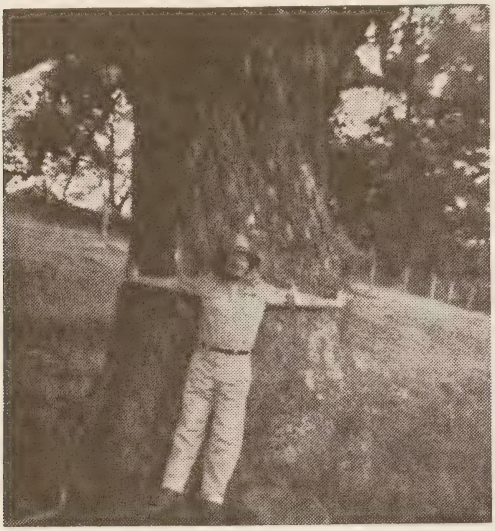
(Continued from Page 431

and could create a lasting memory of terror.

So the little town of Bond grew and prospered. They were busy and as a rule happy. All employees were well insured against sickness or injury. The astonishing feature of the corporation was the smoothness with which the work progressed with so many people. Of course, the women gossiped and had their little spats, much as a large family. Never was there sickness, death or trouble of any kind but what the manager was in their home with sympathy, financial aid or to insure "fair play." If there was a dispute among the men or a disturbing element in the kitchens of the ladies or an unruly child the trouble would be brought to the manager, N. U. Bond. He had just finished college at Ann Arbor, Michigan. He had been admitted to the Bar but preferred to settle his disputes outside of court if possible. He was very humane and sympathetic but at the same time stern and inflexible as a piece of steel. Most of his employees knew that he would listen to their vexations with understanding and sympathy, weigh their grievances impartially and decide justly, therefore he held



Olivia Hayward, the first baby to be born in the town of Bond.



Large white oak, believed to be biggest tree in the county. Photo taken in 1952 at Buffalo Run. Tree measured 27' in diameter.

many private courts that averted much greater trouble. Sometimes very strange cases were brought to him. Once a man and his wife came together, she complaning because her man whaled her, and he because she insisted on chasing the pigs outside. "I 'low that one room ain't none too much fer eleven young'uns 'ith out the pigs but he declares the pigs are the most valuable nohow.' Well they couldn't eat the children. Mr. Bond objected to mixing drink and work, therefore he forbade the sale or even the possession of intoxicants on the place. Once he made the announcement that he did not care to mention names but that he wanted the persons responsible for bootlegging to call at his office. Eight men showed up some begging to have their jobs back. He had very little such trouble after that. Never did he deal with a man personally concerning his work. Each division was under a separate boss and they were the ones held responsible for the work assigned to them.

Physical ills were cared for by Dr. Howard Kemp of Bloomington. He was in his office at Bond two days every week and on call any day or night when needed. He was paid by the company and there were no individual fees.

Visiting ministers and "Ladies Aid" kept the church in action.

A regular teacher and modern equipment put the school on a par with other schools of the county.

In order to facilitate bookkeeping, part of the wages was paid in script, honored at the company store where many necessities of living could be purchased; furniture, fuel, garden supplies, tools, food, ready made clothing, yard goods, toys and jelly beans. Honorable mention is due the guardian of the store, a large English bulldog. He could be very gentle but he knew his business and did it with no fooling.

Garrett County was now making a mark in the lumber world. There was another big mill located at Crellin. It ran for thirty-four years with an output of six hundred million feet of lumber. A mill at Friendsville was shipping three hundred carloads of poles every

month. Jennings also had a mill doing stupendous work.

In 1910 disaster struck the little town of Bond. Rumors were afloat the town was to be sold. They would be under new management and organizations. Friendships would be severed, ties grown close in nine years of familiar associations would be broken. Many hearts ached and many tears were shed but in spite of sentiment that had grown with the development, the purpose had been fulfilled. So the town was sold. Anthony Wane Cook owned eight thousand acres on Meadow Mountain and at the head of Savage River, he negotiated with Mr. Bond for the remaining uncut timber, the mill and all improvements.

Later Cook sold the plant and standing timber to Dimling and Bloom. After some years Mr. Bond sold the original ten thousand acres of cut over land to the State of Maryland, as a forest preserve.

The dreams of the far seeing lumberman were again starting to materialize. The young trees he had so painstakingly protected were rapidly reaching maturity. Fifty years have passed and I have been informed that with the increasing value of lumber the forest is now of greater value than it was in 1900.

The Fairfax Stone

The preceding is based upon a portion of Harold B. Fortney's Master of Arts Degree thesis at West Virginia University, entitled "Maryland-West Virginia, Western Boundary."

For almost two centuries there was a controversy as to the proper location of the source of the Potomac River. One phase centered around the question as to whether the first source of the Potomac River was its northern or its southern branch. This wide disagreement was begun by the Maryland governor in 1753 as a result of the observation of Thomas Cresap, a noted pioneer, who said that in his opinion the South Branch of the Potomac was the longer. In 1897 this claim was dropped when a north-south meridian was surveyed beginning at the Potomac Spring. The Potomac Spring was located on Arnold's Ridge 39.7 degrees northwest of the present Fairfax Stone.

In analyzing the historical significance of the Fairfax Stone, it is essential that certain lines be considered that were attempts to establish a state boundary starting at this stone. From there they were drawn northward some 36 miles to the Mason and Dixon Line. The earliest was the "Deakins" or "Old State Line" which was surveyed with a surveyor's compass in 1787 and was not a meridian but it varied in an eastward direction. Two others —the Michler Line and the Fairfax Meridian were surveyed in 1859 and 1897 and were meridian lines northward. The last two were almost identical.

The other was the Fairfax Line, the southeastern line designated in 1736 and surveyed in 1746 by commissioners and surveyors representing both the King and Lord Fairfax. Being the western boundary of Lord Fairfax's grant, it was surveyed from the headwaters of the North Branch of the Potomac to the headwaters of the Rappahannock River. This work started at the Fairfax Stone with Peter Jef-

ferson, father of Thomas Jefferson, as one of the surveyors.

Virginia and Maryland

To encourage settlements in that part of America commonly known as Virginia, King James I of England granted a patent in 1606 to the London and Plymouth companies. The next year, 1607, the first permanent English settlement in America was made on the James River, and named Jamestown. The London Company controlled the land until Virginia became a royal colony in 1624.

Eight years later King Charles I gave a charter to the second Lord Baltimore who called his new colony Maryland. The Potomac River was to be a part of its southern boundary with Virginia, but on the north it was the 40th parallel westward from the Delaware River to a point where it met the true meridian of the first fountain of the Potomac.

Lord Fairfax's Estate

When affairs in England became so acute against King Charles I that he was executed in 1649, it became necessary for his son, later Charles II, as well as some adherents of the King to flee from the country. In the midst of these circumstances, Charles II granted a tract of land in Virginia as a refuge for some of his father's followers called cavaliers. It comprised all of that land between the Rappahannock and Potomac rivers and extended westward to the sources of these rivers as they were "commonly called and known by the inhabitants." It was generally recognized as the Northern Neck of Virginia, and comprised more than 2,400 square miles of territory.

During the period of the Commonwealth, several of the patentees to the Northern Neck died while others sold or gave their share to interested persons. In 1688 Thomas, Lord Culpepper, purchased the shares from the other patentees and became sole proprietor. A new patent was given him by James II and the same boundaries were retained. Upon the death of Lord Culpepper, the title to the Northern Neck passed to his only daughter, Lady Catherine, who the following year, 1691, married Thomas, the fifth Lord Fairfax, of Denton. Thomas, sixth Lord Fairfax, inherited these lands in 1719, and it was he who accepted the responsibility of protecting them. He came to America and lived the rest of his life near what is now Winchester, Virginia.

Lord Fairfax and Virginia

Disputes arose between Virginia and Lord Fairfax as to the boundary between his domain and the colony. Complicating the problem were numerous settlers coming from lower Virginia over the Blue Ridge into the Valley and the South Branch. In response to Lord Fairfax's petition to the King, commissioners were appointed representing both Virginia and Lord Fairfax. In 1736 they proceeded to the headwaters of the Rappahannock and Potomac Rivers and observed the locations in an attempt to determine the extent of the claims. Near the head spring of the North Branch of the Potomac they made markings on trees that were found ten years later.

When the commissioners' reports and the maps of the surveyors were submitted to the King, he made provisions to select another commission to survey and determine a western straight line of Lord Fairfax's domain. Again commissioners and surveyors were chosen representing the colony and Lord Fairfax respectively. According to the journal kept by Thomas Lewis, one of the surveyors. they were "to Run the dividing line Between

His Majesty & Ld Fairfax from the head Spring of the Rappahonock to the head spring of the North Branch of Potomack." This survey occurred during the months of September through November 1746 and has been commonly known as the Fairfax Line.

Fairfax Stone 1746

During this three-month period, the commission went both to the headwaters of the Rappahannock and then to the North Branch of the Potomac where they found markings showing that these terminals in the proposed boundary line had been specified in 1736. Prior to actual survey of the line in the southeastwardly direction, the Fairfax Stone was placed at what they believed to be the headwaters of the North Branch of the Potomac River and various trees were marked in this vicinity. This was on October 22, 1746.

Three years following this survey, the Virginia Assembly confirmed the King's grant to which Lord Fairfax became the sole proprietor. To compensate him for the various titles that different adventurers had acquired in this region, Lord Fairfax was to receive rent and other services from them. It was in this region that young George Washington acquired experience as a surveyor, being hired by Lord Fairfax.

State Boundary, Survey and Land Patents

Maryland had no direct contact with Lord Fairfax in his dispute with Virginia resulting in the establishment of the Fairfax line. After numerous Maryland citizens had begun to come into the Northern Neck, the Maryland governor expressed his opionion to Lord Baltimore that the South Branch should be decided as having the fountain head of the Potomac River, and thus the southwestern extent of the Maryland boundary. Lord Fairfax favored such a readjustment thinking that it would be to his advantage, but Lord Baltimore felt confident that Virginia would never consent to it. Events culminating in the Revolutionary War meant the end to any further resurvey.

To encourage enlistments in the Revolutionary War, Maryland passed an act in 1777 giving 50 acres of land as a bounty to every able-bodied recruit who would serve three years in the American Army. Later land located west of Fort Cumberland was designated for this purpose with Francis Deakins of Georgetown as the chief surveyor of these lots. During the year 1787 he surveyed and numbered some 4,165 lots of 50 acres each in this area. When he submitted the map of the survey, there were 47 of these military lots located upon what he designated as "The Meridian Line and the head of the North Branch of the Potowmack River as fixed by Lord Fairfax". Of these lots, not one "called for" the meridian line as its western boundary. As an example, Lot Number 1101, which was the most southern and located nearest the Fairfax Stone, was described in part as beginning at a maple tree marked 1101 standing one mile north from a stone fixed by Lord Fairfax for the head of the North Branch of the Potowmack River and running north 89½ perches. This is the start of what has been known and called the Deakins' Line.

It is significant that no fewer than 11 Maryland surveys had been made in 1774 north of the Fairfax Stone, and that prior to the survey of these military lots seven of them were already patented to individuals by Maryland. These patented lands extended in an irregu-

lar fashion out into the frontier, and some were west of the Deakins' Line with no fewer than two referring to a meridian line fixed by Lord Fairfax. The line was especially known by Virginia and recognized by that state when it granted 10 patents of land within 16 miles north of the Fairfax Stone (1784-1787), and in each instance reference was made to a Maryland or state line. But it was during this post-Revolutionary War period that conflicts began to exist in land claims of the two states.

Lord Fairfax's Estate After His Death

The Fairfax Line did not generate the type of controversy that existed north of the Fairfax Stone involving Virginia and Maryland. The dispute there was whether Lord Fairfax's estate including the "waste and ungranted lands" of the Northern Neck would remain with his relatives or be taken over by the State of Virginia. Upon the death of Lord Fairfax in 1781, the Northern Neck was bequeathed to a relative, Denny Martin. However, two years earlier, and also during the Revolutionary War, the Virginia General Assembly had declared the Fairfax title as null and void and resolved that all unsold portions of this estate would be sold by the state itself. Virginia could not consent to giving any unsold land to a British subject at this critical period. The Treaty of Paris 1783 ending the Revolutionary War with its provision safeguarding the rights of loyalists and the fact that Virginia recognized Lord Fairfax's inherited grant, made such action seem doubtful. When Virginia started to sell the land and abolish the collection of quitrents, a suit was started that eventually reached U. S. Supreme Court. This court sustained the decision of the Virginia District Court at Winchester 1794, and upheld the validity of Denny Martin's claims to the Fairfax Estate.

State Boundary

For more than 100 years no fewer than eight attempts were made to settle Maryland's western boundary to the north of the Fairfax Stone. Arbitration, joint commissions, joint meridian survey, governor's correspondence and legislative action were all used. The main contention was as to what would be the starting point in the survey of such a boundary. Virginia and later West Virginia constantly referred to the Fairfax Stone, whereas Maryland maintained that Lord Fairfax had no authority from Lord Baltimore to plant the Fairfax Stone, and that the first fountain of the Potomac River was elsewhere. At one time it was the South Branch of the Potomac, but in 1897 it was the Potomac Spring. It was not until 1910 that this dispute was finally settled by the U. S. Supreme Court.

In its decision the court decreed that the western boundary of Maryland with West Virginia was to begin at low water mark on the south bank of the North Branch of the Potomac River and at a point where the north and south line from the Fairfax Stone crossed that river. With this stone as the terminal, it was ordered that the Deakins' or Old State Line, although not a meridian, was to be the boundary since it had long been recognized by the people of the area as such, and least disturbed property rights. As for the Fairfax Stone, the court said that it "had a history and importance in this case." It was left entirely within Tucker County, West Virginia. For nearly 170 years this historic landmark had signified the western extent of Lord Fairfax's domain in Virginia. It was to be the determining factor in the final state boundary. If the Su-

preme Court had not decided that the Fairfax Stone stood at the first fountain of the Potomac, and if the South Branch had been chosen instead West Virginia would have been divided into two separate parts. Lt. Michler easily identified the stone in 1859 using it as the beginning of his meridian line and placing another beside it. The Joint Boundary Commission of 1910 found the monument built by Michler and replaced it with the four-foot, four-inch monument now you can see bearing the inscriptions "1910" on its north side, and "Fx" on the south, 1746.

Conclusion

Its position in Lord Fairfax's estate and importance in determining the final state boundary gave the Fairfax Stone an important role in both regional and state history. It was not until the U. S. Supreme Court finally examined the Joint Boundary Commission report and handed down its last decree just 45 years ago that its role in history came to an end. It is highly significant that the West Virginia Conservation Commission will preserve the Fairfax Stone as one of the outstanding historical markers of the state.

YE OAKLAND CELEBRATION

By John Baptist Fay*

Down from the ridges rich with rye,
From the buckwheat hills and glades that lie
On the Alleghanies plateau high.
In the ice-clad streets of the little town,
When December's snow had fallen down,
The clustered guests of Oakland stand,
White-walled by the hills of Maryland.
Round about Democrats sweep,
While Republican sadly weep
For that fateful morn in the later fall
When McKaig broke over the garden wall.
Nought care the victors as they go
Marching over the ice and snow,
Over the hill-tops winding down,
Horse and foot into Oakland town.
Democrats come from far and near,
Democrats come with shout and cheer:
They come from Swanton's cozy town,
From Altamont and Deer Park down
From far McHenry's fertile vales,
And Accident's far hills and dales,
From Potomac's line and Bloomington
And the classic banks of old Sang Run.
They come from every mountain Peak,
From Hoop-pole Ridge and famed Deep Creek,
Where the trout in all his beauty abides,
And wild deer roam on the steep hillsides,
In from the country far and wide,
From Cherry Creek and Sunnyside,
From Skipnish and Hutton their journey take
From Ryan's Glade and Mountain Lake,
From where the Youghiogeny glides,
'Twixt wooded hills and mountain sides;
They come from field and forest glen.
Garrett's stalwart border men;
They come with cheers that rend the air,
Men and women and maidens fair,
The rich, the poor, the great, the small,

Democrats ever and Democrats all,
Over the mountains winding down,
To paint it red in Oakland town.

From the Scrapbook of John B. Fay, former Editor of the Oakland Democrat, written after the Democrtic victory in 1890.

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* JOHN BAPTIST FAY

John Baptist Fay was born in Cumberland, Md., in 1846. At the age of 15 he joined the Confederate Army and served as Courier in the Battle of Bull Run. After several years of schooling he was admitted to the Allegany County Bar in 1869 and practiced for a time in Cumberland. He retired from the practice of law because its disregard of Christian ethics was in conflict with his religion. Mr. Fay was raised a Catholic. He married Miss Alice Dwen of Emmittsburg, Maryland. She was a niece of Chief Justice Taney, Maryland's most famous jurist. To this union were born: Elsie, who married Richard Llewllyn of Charlottesville, Virginia; Florence who married Jeremiah Browning of Oakland, Md.; Edward who married Lulu Sensendurfer of Philadelphia, Penna.; John who married Linnette Grubb of Portsmouth, Virginia; and Helen who married Richard R. Howes of Montgomery Co. Md.

After Mr. Fay resigned from the legal profession he came to Oakland and was associated with Mr. Litzinger in the publication of the Mountain Democrat. It was while in Oakland that he wrote "Ye Oakland Celebration. On leaving Oakland he and his family moved

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ANNUAL REPORT OF GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

From July 1, 1957 to July 1, 1958

Cash on hand—Checking Account—First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland	$	962.07
RECEIPTS		
Percentage of marriage fees received from Garrett County Treasurer	$	460.80
Received from memberships and Glades Star		60.00
TOTAL	$	1,482.87
DISBURSEMENTS		
Oakland Republican—Printing of Glades Star	$	226.19
Annual Dinner Speaker—Edward Dumbaugh		25.00
Dinner for Speaker (Edward Dumbaugh)		3.50
Marquis Company—Stencils		1.61
Postage—Glades Star		5.00
Editor Glades Star		28.50
Oakland Republican—Post Cards and Printing		13.75
TOTAL	$	303.55
Balance on hand—First National Bank of Oakland, Md.	$	1,179.32
TOTAL	$	1,482.87
Funds on Deposit:		
First National Bank of Oakland—Checking	$	1,179.32
Garrett National Bank in Oakland—Savings		1,240.33
Baltimore Federal Savings Bank—Savings		1,207.19
TOTAL ASSETS July 1, 1958	$	3,626.84

E. HERBERT SHAFFER, Treasurer

The above audited by George K. Littman, July 29, 1958.

GEORGE K. LITTMAN

to South Dakota where he was Special Agent for the Department of the Interior where he negotiated with various tribes of Indians respecting their claims. When this assignment was completed he was, with his family, returned to Washington and continued in the employ of the Government with an office in the Capitol Bldg.

Mr. Fay was one of the chief instigators of the capture of Generals Crook and Kelly in Cumberland, as he was a member of the McNeill Rangers. The Rev. John Duffy of Washington and a Mr. Haller of Kansas City, Mo. who with Mr. Fay were members of the same Confederate regiment made a pact at the close of the war that on a certain day each year they would go into a bar and drink to each other's health.

The above information was received from Mrs. Helen Howes who has this summer (1958) been in Oakland, staying at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Nally of Alder Street.

"Ye Oakland Celebration" appeared in the Garrett County issue of Tableland Trails (1956.)

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A Hunt In Which 4 Panthers Were Killed

By Dr. William W. Grant

There had been a fall of snow, about eight or ten inches deep. With a party of three, and myself, we were on a deer hunt. We reached a section called Red Oak and found there had been three panthers together, as we could see their tracks in the snow. I noticed a track of another which was quite large, indicating it to be an older panther with her young. We followed the track and found she had killed a deer. She dragged the deer some distance to a laurel thicket and upon examination found it had been recently killed.

In those days all hunters carried strychnine as it was the habit when you cleaned out a deer to place it on the entrals and poison the panthers, foxes and other animals which would feed upon the offals. We also cut many places in the deer's body and placed the poison as a bait to catch or kill predatory animals. The next day we would return to see what had happened.

My friends Conoway, Kitzmiller and Biggs returned in the morning and found a young one dead. We took up the trail of the old panther with the assistance of our hunting dogs and soon found where she had rolled in the snow, and torn the laurel, indicating that she had partaken of the deadly poison. Her body had been torn open by another animal or the two young ones. We at once let our dogs out and they put one of the young panthers up a tree. We shot the one in the tree and pursued the other to a thicket where the dogs had a real job to do. Here, one of the dogs was very badly wounded. She was torn from the shoulder back to the tip of her tail. I can still hear the poor dog howling with pain as his whole side was torn open. We soon shot the fourth and last panther we had encountered. The next day my friend Wilson put the four panthers in a sled and took them to Oakland.

The panthers were taken to Baltimore by Dr. J. Lee McComas. Here, they were mounted and put on display by the Maryland Academy of Science.

The account of the killing of

these panthers was told to me by a member of the hunting party, Mr. Perry Lee. It took place about February, 1880, in a section south of Table Rock towards Kempton.

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When The Well Comes In

By Jared W. Young

(Continued from Previous Issues)

THE BEGINNING OF THE END

The name "Old" Association is often used to distinguish the original pioneer group from the later corporative changes in ownership. During its declining years, the decade from 1910 to 1920, several efforts were made to sell out. At a stockholders meeting as early as 1911 a motion by Dr. Goucher was carried authorizing the sale of the Park, its franchise, property etc.,

"With the definite stipulation that it shall be conducted as a religious, literary and musical summer resort in harmony with the spirit of its original charter, and that the sale shall net the present stockholders, after the payment of the indebtedness and the expense of sale the sum of $150,000."

Only a firm believer in Santa Claus could be responsible for such an astronomical figure, particularly as a few years earlier Goucher was offering his own stock, amounting to one third of the whole issue, for $10,000, and his total cost of same could hardly have exceeded $8,000. To get $50,000 for his cut in case of sale would have made a husky profit in anybody's securities portfolio.

A year later the directors scaled the price down to $137,500, but without mention whether that figure would be with or without the debts. Then in 1913 Dr. W. D. Reed, a district superintendent in the West Virginia Conference, became active in the Association, and began acquiring a substantial stock interest. (It was about that time I sold my 10 shares, but at what price I do not recall, except that it was well below my father's cost.) The Minutes and other records of that period are very sketchy, but we think Reed and his associates were endeavoring to bring the project back to West Virginia, where it had originated. Anyway, he secured an option to purchase for $65,000, and assume the bonded indebtedness of $30,000.

That these sale efforts should come to naught was almost a foregone conclusion, since those in the saddle were attempting the difficult feat of keeping their cake and eating it. They had a moribund corporation of which they had failed to make a success, yet wished to cop off a large personal profit on any sale, and at the same time dictate who could purchase, and how they were to operate.

And so the Association tottered on until the bond interest was in default, foreclosure was threatened, officers and directors were taking notes for unpaid salaries or money advanced to appease the most pressing creditors and bankruptcy was peeping just around the corner. But there still remained an unplayed ace in the hand that might turn the tide.

The White Elephant Changes Masters

Goucher's hobby was foreign missions, and in the crisis of 1920 he conceived the idea of turning the whole Association mess over

to the Board of Foreign Missions. At the start a snag was encountered, in that the Board would not consider the matter unless it could take over free of all debts. Nothing daunted Goucher gave a dinner to a group of leading Park and Oakland residents, to whom he pictured in glowing words the marvelous opportunity within the community's grasp.

With the Board taking over the Park was to become a great Missionary Center; Here would be established large training Schools for the foreign worker; here would be built rest and vacation homes for returning and retired missionaries. All that stood in the way was a bond issue of $30,000, some paltry additional debts, and the securing of all the outstanding stock.

Committees were formed to canvass the two towns in an intensive house to house campaign for cash contributions, donation of stock, etc. Both local papers aided and abetted in propagandic write ups that rivaled the extravagant promises of the South Sea Bubble. The project was described as the golden opportunity of all time; thousands of dollars would pour into large Park developments, hundreds of new summer and all year residents would be attracted; the whole glade section 'twixt Deer Park and Oakland would build up with Summer homes and estates.

And so,spurred on by Goucher pep talks, there arose from earnest canvassars, anxious directors, exuberant editors, a clarion cry that echoed from Meadow Mountain to Old Backbone: "GIVE! GIVE GIVE! that this great boon might not be lost!" The response was most gratifying. Some $36,000 was contributed, split 50-50 between Oakland and the Park; and most of the stock. The rosy dawn of a new era gleamed briefly on the horizion; then came a sock-dolager of an anti-climax.

When the time came for the final turn-over the representative of the Board very emphatically stated this discouraging news: The Board could not undertake to carry out any of the unauthorized promises that had been so nonchalantly broadcast. All funds coming to the Board were definitely earmarked only for foreign mission expenditure abroad; not a dollar of this could legally be diverted or used for any home purposes, no matter how worthy, such as the Oakland-Park contributors had envisioned. (It may be recalled that then the Home and Foreign Mission work of the Church was handled by entirely seprate Societies, and not as one entity under the present set-up.)

Seemingly the equitable procedure for the directors would have been to hold the deal in abeyance until contributors either OK'd the transfer under the changed conditions, or were reimbursed. A frank statement would have secured the consent of most of them; particularly since support was anticipated from the great Centenary Fund the Church was then raising; and Goucher himself felt confident of securing outside funds for the project. Also, it is probable that the contributed funds had been largely expended at the time; at any rate the deal went through as planned.

Unfortunately the country was in a depression, the Centenary movement fell far short of its goal; and Goucher died two years later. As a result, in future years the Board came in for much un-

merited condemnation in this section as having reneged on solemn promises and obtained control of the Park by questionable means.

Thus in 1920, after nigh 40 years of triumphs and tribulations, the curtain fell on the last act of the Old Association; and the Board of Foreign Missions took over, for better or for worse.

THE ARCHIVES OF THE PARK

Note: Skilled writers manage to get the gist, pith, essence of an article into the opening paragraph. Amateurs often fail to do this till near the end, when the bored reader has already shifted attention to a more alluring item, Fearing that will happen here, I can only beseech all interested in archive preservation to glance at the closing "Help—Help—Help!" paragraph.

By chance the more important records of the Association, despite the ownership changes and slipshod windup, have been preserved. The history of few towns can be more clearly revealed provided one has the patience to delve through musty records, read at times between lines, and winnow wheat from chaff.

In 1939, when writing some boyhood recollections of the early days, Dr. C. Oscar Hall, then mayor of the Park, loaned me a large tome which proved to be the Association stockholders' Minute Book from 1901 to 1920, and fortunately containing the extended report of the first 20 years heretofore mentioned. When he was later moving to Florida I persuaded him to give me the book. Hall had brought Baldwin's former home and as I recall said the book had been found amid the debris there.

(To Be Continued)

Mountain City Band

Directed by William H. McIlwee

CONCERT

April 28, 1910

March, Ithaca, Roland Seitz.

Selections from "Martha," F. J. St. Clair-Flotow.

Baritone Solo, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," H. A. Rasche.

Duet, "On Wings of Song," by Mendelssohn, Felix and Ralph Robinson.

Selection, A Hunting Scene, F. Bacalossi.

March, Wake Up, J. H. Merryman.

Piano Solo, Dwight Townshend.

Clarinet Solo, Originial Variations, D. Dagnelies, Dennis T. Rasche.

Violin Solo, Flowers and Ferns, Keiser, Dr. John Robinson.

Bell Solo, Selected, Bessie Hinebaugh.

Vocal Solo, Selected, Bessie Hinebaugh.

March, Al Fresco, John W. Cost.

* *

CONCERT & ENTERTAINMENT

Amphitheatre, August 25, 1915

Overture, "Poet and Peasant," Von Suppe; Reading, "The Village Gossip" (From Timothy's Quest), June Dunnington Grimes.

Vocal Solo, Bessie Hinebaugh.

Comedy Laugh Hit, Joseph and MacGreggor Davidson.

Potpourri, "Tannhauser," Wagner, Orchestra, etc., etc.

—From Notebook of Felix Robinson.

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A winner never quits and a quitter never wins!

THE
Glades Star

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Altamont—The Summit

By W. W. PRICE

After three months of reading, checking, talking and enjoyment, we have reached a tentative conclusion concerning history. History is a system of elaborate guesswork plus a large array of conflicting opinions and quite a few stable facts.



This original Altamont house stood until 1954

Now, as to the history of Altamont, we may suggest two divisions of that review into the existence and the disappearance of a mountain village beside the railroad at the summit of the Allegheny mountains. These divisions: The period before the white man reached the mountains and afterward until the building of the railroad, then the railroad period until the present.

We have been told by other writers that Indian races traveled over the Allegheny mountains during the open seasons of the year in search of game and in fighting each other. It is said that the area we know as Green Glade was a favorite hunting and summer camping ground. As far as we know, this is true and so is everything else concerning that far-away period of human evolution when red men fought for survival in these rough mountains.

We have it on general authority that about the year 1650 a race of Indians called the Iroquois, from what is now New York state, came south and wiped out a tribe of Indians in this region called the Eries, or Cat. Why the second name "Cat"? Because these poor devils had some glimmering of right and wrong and drew a red line from the heart of their tribal totem, the panther, to its mouth. Thus, said the Eries, the seat of the soul is in the heart and from this organ is sent forth through the mouth in words. The Iroquois ignored this suggestion of civilized reasoning and proceeded to cut out the heart of every Erie Indian they could

catch. Thus, we may as well leave this welter of screams and blood and begin looking for palefaces on the slopes of the Alleghenies.

We are not long in finding them after the year 1700. White men came over the mountains to trade with the Indians. The Gists, Cresaps, Fraziers and McCulloughs ignored the risk of sudden death and found their way into the Indian country. The white man brought glittering goods the Indians had never seen. They brought whiskey in stone jugs. The combination captured the imagination of the savage.

These years of probing the American frontier were followed by a conflict of French and English commercial interests. The Indians lined up on the side of the French. They fought and won for a time. The combination sent General Braddock to his unmarked grave on Allegheny ground just north of what is now Altamont. "Just north!" Well yes, a few miles as time and circumstances go. . . . up in Pennsylvania, and then screaming red men plunged eastward over the Alleghenies and the white man paid in blood, agony and death for his invasion of these silent, treacherous, mysterious heights of land we call the Appalachian range.

Did that stop the white man?

Nothing stopped the white man who must go west. He paid his toll of scalps, inexpressible physical agony, the blessing of death, and always his kind came from salt waters to the foot of the Alleghenies and crawled upward toward the challenge and the promise and, sometimes, the rewards of the land beyond this seemingly endless chain of upthrust rock and murmuring forest. Their boats were tossing against the skyline of the sea, they sailed as far as they could go up the salt bays, they followed the Patuxent, the Susquehanna, the Potowmack and then went on afoot, on horse, or whatever way chance provided. This is part of the astounding heritage of Americans and of Marylanders. . . .that these people would not turn back . . . .that they must search always for the easier way over the mountains and having found an acceptable route, stubbornly hang to its direction until a road had been cut through the wilderness.

We are familiar with G. Washington, Nemacolin, Gist and Cresap, who had a part in cutting the military road over these mountains, the road we now identify as US 40; that road we travel with only the primary thought of not getting killed by another automobile and of getting to where we want to go in a helluva hurry. "Quit swearing!" Okay. okay. . . don't deal with fact. . . .just fancy!

We are not familiar with one, Francis Deakins, a surveyor who followed Washington by a few years and surveyed, blazed and hacked out a route through what is now Garrett County for a wagon road. Not for military glory, fame or undying homage. . . .just for coin and profit. . .for commercial purposes. But, the job Deakins did was vital in holding together this nation on each side of the mountains. How vital a part this Inter-State Road played in our affairs is made clear in an excellent article by Mr. Felix Robinson, editor, of Tableland Trails, published this summer.

The Inter-State road passed within sight of what later became Altamont. It came across a ravine

near the present home of Thomas Lohr, wound up the hillside and topped a ridge just west of the present intersection of Turkey Neck road and Highway 135. This road contiued southwestward toward Oakland, or what is now Oakland. The route of that pioneer wagon road can be identified in 1958 by a telephone trunkline parallelling the unpaved road on the ridge.

After the building of this old wagon road, fifty years of more would pass before a railroad reached the Summit. In this interval, primitive roads began to appear leading into the cross-country Inter-State Road. One of these connecting roads left the Inter-State on the ridge, passed eastward through the later site of Altamont toward Backbone Mountain. Its course was down the hillside of what later became the Old Tobacco Field, now owned by Herman Schmidt, across the low gap and wound around the hillside now crossed by the paved highway to Kitzmiller, Maryland. This road curved around the present Elwood Lee bungalow (then the two-story Herman Beckman house), and forked just beyond where the telephone trunkline passed toward the mountain.

The lefthand fork of the connecting road followed the present line of the telephone wires, going by the log church—Our Father's House—and after the year 1850, crossed the railroad at Wilson.

Returning to the forks of the connecting road, we find the right-hand branch passing through what became Altamont. Beyond the present William H. Schmidt house, this road went down the hillside, crossed over the railroad, after 1850, and passed toward Backbone Mountain to join another early road that came from the direction of Boiling Springs and the Ryan Glades community. At this point we may as well admit that to positively identify all the pioneer roads in the vicinity of Altamont is a fine example of history's elaborate guesswork, which we will leave to someone else.

Remember the surveyor, Francis Deakins, the man who first used a compass to fix the western boundary of Maryland. . . .and failed? He ran a boundary all right, but politicians and citizens did not take his line as the western boundary of Maryland. However, this matter is far better handled by Mr. Harold Fortney in his Master's thesis on the Fairfax stone and boundary disputes. To get back to Deakins. . . .

The governor and Assembly of Maryland on June 11, 1787, commissioned Francis Deakins to run off military lots "on the manors, reserves and confiscated lands to the westward of Fort Cumberland". Mr. Deakins set to work near the mouth of Savage river, and ended up by having laid off and surveyed 4,165 lots of about 50 acres each. On one of these lots, Lot Number 1168. Altamont was later established. The lots in question were called Military Lots and offered as bonus to soldiers of the Maryland line in the Revolutionary War. We believe it was Charles E. Hoye, Maryland historian, who said only two lots were taken up in this area by Revolutionary soldiers . . . Dudley Lee and Michael Paugh. However, the land speculators had a high old time and no doubt did the prospective purchasers. It was "caveat emptor" for that deal and no joking!

(Cintinued on Page 449)

Garrett County Historical Society

OFFICERS FOR 1958-59

President .Mrs. William W. Grant
1st V. P... ..Harry C. Edwards
2nd V. P.....Mrs. Edward P. Kahl
Secretary....Miss Elizabeth West
Asst. Sec'y.....Miss Edith Brock
Treasurer.....E. Herbert Shaffer
Editor of Glades Star.Ervin Smith
Associate Editors..Dennis Rasche
Felix Robinson, Viola Broadwater

Board of Directors

Lowell Loomis, Paul B. Naylor, W. Dwight Stover, Vernie Smouse, Ross Speicher, J. J. Walker.

THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

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Elizabeth J. West

Elizabeth Johnson West, newly-elected secretary, is descended from Thomas Johnson, a distinguished patriot and statesman of his time, the period of the Revolutionary War. He was governor of Maryland in 1777 and a member of the Continental Congress from 1781 to 1787. Her great grandfather Capt. Truman West, settled in Accident in 1831 at a time when his family and the Dranes were the only English speaking people, all their neighbors using the German language.



He was a slave-holder, but freed his slaves soon after coming to this area. Her grandmother, Martha Ann Fairall, married Richard Johnson West. Her maternal grandfather, W. H. Tower, was the first Clerk of the Court in this county. An uncle, E. Z. Tower, held the same office from 1889 until 1933. Her father, Edward I. West, married Adella Tower, sister of the above-named. He was magistrate 25 years and court crier for 35.

Elizabeth Johnson West served as magistrate's clerk for 32 years during the terms of a succession of magistrates that included her father.

Her interest in local history is profound. In the early years of our Society she was of great help to the late Captain Charles E. Hoye in his researches and the typing of material.

Altamont—The Summit

(Continued from Page 447)

Someone tells us that they have checked the County Land Map of 1874 and that Altamont was not and is not on Lot Number 1168 at all. Very true according to that Land May. However, the present Map Division of the County Department of Assessments is working on correlating the old surveys with present land ownership by aerial surveys and other methods. So records, such as deeds and mortgages in the hands of property owners now living at Altamont, establish the fact that Altamont was on Lot Number 1168. At the time Lot Number 1168 was marked and numbered in the Deakins Survey, there was probably no town in Maryland named Altamont. There likely was a place called Summit Point noted in his report.

Summit Point appears to be southeast of the present site of Altamont. It occupied Lots Number 1185 and 1186 and would seem to lie on ground near the true summit of the mountain about where the present fire tower overlooks Altamont. This is named on the Land Map of 1874.

In the local tradition of Altamont community there was a place known as Summit before the coming of the railroad. Some men have suggested that there was a store at the point also and doing business long before any store opened at what is now Deer Park.

The land around Altamont and of the town site itself was owned by Wilsons and Hoyes. There was a Mr. Hoye who had a blacksmith shop just across the lane from the present home of Mr. J. G. Woods. Mr. Woods has found



West end of Altamont Cut

pieces of iron at the site where the old shop stood. This would seem to have been in existence prior to the building of the railroad.

This matter of wagon roads and of blacksmith shops is very vitally related to the existence and survival of pioneer communities. Wagon roads are inseparable from human settlement if that settlement grows and has any period of significant life. Wagon roads preceded the railroads in America. Some wagon roads disappeared and their importance almost vanished with the coming of the railroads. The wheel of fortune seems to have turned full circle. . . . .the railroads are being abandoned in certain localities and highways are taking over the carrying of all commerce and providing a way of passenger travel where once the trains sufficed.

As we approach the building of the railroad over the Allegheny mountains, let us remember that

the people of this region were active people. They traveled on foot and on horse. They visited and went to market. This magazine has carried an account from an early newspaper of a Fourth of July celebration at Gortner in 1834.

A Dr. Lewis Klipstine read the Declaration of Independence at that patriotic gathering, presided over by Meshack Browning. There was a Klipstine family who lived near the site of Altamont. Their house was near the head of Mutton Hollow. We do not know what relation they may have been to Dr. Klipstine, but there could have been a close relationship.

Destiny would soon mark a new trail over the Allegheny mountains. Steel rails were being laid down that year of 1834. They would ascend the Valley of Crabtree and they would reach a new summit in engineering and our destiny as a people; a people who had been longing for a new chance in the western heart of America. Within about fifteen years there would be, as some say, "one hellabaloo" going on at this cut on top of the mountains. . . .at this place called Altamont by some smart scholar who knew his Latin and a gift for applying it to spots where gangs of wild Irishmen ripped their way through rock and mud.

These comments concerning Altamont may seem too far-fetched and removed from facts. However, when one is dealing with people anywhere, it may be well to remember that fiction always tries to be reasonable and "like life".

The facts of existence as History colors them run more to that course described by a late and perceptive philosopher on the American scene, Mr. Alfred North Whitehead, who concluded . . . "History exceeds all limitations of common sense".

In another issue of The Glades Star we hope to present a rather accurate account of the physical aspects of Altamont town. As to the people who lived there we can only include a reasonable guess as to their thoughts and their contributions to our local history.

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Historical Society Has Meeting at Local Ruth Enlow Library

A meeting of the Board of Directors and Officers of the Garrett County Historical Society was held Thursday, Sept. 18, 1958, at the Ruth Enlow Library when plans for the coming year were discussed.

Committees were appointed by Mrs. William W. Grant, president.

1. A museum committee composed of Paul B. Naylor, Lowell Loomis, Harry Edwards, E. Herbert Shaffer and Dwight Stover.

2. Membership Committee, Ross Speicher, J. J. Walker, Miss Viola Broadwater, Mrs. Edward P. Kahl, and Mrs. Vernie Smouse.

3. Glades Star Committee, Dennis Rasche, Felix Robinson, and Mr. Smith, editor.

4. Publicity Committee, Edith Brock, Elizabeth West.

One subject under discussion was the placing of a plaque or marker on the Casselman River Bridge at Grantsville. A plan to catch up on publication of Glades Star.

A committee was named for the tour to be made October 4, 1958, to meet at the Ruth Enlow library at 9 A. M. and to meet cars from other sections at 10 A. M. at the Prichard Tavern, and from there

to historical places such as the grave of Gen. John M. Schofield, Simpson's Terrace, Last Encampment of Gen. Braddock, to Selbysport section and Blooming Rose, old school house and Hoye Crest.

Mr. Felix Robinson was to be the leader and guide of the tour.

The question of buying old anchors at the Anchorage on Broadford road was mentioned.

Miss West, Secretary, reported a collection of $207.00 in dues up to this date.

Attending the meeting were Mrs. W. W. Grant, Miss Brock, Miss West, J. J. Walker, Dennis Rasche, E. Herbert Shaffer, Paul B. Naylor, W. Dwight Stover and Harry Edwards.

The next meeting will be held in May unless a special meeting is called.

—Elizabeth J. West, Sec't.

"I Will Appeal To Her Majesty The Queen"

This account of the visit of Confederate raiders to Oakland was told to me by my father, the late John A. Grant, who is the grandson referred to in the story. Mr. Alexander MacInnes, the grandfather in the story, came from Scotland in 1858 with his wife and grandchild to live in Oakland. He chose this spot to live because it reminded him of the hills of his native land. By profession, Mr. MacInnes was an artist and for a number of years had had a studio in London. On arriving in Oakland, he bought a home and some 30 acres of land. The property was located in the east part of town and today has six or more houses on it in addition to the National Guard Armory. The corner of the property was at what is now Green and Seventh Street. Green Street was then part of the Moorefield Road. This road went in an easterly direction through what is Mt. Lake Park (then known as Lynn Pastures). The road crossed the Potomac River at what is now Gormania and continued on through the mountains to Moorefield, W. Va. The house where Mr. MacInnes lived stood where the Stanley Smith home is now. The house was moved across the road some time ago and is now part of the Richard Davis home. The wicket gate in the story was between two pines which are still standing in front of the Stanley Smith home.

About 1863, near the close of the Civil War, raiding parties (Confederate) came to this section. My father said that on this particular occasion, he was on the porch with his grandfather. Coming up the Moorefield road was a large body of soldiers. The road was filled from fence to fence. The soldiers stopped in front of the house.

An officer rode through the wicket gate followed by his aide and reined in near the steps of the porch. The dust-stained men watched him restlessly.

My grandfather stiffened in anger. In defiant and peremptory tones he addressed the Confederate officer.

"Get off my property, sir!" he said. "I am a British subject and I will appeal to her Majesty, the Queen!"

There was an argry stir through the troops but the officer held up his hand.

In order to bring the prevailing military and political situation of



"Get off my property, sir!" he said

the time into proper perspective the events of seven months earlier should be briefly recalled. At the end of August, 1862, the Confederate army had inflicted a smashing defeat on the Union army commanded by General Pope in the second battle of Bull Run. The Federal forces withdrew behind the shelter of the defenses at Washington.

General Lee, President Jefferson Davis, and Secretary of War Seddons, believed the time was opportune for an invasion of Maryland. Three principal objectives inclined them toward this decision: (1) In the event of a successful battle fought on Northern soil they hoped for recognition of the independence of the Confederate States by Britain and France; (2) They expected that Maryland, a border state, would declare for the Confederacy; (3) They had in mind the subsistence of the Rebel army in the fruitful farm lands of Maryland, away from the "scorched earth" of Northern Virginia which had been fought over and ravaged during nearly two years of desperate armed strife.

The fighting at South Mountain and the appalling bloodshed at the drawn battle of Antietam, almost destroyed their hopes of attaining the first two objectives. The third was only partly realized during a three week period.

Nevertheless seven months later the Confederades still clung to dimming hopes of recognition by powerful Britannia. Hence the government at Richmond was treading with caution, well aware of the sensitiveness of Her Majesty's government to offenses against British subjects abiding in this country. With respect to this the officers leading the raid known as the Jones Raid were under strict instructions. The officer, still mounted, drew a notebook from his pocket and examined its pages.

"I know who you are, sir," he

said. "You are Mr. MacInnes. I have your name. You may rest assured that you and your property will not be disturbed."

My father said that the presence of all the horses and the grim faced men frightened him for fear something was about to happen to his grandfather. The officer told Mr. MacInnes that he was tired and asked if he might rest for a few minues. My grandfather said that he might and then courteously invited him to have tea.

Once seated however my grandfather still made no secret of his opinion.

"Sir", he said to the officer, "you appear to be a gentleman. I am amazed at you being engaged in a guerilla warfare trying to destroy an established government".

The officer made no reply. My grandfather served scotch cakes and tea. After a short period of rest, the officer arose. He once again assured by grandfather that nothing would happen to his property and then took his leave.

My father said that he was told later on that the soldiers came on down in town and made a raid taking away about fifty horses. This was a heavy blow to the town since no payment was made for the loss. There were two or three raids of this sort but my father spoke most often of this one because of the fright he had received from seeing the large body of soldiers in front of his own house. Mr. MacInnes had the British Coat of Arms (a lion) on the gable in front of his house. Although worn by the years, I still have the same wooden carving mounted on the gable on my house on Second Street in Oakland. —Dr. W. W. Grant

Mrs. Grant Elected President of County Historical Society

Mrs. William W. Grant, wife of an Oakland dentist, was elected president of the Garrett County Historical society at its annual dinner meeting at the William James Hotel in Oakland. She succeeds John W. Holman, of Friendsville, president for the past year. Some seventy persons attended.

Others elected were Harry C. Edwards, Grantsville, first vice-president; Mrs. Edward P. Kahl, Mt. Lake Park, second vice-president; Miss Elizabeth West, Oakland, sercetary; Miss Edith Brock, Oakland, assistant secretary; E. Herbert Shaffer, Oakland, treasurer. Editor of The Glades Star is Ervin S. Smith, Oakland, re-elected. Associate editors will be Dennis Rasche, Oakland; Felix G. Robinson, Oakland; Miss Viola Broadwater, Grantsville.

The Board of Directors includes Lowell Loomis, Paul B. Naylor, W. Dwight Stover, Mrs. Vernie R. Smouse, Oakland; Ross Speicher, Accident; J. J. Walker, Kitzmiller.

James Otis Watson II, of Fairmont, W. Va., one of the founders of the Marion County Historical Society and a lecturer on trans-Allegheny history, spoke on the "Mining Industry." Mr. Watson in 1916 sponsored the publication of "Marion County in the Making." He was one of the first presidents of the Monongahela Power Company and for a time was vice-president of the Consolidation Coal Company.

His family originally settled in Port Tobacco, Maryland. His grand father, James Green Watson, moved to what is now Marion County,

West Virginia, in 1799.

Mr. Watson was introduced by Felix Robinson, editor of "Tableland Trails."

Harry C. Edwards gave a report on the restoration of the stone arch bridge over Casselman river and the building of a roadside park near Grantsville.

A turkey dinner was served to the group. Paul B. Naylor and E. Herbert Shaffer were in charge of the program. Mr. Holman presided. Mrs. Jay Bell sang four musical selections, accompanied at the piano by Julius B. Littman.

A rising vote of thanks was given the retiring president and Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, the retiring secretary.

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Historical Society Elects Its Officers

At the annual dinner meeting of the Society on July 31st, Mrs. Patience Williams Grant was elected president. Together with her husband, Dr. William W. Grant, she has been much interested in local history. They have been members of the Garrett County Historical Society since its inception.



Mrs. Grant was born in Keyser W. Va., her family moving during her childhood to Cumberland, and where she attended school. She was graduated from the State Normal school at Frostburg, thereafter teaching school at Frostburg in Allegany County one year, and at the Pennsylvania Avenue School in Cumberland for five years. She first came to Oakland in 1916, where she taught in the Summer Normal School.

Since her marriage to Dr. Grant in 1917 she has resided in Oakland. The Grants have three sons: Commander William W. Grant, Jr., of the U. S. Navy; John A. Grant, Assistant Division Engineer for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, with headquarters in Pittsburgh; Major Bowie Linn Grant, of the U. S. Air Force Medical Corps, stationed at Westover, Mass.

Commander Grant served on the Carrier Yorktown, his ship taking part in a number of the major naval engagements in the Pacific theatre of World War II, battles of the Coral Sea, Saipan, the Marshall and Gilbert Islands, and the naval actions off the Island of Truk.

During the war John A. Grant was a lieutenant in the air force.

Mrs. Grant is a member of the Episcopal church, of the Ladies' Guild, the Eastern Star, and is a past president of the Oakland Civic Club.

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History never embraces more than a small part of reality.—La Rochfoucauld.

It is a very difficult matter to trace and find out the truth of anything by history.—Plutarch

He who serves his country well has no need of ancestors.—Voltaire

Today is yesterday's pupil—Latin proverb.

When The Well Comes In

By JARED W. YOUNG

(Continued from Previous Issues)

Later information raises a doubt as to that, as Baldwin was not president after 1915, or even a director until in 1918, with proxy from Goucher, he again voted himself in. Whether he resigned the presidency in 1915, or was euchered out at a directors' meeting which he and Judge Elliott (Goucher's attorney) claimed was illegally held, the Minutes of that year are too vague to unravel. The meeting in question had its humorous angle, being limited to six motions vitally affecting the corporation, and then concluding with one whereby a director was "authorized to dispose of the horse on the best terms possible."

Hall's name brings to mind one of my life-time thrills. I'd always suspected that the genial editor at that time. the late Will Davis, printed my articles rather as space filler than for intrinsic merit. Then Hall filed for State Senator in the Democratic primary; and at his and Davis' request I wrote an article on his work as Park mayor, which had been excellent. Believe it or not, a leading county Democrat promptly wrote a "Letter to the Editor"; it was the only time anyone ever deemed it worth while to comment on my work as being good, bad or indifferent; and was I proud! In it he enthusiastically stated that for a non-resident Republican to write such an article was "not only unwarranted meddling but inexecusable insolence."

When in 1942 the Association holdings were sold piecemeal the Council acquired the office building on the Amphitheatre corner, and revamped it into the present Town Hall. Harvey Criss assisted in the reconstruction, during which a bunch of records books turned up, which he fortunately rescued from being junked. They included all the Directors' Minutes of the Old Association, and also the stockholders' from the start to 1901.

Bethel Church Benefits

A fascination of old records is that one never knows when a precious nugget of information may be revealed through careful sifting, and this happened this year. It was common knowledge that Bethel Church was on a lot donater by the Association, but for which there existed no deed. Mr. Weeks, the Church treasurer, had gone through all available data without finding even a scrap of paper evidencing the gift. Then learning of the Criss books he searched them; a most difficult task, since the Minutes are penned, and often written solid without aid of an indexing. But at long last success came. In the Minutes of a directors' meeting, held January 16, 1900, signed by Secretary Davis and President Baldwin, there appeared this lone, but satisfying, sentence: "It was agreed to donate lot opposite Hayden's store building to the M. E. Church of Mt. Lake on which to erect a New Church." This act is further substantiated, we note, in the stockholders' report above mentioned, in which is summarized 160 lots conveyed for purposes other than sale, including "1 lot to Methodist E. Church."

Mr. Criss and myself plan to place these valuable books for permanent preservation in the His-

torical Society department of the Ruth Enlow Library at Oakland. In addition I have two tin boxes of miscellaneous papers which Secretary Davis, on resigning that office in 1912 after 30 years' service, turned over to Mr. A. D. Naylor; who turned them over to me a couple of years ago. They contain many items which could be preserved in a representative scrapbook. There are also a number of annual reports from Baldwin and Davidson; Architect Cilley's specifications for the Amphitheatre; a 20 page illustrated booklet on the Park, issued in 1887. including a list of some 70 cottage owners at that time; and other data of equal interest.

For instance, much of the data for Miss Levering's fine article on the Amphitheatre in last week's Republican came from this tin box source.

Rev. H. O. Teagarden advises that he has a number of the Association record books during the Board's control from 1920 on during the latter years of which he was custodian of the property. I have not yet examined these, but am hopeful they will contain most of the Minutes of the Board's action during that time; and he has promised to turn them over to the Library for preservation with the other records.

But there is one fly in the ointment. In present form the Minutes are in poor shape for ready reference. If they are to be of continued value they should be transcribed in typewritten form, and three copies made, of which one would be retained at the Oakland Library, one at the Park, and the third at some other suitable place. This all leads up to my

Help! Help! Help!

Some responsible, organization would have to undertake the supervision of the typing, binding, etc., as for instance the Historical Society or the Library staff. It is a fairly tedious job, and at a rough guess would cost upward of $200. On casual mention of the plan to several they have promptly agreed to chip in $10 apiece: Messrs W. H. Weeks, Harvey Criss and A. D. Naylor; Mayor Gay Hayden, on behalf of his Town Council; Miss Elinor Davis, granddaughter of the E. J. Stone who bought the "last half share" at top price; Mr. T. L. Rogerson, daughter of J. C. Bardall, an early pioneer whose home on the Boulevard is still occupied by another daughter, Mrs. Daisy Hicks; Miss Katharine McLain and Mrs. Margaret McL. Wilson, and Mr. T. L. Richards, whose fathers made the caustic McLain-Richards audit report; and Mrs. H. F. Stockslager, daughter of the Association's most valiant critic, L. T. Yoder.

These with my own $10, make up the $100 I set out to guarantee for the project. Now it's up to the rest of you. If it's considered worth while; if the supervision will be undertaken; if enough are interested to chip in for the remaining $100 in $5 or $10 amounts by dropping me a card to that effect (payable only when the project is assured, and any surplus to go to the Library); then it could be started on my return to the Park next summer. And I'd also volunteer to prepare a comprehensive index to the records after the typing. On the other hand, if it does not appeal to you all as a good idea we'll just forget it!

Park Literature and Athletics

Recent receipts of an autographed copy of a new book on public speaking co-authored by Jennings Randolph brought to mind that the avowed charter aims of the Association included a "Literary" summer resort. Foremost along that line was the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, the C. L. S. C., with its excellent four year reading course. Some of my aged (Sorry! "more mature" is the better word), readers will recall the enthusiastic annual graduation ceremonies in the Tabernacle, with the famous "Chantauqua Salute" in which hundreds of white handkerchiefs waved in the mountain air. (Though not coming under the Park's wide interpretation of immoral conduct," it was later banned from polite society as being decidedly unsanitary.)

The program was at times further enlivened by a topical song with as many stanzas as the Mr. Gallegher - Mr. Sheehan one of vaudeville days. Memory brings back only a single specimen:

O Talmadge is fond of his sheckels,
He holdeth them all in his hand;
But his jokes have a chestnutty odor,
They're moldy, and mildewed, and tanned!

And each stanza followed by a rousing chorus:

O I can't stand this racket no longer;
I am bound to break down if I do;
I'll go home and brace up and get stronger,
If it don't make no difference to you!

It would be interesting had one time to compile the many contributions to literature made by those closely identified with Park history. Very early there was Miss Eliza B. Swan, whose Brier Bend Seminary for years inculcated the Three R's in juvenile minds. She wrote two novels, one of which, "Once a year; or the Doctor's Puzzle," as dimly recalled, was appropriately split 50-50 between the miseries of hayfever, of which she was a victim, and the glories of the Higher Life.

Maurice Francis Egan, Ambassador to Denmark, while a longtime summer resident, produced his "Recollections of a Happy Life." And I may be pardoned for mentioning that my Soldier-Minister-Editor father turned out a half dozen volumes, including "The Battle of Gettysburg," on which he was an authority.

After this somewhat wide digression we'd better veer back to where we began.

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen." A Practical Guide to Successful Speaking. By Jennings Randolph and James A. Bell. 169 pp.; $3.; Washington: Judd and Detweiler, Inc.

This is a revision of the joint authors' earlier "Speaking That Wins," which was reviewed in these columns a decade ago. It comprises 15 chapters of helpful suggestions and exercises following the well-tested "R-B" system of teaching this facinating Subject used by them at Southeastern University, (of which Dr. Bell was president for many years), the Leadership Training Institute, and elsewhere. (Incidentally, speech teaching is a Randolph avocation hobby, he being an executive of Capitol Airlines.)

While containing excellent pointers for the lone novice with a yen "to speak in public on the stage,"

its main value lies in connection with its cooperative use by a number of persons so inclined; or as the authors better express it:

"With this course of study a small group can, with the assistance of a leader who has had platform experience — minister, teacher, lawyer or business man in any community—devote one night a week for fifteen weeks to this most interesting and profitable training."

Such small ability as I may have acquired in voicing my ideas from the rostrum, was mostly developed in the hard School of Experience. To have been advantaged in my early attempts by participation in such a course as above would have been a great boon. (The fifteen striking cartoons by Joe Montgomery introducing each chapter, so perfectly typify and illumine the special point in each, that we opine that Joe must himself have graduated from the course.)

Randolph is particularly well equipped for this authorship. He taught public speaking at Davis-Elkins before his fourteen years as a Congressman. Personally I rated him as one of the top orators among the junior statesmen, but his ability in that line is too well known to Garrettians to need emphasis. Relatively few, however are aware how intimately his life has touched that of the Park.

He was brought here first 49 years ago, a babe in arms without front handle to his patronymic. It chanced to be Bryan Day that week, and the Great Commoner, hearing of the parental oversight, suggested: "Why not name him after me." Thus was derived the Jennings by which he is familiarly known in the Glade region.

Then in 1920, just a teen age lad with a racquet, he entered the initial session of the Western Maryland Championship Tournament, inagurated that year by the Woman's Civic Club, and now the oldest sanctioned affair in the Tri-State area. Hardly a Tennis Week since that Jennings has not been either a participant on the courts, or arrived in time for a felicitious bestowal of cups and trophies after the Saturday finals, as he did last month.

Space does not permit more attention to the important part played in Park history by annual Tennis Week, both from an athletic and social standpoint. In recent years it has slumped a bit into the doldrums. But plans were formulated this year for putting it on a sounder financial basis, with prospects that it may again in players and gallery, approach its former fame.

But just one request to Jennings: Please make your Chap. III, "The Voice We Like To Hear," required reading for the Umpires. For the most part, they seem to consider the score a dark secret, fit only for the ears of ball-boys and players!

* * *

The Association Needed Supervision

The cogent lesson taught by the Association is crystal clear. No group of individuals regardless of high aim and lofty motive, should attempt a privately run religious project; meaning thereby, one that is not under the direct control and supervision of an established denomination. The lesson is extra forcible in this instance.

Private religious projects are largely sponsored by those not quite making the grade in the

stiffer competition of their own church organization. The lesser sphere makes for greater prominence; just as an ambitious frog, transferring his croaking skill to a tad-pole pond, more readily attains place in the Amphiban Whos Who. But the Pioneers were already so advanced in their lay and ministerial activities that any Association connection was of negigible value.

In the private group project there is the inevitable tendence to ward internal bickerings, totalitarian control by the few, explotation of individual and at times radical spiritual concepts, and unavoidable conflict between the commerical and religious aims in view. A desperate need of the almighty dollar often overshadows the significance of that adjective when a capital A changes it to a noun.

Thus while the Association repeatedly emphasized its All-Methodist background and principles, it made the Park a Mecca for any religious organization, sect, or lone evangelist regardless as to how much the varied beliefs and dogmas to be broadcast from rostrums in a predominately Methodist community radically differed from the accepted doctrines of that Church. The only qualifications demanded for welcome to the Park fold were apparently that applicants must be Protestant, white, and able to pay the rent.

By way of illustration: Organiation X held a convention at the Park one year, and later contracted for a return date. Then organization Y, scheduled for a meeting the same season. vigrously protested, asserting that X's "teaching is directly contrary to the Word of God . . .and were it really known to the leaders of other Christian denominations that gather with you it is doubtful they would continue in such association." Whereupon the directors cancelled the X date.

For years an earnest woman laborer for Self and Kingdom maintained her own enterprise, equipped with private chapel and accoutrements. Her ad was regularly carried in Dr. Davidson's "Mountain Chautauqua" explaining the objects of her Faith Home as: "The Sanctification of Believers, Divine Healing, and Preparation for the Lord's Second Coming," all of which were entirely at variance with Methodist doctrine.

While the clash between the elusive dollar and one's avowed principles is at times hectic, most organizations steadfastly avoid advertising the other fellow's product. Thus the menu card at Jefferson Club Dinners never suggest: "Vote for Bob Taft and help save your country." W. C. T. U. literature taboos testimonials reading: "For that tired feeling before meals take a glass of 100 proof, aged in the wood Old Grandad."

But let's take a look at the 30 page Association program for the 1914 season; Dr. Baldwin still in control; and dancing regarded as immoral conduct, and a $5 misdemeanor under Community ordinance. Well, on the back cover is a full page ad of Mrs. List's popular Loch Lynn Hotel, which ends: A competent dancing teacher will be here all season to teach the new dances in the correct manner." Consistency, thou certainly art a jewel!

Further objection to the private club form lies in the customary manner of raising its funds. Collections are taken, subscriptions solicited for the worthy cause, in

substantial amounts, but seldom is any public statement issued of receipts and expenditures. Assuredly contributors are entitled to know what they got for their money.

The finances of each Methodist Church unit, as to detailed income and outgo, are carefully supervised, audited, reported and tabulated in its particular Conference Minutes. No doubt most other denominations are equally exact. It is therefore sine qua non that any private group, soliciting funds from the public for religious, philanthropic, or other welfare purposes, should be equally frank in making public its financial statement.

The Association sponsors aimed at religious-literary-musial uplift for the masses, but at some profit to themselves. Preferably the basis should have been openly commercial, or strictly non-profit. On either basis, since collections were regularly taken to help out, and such items as the $1,500 cost of Philisophy Hall was contributed, there should have been an annual public statement of receipts and expenditures.

While the Association's destiny was in part affected by the same changes which eased Deer Park, Loch Lynn and Oakland out of the summer resort pictures, there undoubtedly was a permanent field for a place such as the Park afforded for religious and educational gatherings and conventions. Had it been under the control of the West Virginia Conference, with the stock widely distributed and a maximum limit for individual holdings; had it, in short been a Church rather than a Private project, it would very probably still be in existence.

Wisely and tactfully handled as regards the Community residents, it is not likely any movement for town incorporation would have gained ground. It follows that "when the wells came in" they would have been on the most favorable economic development of the gas resources; and not on the helter-skelter competitive basis which has unfortunately taken place. And the large accruing revenue would have been shared in not only by the Association as such but also by the entire Community on some equitable basis.

(To Be Continued)

Famous Quotations

What constitutes history may be thus described: It is the act of comprehending and understanding induced by the requirements of practical life.—Benedette Croco.

Every great crisis in human history is a pass of Thermopylae, and there is always a Leonidas and his three hundred to die in it, if they cannot conquer.—George William Curtis.

The subject of history is the life of peoples and of humanity. To catch and pin down in words—that is, to describe directly the life, not only of humanity, but even of a single people, appears to be impossible.—Tolstoy, in War and Peace.

We can only pay our debt to the past by putting the future in debt to ourselves—Lord Tweedsmuir at the coronation of George VI, 1937.

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Jacob Froman's Mill

By DENNIS T. RASCHE



Froman's Mill—Artist's Conception

Soon after the end of the French and Indian War in 1763 a great tide of pioneers began surging across the Appalachian mountains toward the rich lands of the Ohio Valley. By 1765 a few families reached the area now Garrett County, at the westernmost end of Maryland. After traveling many miles of forest leading pack horses laden with their equipment and belongings and driving a few domestic animals before them, they suddenly emerged into a considerable expanse of open country subsequently, to be known as The Glades.

In New England and elsewhere forest land had first to be cleared before crops of grain could be planted and harvested. This necessitated laborious, back-breaking toil, as well as much time.

The settlers of the Glades area were spared this toil and delay. John Friend and his brothers acquired from friendly Indians some land already cleared at the present site of Friendsville. Joseph Tomlinson pulled up at Little Meadows, so named because it was

not forested. The Ashby families arrived at the southern edge of the Glades country.

Here in an almost treeless, rolling countryside. The lush grass grew nearly waist high, providing forage for the cattle, horses, and other animals. Such of the land as was naturally drained could at once be broken by the plow.

In one growing season then the pioneers could bring forth from the rich, virgin soil crops of wheat, corn, oats, or other grains. This done, a means of grinding the grain into flour was an immediate and imperative need.

During the first years they may have sent the grain to Fort Cumberland by pack horses to be ground. But the round trip over the crude trails of the time would have taken several days. Their great-great-grandchilren can now go there and back in three hours, driving at moderate speeds.

Before the coming of the white men the Indians had pounded their corn into coarse meal by means of a primitive mortar and pestle, a big stone with a bowl-like cavity and a smaller round stone. In a larger boulder at Kitzmiller such a mill was found. With their iron tools the settlers could have improved on this. But they were used to bread made of finer flour and would have been content with nothing less.

Conceivably some pioneer might have brought the very ancient hand mill called the quern, but this ground too slowly to supply more then one family. It was this type of mill much enlarged and fifty-fold heavier that the blinded Samson was forced by his Philistine captors to turn (Judges 17:21).

The pioneer miller fashioned his grindstones of native stone on the spot with chisel and mallet. Or perhaps, skilled artisans rode out from Fort Cumberland or Winchester to do this.

Once the problem of grindstones was solved, the early miller would not be stayed by other engineering difficulties. Every settler needed to be a jack-of-all-trades. At hand was ample power in the scores of fast-running brooks and streams.

The earliest of the grist mills was set up around 1774 near Blooming Rose, a stream called Bear Camp Run supplying the power. Its builder, Jacob Froman, was a Hollander, his name Anglicised from Vrooman. During the construction it may be imagined the scattered settlers, keenly interested in the enterprise, walked or rode into the settlement from time to time. On these occasions, friendly banter would be bandied back and forth, and many whimsical suggestions jocularly offered. Froman would be kidded about the golden thumb millers were proverbially supposed to have, and his affluence to come.

Along with the chaffering there would be an exchange of news. It was at a time when news from the seaboard a few hundred miles distant was exciting and portentous. Discontent had been developing for some years because of oppressive measures enacted by the British Parliament, of which the Stamp Act was only one, and heightening with successive events. A ferment of revolutionary ideas seethed throughout the colonies and were gradually rising to the boiling point. They were to culminate in the clash of arms, in bloodshed and carnage, the birth pangs of a new nation. Is-

sues settled then in this country plague the world elsewhere today. People clamor for self-determination in Hungary and other satellite countries, in Korea, Indo-China, Cyprus, Algeria.

Occasional horsemen came bringing weeks-old newspapers. The pioneers avidly discussed each development. Probably some could recite from memory Patrick Henry's great speech.

In due course of time, the mill was built; the ponderous overshot water wheel to turn. Froman's mill had a mechanical blower wherewith to winnow the grain before it was fed into the grindstones, at the time a new-fangled gadget. This was still the day of the threshing floor and flail, unchanged since very ancient times. During many centuries grain was winnowed by throwing a little at a time into the air on a day when the wind was brisk. The wind blew the chaff away—some of it, anyway.

The ground grain passed over two screens, one coarse, the other finer. These were shallow box-like frames screened on the bottom, geared to the moving machiney so as to be kept in a vibrating motion and slightly inclined to keep the ground particles moving toward the lower end. The screened meal was then carried to an upper floor and fed into a revolving barrel-shaped frame with sides of bolting cloth, this also turning on an inclined axis.

The miller's fee was a portion of the grain brought in, sometimes as much as a fourth.

Immediately upon the mill's completion patrons from far and near arrived with their grist. Little was thought in those days of the time consumed and distance traveled going to a mill. One instance is recorded of a young boy riding thirty miles each way leading a string of grain-laden pack horses.

Those early mills, like the crossroads store or the blacksmith shop, were centers for neighborly chit chat and exchange of ideas. The trails were eagerly watched for other riders who might bring more news. Ominous events continued to develop, each generating excited comment and heated debate.

There may have been varying shades of opinion. Some few may have clung to their loyalty to the crown and honestly doubted the wisdom of sundering all the ties binding the colonies to the Mother country. Four-score odd years later many in the South were to have similar misgivings over the course their section was being led into by eloquent and influential firebrands and hotheads, a course that was to bring appalling bloodshed and destruction upon the still-young nation.

In the 1770s democracy was a noble ideal but as yet not a fully tested theory of government. But, if there were differences of opinion among the pioneers, on one thing they were in agreement—they all hated taxes like poison.

Before the mill stones had been turning a year those "shots heard 'round tthe world" were fired at Lexington and Concord. Plain country folks like the miller and his patrons had shot it out with British regulars! Excitement now rose to fever heat.

One day in mid-July of 1776 a rider came with big news! Eminent and respected men had met, gravely discussed, and adopted a Declaration, one of the great docu-

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

ments of history.

Froman dusted the flour off his shirt and pants, cleaned and oiled his flint-lock, and with Aaron Parker, John and Augustine Friend and the former's son Gabriel, proceeded to Ehawnee Old Town to enroll in a 64-man company of Maryland militia. Somewhere along the route, they were joined by William Wilton Ashby from the southern fringe of the Glades area. At Little Meadows Jesse Tomlinson was waiting to fall into step with them.

At the war's end all returned unscathed, Tomlinson to build the second of the grist mills, in 1795 or 1797 at Little Meadows, the site of Braddock's fourth camp.

Descendants of Ashby and the Friend brothers are numerous today. People named Friend number 2.4 percent of the county's registered voters. Their women-folk whose names were changed by marriage if added in might make the total close to 5 percent. Women descended from these patriots of 1776 could if they desired form quite a big chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

During the first half century of settlement other grist mills were built at or near the present-day locations of Swanton, 1797, Kitzmiller, 1802, Selbysport, 1805, Bloomington, 1810, and Meshack Browning's mill at Sang Run, 1821.

William W. Ashby or his descendants built a mill near Gortner, supposedly after 1820. This mill was unique in that it was driven by an undershot water wheel. The early millers installed the overshot wheel when possible, as it developed two and a half times as much power as the other.

Some of the early mills could grind only five or six bushels of grain a day.

For many years those early millers and others after them performed their useful and essential service. But methods change; economic evolution is an ever-continuing process. Through the centuries many age-old, once-necessary occupations have been casualties of the advance of technology.

A few of the old mills still stand, always favorite subjects for artists and photographers. Some few are operated as hobbies; one retired Air Force general renovated an ancient mill and runs it just for the fun of it, This is in North Carolina.

Otherwise only the imperishable mill stones seen here and there as decorative oddities recall to mind a once very important local industry.

The miller, his task well done, is among the yesterdays with his contemporaries, the harness maker, the farrier, the man who once drove herds of cattle afoot to city markets, and others—many others.

GARRETT COUNTY HERALD AND HIRAM P. TASKER

by Felix G. Robinson

A copy of the Garrett County Herald, dated February 28th, 1880 (Vol. VII, No. 40) has recently been dicovered in the Patrick Garrett home in Deer Park, Maryland. The name G. W. Latham is written in pencil at the left hand of top of page one. Miss Nell Browning has loaned me this copy for inspection.

It was a four page weekly corresponding closely to the dimensions of The Republican. This particular copy is in good condition. These earlier newspapers had a large rag content; upon aging were non-brittle. It was Oakland's second newspaper. Judging from the volume number it must have been started when Zevely's "The Garrett Star" went into eclipse.

Like its predecessor, The Garrett Star, the first page was devoted to sundry literary tit-bits, the first column on the left containing "A Poetical Alphabet". Starting with a verse commencing with the letter A selections were made from representatives poets, ending with a verse commencing with "Zeal and obedience be still your grace" (Shakespeare.) Among the literary contributions are the following titles: "Paul Dubois' Runaway Daughter," "A Curious Monomania," "Cannabalism," "Eighty Years of the Guillotine in France," "Old Men's Energy," "James Lennox's Thirty Acres," "Peirls of The Rail" "The Minister's Whiskers," Under "Items of Interest" one reads —"All but six members of the Utah Legislature are polygamists."

Most of page two is devoted to the expose of a Cumberland, Maryland judge by the name of George A. Pearre. On the same page there is comment concernings the building of railroads that from 7,000 to 10,000 miles would be built in this year (1880).

Under Local News we read the following: John Helbig, of Oakland, is paying from 7 to 8 cents for good beef hides. The postoffice at Johnstown, Garrett County, Maryland is discontinued, on the advice of postmaster. The papers go to Accident. M. W. Lambert, formerly manager of the Queen City, Deer Park and Oakland hotels, has leased the Ohio Pyle House, Pa., and will open it for visitors next summer. Mrs. Henry A. Rasche will give music lessons, vocal or instrumental, on the piano or organ, at very reasonable terms. Recovering: William Faherty who had his leg amputated several weeks ago has recovered sufficiently to move about with the aid of a crutch and was removed to his home at Hutton Switch on Wednesday last. Wilson Proctor, Esq., was stricken with paralysis in the right side last week. Mr. Proctor is one of our most

highly respected citizens, and has the sympathy of a large circle of friends both here and in Baltimore County, his former residence. Died: On Saturday last, of consumption in the fifty -fifth year of her age "Aunt Hennie" a well-known colored woman and sister-in-law of Coleman Dandridge. The funeral took place from St. Peter's Catholic Church Monday morning. Married: On the 22nd. inst. (Washington's Birthday) near Horse Shoe Run P. O. W. Va. in the public road (all parties on horseback) by Rev. W. Y. Cline, Mr. John Mosser of this county and Miss Caroline A. Root of Preston Co. W. Va. There is also an Obituary of Cecelia Anna Theresa Browning, daughter of Thomas Browning, Sr., who died in her twenty-first year. A Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Peter's Church, Oakland, Md., by the Pastor, the Rev. Teuschler. A church announcement informed the readers that the Rev. O. C. Miller will preach this Sabbath morning in the Oakland Ev. Lutheran Church.

The advertisers included the following: John Miller Jr. Deer Park, Md.; Owen Hart, Oakland, Md; James W. Leathers, C. F. Frazee (announcing a new store in Selbysport, Md); W. P. Totten, John Richardson, Manufacturer of wagon and farming implements; Daniel Chisholm, surveyor; Loewenstein, the Tailor; Wolf, Thayer and Co. furs, sheep skins, game of all kinds; H. B. Wolfe, butcher; A. G. Sturgiss, pharmacist; Samuel Lawton, Oakland Woolen Factory; Cox and Combs attorneys (Alder St.); J. W. Veitch, attorney; Andrew B. Gonder, attorney; William A. Daily, attorney; Dr. W. F. Fundenburg, late resident surgeon in New York, now practicing in Cumberland, Md.; John B. Brant, surveyor and auctioneer, Oakland, Md.; Dr. E. H. Parsons, office in Offutt's Old building; Dr. George H. Hocking, office near Davis and Brothers Store in Deer Park, Md.; A. M. Jarrett D. D. S. will be in Oakland every six weeks. Artificial teeth warranted to be neat and substantial. Home office, Grafton, W. Va. Patent medicine advertisements were large and conspicuous.

Another interesting list of names are the agents for subscription and advertising of the Garrett County Herald: Cumberland, Md., John A. Fulton and Co.; Frostburg, J. S. Metzger and Co.; Ryans Glade, Major Charles Best; Barton Peter Goodwin; Selbysport, Jasper Guard; Swanton, Alexander Fairall; Johnstown, Meschach Mattingly; Grantsville, Dr. B. T. Keller; Accident, William Hinebaugh; Shade Mills, T. W. Frost; Bloomington, A. J. Warnick; Deer Park, E. C. Tilson; McHenry, William Casteel; Engle's Mills, William M. Miller; Addison, Penna. Jeremiah Guard.

The B & O R. R. Timetable of passenger trains that went into effect Sunday, May 18th. 1879 lists eleven trains daily that stopped at Oakland, Md.

HIRAM P. TASKER

Hiram P. Tasker, a descendant of a prominent early Maryland family, was one of Oakland most conspicuous citizens of the last century. He married a Miss Eva Compton, a lady of means. She built the house occupied in recent years by the Charles White family, and is now the residence of Mrs. Virginia Hart and sons, on Liberty St. Mrs. Hart is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. C. F. White. Eva had a sister Alice who also built a home on Liberty street. Alice also married a Tasker; he was an itinerant Methodist preacher. Mrs. Edward Sincell (Aunt Sally) ninety-four years

of age, remembers much of this earlier period as she came to Oakland in 1886 the bride of Edward Sincell, a lawyer whom she met when he was a student at St. John's College, Annapolis. Her father was a pharmacist for the Naval Academy, and the family lived in Annapolis. She describes Hiram Tasker as medium in height, stocky, dark hair, large brown eyes, who wore a beard and dressed in unkempt fashion. The Hiram Taskers had two children, Compton and Eva. Compton was a successful inventor of improved artillery, selling his patents to United States, Britain and France. He died early.

Along with publishing a weekly Hiram Tasker devoted much of his energy in developing real estate and was an enthusiastic promoter of large scale projects such as the extension of the railroad from Friendsville to Oakland. This was not accomplished. He also advocated the impoundment of Deep Creek. The older citizens of Oakland remember him best for his having predicted Deep Creek Lake.

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GARRETT COUNTY'S FIRST NEWSPAPER

by Felix G. Robinson

This account is being set down in August 1958 from Stuart's Motel on Rt. 15 between Emmitsburg, Maryland and Gettysburg, Penna. In August 1871, eighty seven years ago, to the month, the first newspaper, a weekly, was published in Oakland, Md. E. S. Zevely was the editor and publisher. The oldest issue that is still preserved is in the possession of the Garrett County Historical Society. It is dated January 28, 1872 and bears the imprint "The Glades Star" Volume One, No. 17. Elizabeth West of Oakland, Md., presented the issue to the Society some time back. When Capt. Charles Hoye founded the Society in 1940 he selected the title "The Glades Star" for the Society's historical quarterly that has been issued regularly ever since.

From August 1871 to July 13th, 1872 Mr. Zevely published fifty two issues under three titles: (1) The Glades Star. To date we do not know the number of issues printed with this title. (2) The Civilian. Nineteen issues bearing this title were published. (3) The Garrett Star.

1958

On the evening of July 31st. at the time the Garrett County Historical Society was holding its annual meeting Mr. R. Getty Browning of Raleigh, North Carolina, discovered among the papers of his father, Richard T. Browning, in the Garrett home in Deer Park, Md. the last issue of Oakland's first newspaper. It was titled The Garrett Star, Volume One No. 33 and dated July 13th 1872. It was loaned the author by Miss Nell Browning who with her sister Margaret and her brother Richard live in the Garrett house. Mr. R. Getty Browning is a brother.

Thus it seems that Oakland's first newspaper changed its name three times during its brief existence.

On examining The Glades Star Mr. Zevely had a dual motive in publishing this paper. The first objective was the espousal of a new county. It was in the spring of 1872 that an act of Maryland's legislature created the new county named for John W. Garrett, at that time president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Richard T. Browning is credited for the selection of the name Garrett County. It must have been shortly

after the county was formed that the name of this first newspaper was changed from The Glades Star to The Garrett Star.

Mr. Zevely's additional objective was to print excerpts from English and American literature, both prose and poetry. The selection covered a wide range as the following titles, taken from the July 13th, 1872 issue, will testify: "The Wayside Vision" a poem by Thomas Durfee; "Almost A Tragedy" a love story, filling most of the front page; "Another Lola Montez" which is an account of a charming adventuress from Cincinnati, Ohio who seduced the young King of Bavaria; "Colors For Evening Wear" some suggestions for women's fashions; "Accepting The Situation" a moralising essay dealing with the necessity of changing one's mode of living from affluence to respectable poverty; "The Boy on The Farm"; "The Anaconda of Venezuela"; "Keeping Children Busy"; "The Coral Trade"; "Home Reading"; "The Jewels—A Rabbinical Tradition"; "A Laughable Love Story"; "Kite-Flying by the Chinese"; "A Father's Advice to A Bride"; "The Proper Climate for Consumptives"; "The Grisly Bear"; "How To Disinfect a House"; "The Plot Against Hawley", the first part (two chapters) of a serial story.

At that time a home in the Allegheny mountains had very little in the way of a library. Mr. Zevely evidently felt that his readers would be more interested in literary stories and articles dealing with practical information than news. Under the heading of "Facts and Figures" there were brief items such as the following: " A wealthy old lady in Detroit has taken a whim to peddle oranges and figs, and goes about the streets retailing her wares, dressed meantime in elegant clothes. She is partially demented; and if her friends do not allow her to follow her notions she becomes violent."

Attached to the third page of the four page sheet is a supplement. It consists of five columns; two are devoted to local advertising and three to reasons for abandoning the publication of his newspaper interlarded with rhetorical maledictions. The first column is an Oakland Directory giving the names and vocation of those who supported the paper by advertising. From this Directory we derive valuable information as to who lived in Oakland in 1872 and what were their occupations: John Dailey, Prop. The Glades Hotel; P. Hamill, Property Agent; Dr. J. Lee McComas, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence adjoining Stone Church; Dr. E. H. Bartlett offers his services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity, in all branches of his profession; C. E. Berry & Co. General Merchants; T. Sargent Hughes, Druggist and Apothecary and general merchandise; J. T. Ward and Sons, Cabinet Makers; George A. Spedden, Carpenter and Builder; A. C. Brooke, Carpenter and Builder; E. C. Tilson, Wing and Wing, Summer Resort, Deer Park, Md.; E. S. Zevely, Inventor and Manufacturer of Superior Hand; R. T. Browning, County Collector; Ezekiel Totten, Magistrate and Conveyancer; C. J. Pennington, Attorney-at-law; J. B. Brandt, meat market. Along with these advertisements of Oaklanders the supplement included ten advertisements from Cumberland, among them Gilmore S. Hamill,

Attorney-at-law, Cumberland, Md.

Under twenty-two different headings, taking up the other three columns, Mr. Zevely takes out his spleen on Oaklanders for their failure to support his paper. A typical example is the following:

Honor To Whom Honor Is Due

"All who have paid for The Star are so far clever people, and have evidenced some progressive spirit and deserve PRAISE,—those who have not done so—and their name is legion—are a mean and pitiful set of contemptibles, behind the age, enemies to progress, enemies to their own households, —enemies to their country,—who will sink into ignominious graves and be forgotten."

Unlike Preston Co. W. Va., and Somerset County, Penna., where newspapers have been published in two or more communities in the respective counties, Oakland in Garrett County is the only community to date that has published newspapers.

When The Well Comes In

By JARED W. YOUNG

(Continued from Previous Issues)

Camp Meeting At The Park

The Methodist camp meeting probably sprang from the Church's early days of struggle, when small groups of its adherents were widely scattered, mainly in country districts and could only occasionally gather for communal worship at such time or place as the local preacher, or the Circuit Rider, was able to conduct services. Thus in Bishop Asbury's "Journal" under date of Sunday, July 19, 1807, there is this entry:

> "I went to the woods and preached and ordained Thomas, and Christian Bowman deacons. Before I got through with my discourse the rain came on, and I made a brief finish . . . In the afternoon the preachers and many of the people went to a barn."

This has special interest for me, since Thomas was my g-g-grandfather; he and his sons were about that time building near Berwick, Pa., a one room stone church and primitive school house, the first in all the surrounding region. After being abandoned for many years, it was later restored, and is now preserved as one of the county's Historical Buildings.

As Methodism grew and prospered it became the custom for the different congregations in a community, or Conference, to gather for a week of joint evangelistic and revival services at some convenient camp meeting ground, but with rather sketchy housing accommodations. I dimly recall attending one at the age of seven. There was an open pavillion, surrounded by rough, two-story, single room shacks. These had no windows, except for a large opening at the front, over which was tacked a sheet. A community dining shed supplied the non-spiritual nourishment. The services were largely of the highly emotional order, but Methodist in doctrine, and led by the Church's own preachers. The congregation actively participated, and at times very noisily. Indeed our denomination was often referred to by more sedate worshippers as "those Shouting Methodists!" (The only shouting I did was when several of us children, playing in an open shack, stirred up a horde of yellowjackets

with dire results.)

It is my impression that the only other large denomination in which the camp meeting played an important role was the Baptist, particularly in the south.

Although the Association idea germinated in the great West Virginia Conference Camp Meeting at Moundsville, and a similar one was evidently originally in view for the Park, such a Methodist gathering was rarely held there. In fact the directors practically refused to assume any direct camp meeting responsibility. In 1884 Rev. John Thompson, an original stock holder later to be locally known as the "Bishop of Mt. Lake," was authorized to hold a Society of Friends camp meeting, he agreeing to assume all financial burden, and this became an annual event until his death in 1899. Associated with him was Rev. E. I. D. Pepper, publisher of "The Christian Standard and National Holiness Journal"; also the famous Quaker evangelist, David B. Updegraff and the well-known Joseph H. Smith.

Thompson was a good financier. After his death his daughter turned over to the Association as a trust fund $1,310.84, collected by him through the years for the purpose of holding in 1901 "A Grand Rally Camp Meeting . . . or for other religious uses and not secular purposes." In a long and curiously worded resolution, however, the directors conclusively proved the "propriety of expending about $500 of said money in repairs and improvement to the auditorium where the camp meetings have been heretofore held." But we doubt that Thompson would have considered their line or reasoning quite according to Hoyle.

Pepper then took over for a couple of years. In a long resolution aimed at his furthur continuance the directors, after emphasizing the "sole charge" which Thompson had exercised, stated as their wish and purpose that he also have exclusive control of the camp meeting "pulpit and platform work . . . and financial and temporal affairs." Should he desire any assistance from Dr. Baldwin, the latter would "be subordinate to the authority of Dr. Pepper." That would seem to be the acme of presidental abnegation.

After Pepper it became a somewhat hap-hazard affair. A couple of times Methodist Bishops were impressed to take charge. Indeed, in September, 1905, Bishop Luther B. Wilson was shanghied into becoming both director and president, only to duck out the foling March on the ground that "his Episcopal duties made it impossible for him to longer serve."

About 1919 Charles M. Hood, a leading lumber dealer of Moundsville, became interested. He reorganized the affair on a sound business basis, with a self prepetuating Board of Trustees. (And thus subject to the same private-religious-group objections cited in connection with the Association itself.) Hood continued as the responsible head of the enterprise up to about the time of the purchase by his Board of Trustees in 1940 of the Tabernacle and grounds. It turned out to be an excellent $5,000 investment since it is now the site of the Tabernacle Well, the first and one of the best producers drilled in the Park area. Hood's Well Came In!

The most novel camp meeting season was the fiasco summer of 1938, during the "Self Helpless University" venture, when the

Park played a somewhat unwilling host to some five different affairs, including rival ones holding forth at the same time in both Tabernacle and Amphitheatre. But that story more properly comes in connection with the debacle years of the Board of Foreign Missions' unfortunate handling of the Association to be later narrated.

The Association Under the Board

Association history, under the Board of Foreign Missions, falls into two distinct periods.

(1) From June-July, 1920, when the details of stock ownership transfer were completed, to the summer of 1931 when the Park became an incorporated Town. During this time the Association's practical dictatorship continued over the Annual Committee personnel, and hence over all Community civic matters. Thus the Church, acting though the Board, had jurisdiction over the Park's temporal well being, and was also the spiritual guardian of its inhabitants' morals.

(2) From 1931 to 1938, in which year an abortive effort was made to sell out to the Self Helpless group; followed by the confusion-worse-confounded next summer, when the Association drifted aimlessly without visible pilot or helmsman; until the June 1, 1940 announcement that the Board had washed its hands of the whole muddled mess by tranferring its stock to the Defenders of the Faith. On commenting on that sad wind-up in the Republican at the time, Margaret Berghaus aptly phrased it as: "The Park is Sold Down the River."

With the Board sole stockholder, except for qualifying shares of the five directors, the latter were rather appointees for carrying out the legal corporate requirements, than as having any real managerial voice, particularly since the civic change in 1931.

In considering the unfortunate phases in the Board's management it should be noted that it had been handed a lemon—a somewhat withered one at that. It was doubtless mainly Dr. Goucher's persuasive powers, and prominence in the foreign mission work, that induced acceptance of a project lying entirely outside the Board's field of labor. He became a director, but died two years later before he could effect his intended outside financing of his great missionary plan, which the Board itself had stated it would be unable to undertake.

The Methodist Church successfully manages varied important business enterprises, such as The Book Concern, one of the largest publishing houses of the country. But here was a strictly local business, composed in part of farming, ice harvesting, hotel keeping, and the civic affairs of a partly disgruntled community thrust upon a department of the Church in no way equipped properly to handle it. That the Board came in due course to rue its bargain, and wished to let go the bear's tail but could't was a foregone conclusion.

Thus in the 1913 campaign on the election to decide the Town's incorporation, the Board made only token opposition. Many favoring incorporating labored under misapprehension of the real facts; it was stated and believed by the proposed change a new era of prosperity would descend on the Park in the way of increased conventions and other summer gatherings. But it was overlooked that

all the facilities for same would remain under Association control.

Had the Board made frank statement of the Park's running costs, and the Association's operating losses which it was assuming; had it freely offered to make such few changes in the antiquated deed restrictions and ordinances as would remove the legitimate objections to same; had it in fact actively opposed the incorporation it is unlikely it would have carried. Instead it circulated a statement pessimistic in tone as to the future, even mentioning the possibility that it might not be able to carry on any summer activities next season. I was not at the Park at election time, but had expressed the view that on the basis of the statement made, my vote, if present, would have been in favor of incorporating. Clearly the Board heaved a sign of relief when the vote shifted its civic incubus to other shoulders.

A heavy Board handicap lay in that it had no funds to divert from its own foreign field for this purely domestic project. For the summer convention idea to become a profitable one required substantial additional investment. The whole plant needed revamping, and in particular a comfortable indoor meeting place. The Amphitheatre was only suitable for large gatherings. The old Tabernacle before the fire and reconstruction by the present owners, had only rough benches, and canvas curtains to protect from rain and cold weather; while the meeting rooms in the adjoining building were ill equipped. Also, to make the Park attractive to repeating conventions, or summer visitors in general, much would have been required along modern recreational lines, with at the very least a useable Lake and commodious outdoor swimming pool. I once figured that to put the project on a paying basis would take an initial investment of some $50,000, with a backlog of $25,000 more. And that was some years ago, when the good old $ was what it ain't no more!

About all the Board could do was to keep meeting expense deficits in the hope that some modern mircle would rescue it from the Slough of Despond. While the impression widely prevailed that the Association was making a profit, the contrary is undoubtedly true. It has been unofficially stated from good sources that by the end it was in the red upward of $100,000. And since the Board could not justify thus holding a losing proposition year after year, there came about apparently some bookkeeping juggling by which deficits in operating cost was conveniently added to capital account.

"Apparently," since no actual figures are available; but seemingly that was the only method by which the Board could have escaped criticism; and in the case of another Church organization connected with the Park, and known to me, this same method of capitalizing expense was followed.

During the Self Helpless regime I interviewed the Board's treasurer in New York for the purpose of securing accurate figures for a proposed article. I stated that the Board was in some disrepute in our section, since many believed the community had been gypped in the first place, and large profits enjoyed later; that I knew such was not the case, and thought the Board's position should be clearly set forth. He agreed with me and promised to supply the

figures in due course. But when later written for my letter was not even answered. Quite evidently someone had put the kibosh on my request.

About the Century's turn, a group of Park women, deeply interested in a branch of Church work then known as the Woman's Home Missionary Society, began a project of their own along general Association lines. This was a summer home where hard working Church Deaconesses could enjoy a vacation at a cost commensurate with their meager wage. Its story illustrates the Church's book-keeping methods as regards the Park; and also the occasional great value of old records, as cited in the case of Bethel Church's lot ownership.

The women formed a corporation. The Thompson Rest Home of Garrett County, Md.; and bought "Bishop" Thompson's former residence with its three lots. To operate the Home they secured the efficient services of a Deaconess, Miss Octavia Hicks, who continued in the work for upward of forty years. Learning, after acquiring the property, that under Church rules the legal title should be in the W. H. M. S., the Corporation executed in a deed to that effect. Later, as its needs increased the old Sharp residence on two lots adjoining the Home was acquired, and named the Annex; but through some oversight was not deeded to the W. H. M. S.

As decade succeeded decade, death, age and other changes reduced the once large group of women to a scant three or four. The Corporation became inactive, with out meetings, records or required State reports; and the W. H. M. S. came to assume most of upkeep expense for repairs and maintenance. The Corporation still had some funds from prosperous days, and a small legacy, in the hands of the last official Treasurer, Mrs. Edwin T. Mowbray, which was used sparingly year by year to aid the more needy Deaconesses. By 1943 this fund was all but exhausted Home and Annex needed extensive repairs; and the Church did not wish to continue such a project at the Park.

Meanwhile the group which had acquired the Tabernacle in 1940 was in need of hotel facilities for its annual gatherings and other proposed summer activities. Dr. Mowbray suggested to the leaders the purchase of the Home; this they were anxious to do, and stated that if acquired the summer accommodation of Deaconesses would be continued as in the past. He thereupon asked me to assist in working out the details; several snarls immediately developed.

As part of the Church reorganization after 1940, the W. H. M. S. had been absorbed by the Woman's Division Christian Service. To clear the records a deed to the latter was sent for recording; but it only recited the orginal Home and three lots. The Annex property was omitted, although both items were carried on the Church books at the very high value of $20,600. And there was apparently nothing in existence to show the Annex had also been intended for Church ownership.

On presenting this perplexing problem to Mr. E. Ray Jones, it seemed the only solution would be by a suit in equity, with resulting expense and long delay. But just then kind fate intervened. Mrs. A. S. Hank had been the Corporation's first secretary. Her grand-

daughter, cleaning out the Bender home at the time preparatory to a sale, had come across a record book, lost for many years, and turned it over to Mrs. Mowbray. It contained the Corporation by-laws, and a record of the Annex purchase clearly showing intent to deed to W. H. M. S. It further developed that the Corporation still had a few months' leeway before ceasing to exist under State law; and that three of the last elected directors, Miss Hicks, Mrs. Mowbray and Mrs. Linda Carr, were yet available.

With this basis to go on, a directors' meeting was held, officers elected, and a deed authorized conveying the Annex to the W. D. C. S. Then another nifty pointed popped up.

Dr. Mowbray had fixed a price of $2,500 as fitting under the circumstances. But the president of the W. D. C. S. expressed great surprise at such a low price against their book value of $20,600. In a long letter to her I pointed out that this Gargantuan figure could only have come about through a bookkeeping method of capitalizing repair and other expenses; that they were only carrying $2,500 insurance; that a check-up with the Board would probably show a similar method for the book value of its Association holdings; that "in matters of this kind, at least as regards Mt. Lake Park, you will find the records at 150 Fifth Avenue (the Church's main headquarters at New York) wholly inadequate on which to base a decision;" that if the property were to be sold on a commercial basis a much higher price could be had; and that in fixing the price Dr. Mowbray had in mind: "That the sale would serve to continue along kindred lines the traditions and services of the Home as existing since the turn of the Century."

As a result the sale was approved by the W. D. C. S. Then rather oddly the Tabernacle group's agent also voiced surprise at the "high" price. On that I advised: "Whether he is expressing an honest opinion or merely horse-trading I don't propose to guess; but personally I'd not shade the price $10!"

The Tabernacle group purchased, joined Annex and Home, and added additional rooms and a large dining room. Miss Hicks was retained for a couple of years until ill health caused her retirement. At first it was kept open all summer; then tax difficulties through so doing induced the group to limit service practically to their own short meeting. As a result, Dr. Mowbray's cherished plan for the continuance of the Rest Home idea went plump into the discard; and the vacationing Deaconesses were left holding the bag.

The narrator of the astounding events of the years 1938-1940, the wind-up of the Board's 20 year ownership of the Association, approaches his task with trepidation. The shortcomings of the responsible Church authorities at New York headquarters, whether direct or indirect, judged from a business or ethical standpoint, are almost unbelievable. Should one gloss them over?

There is an unfortunate tendency prevalent among all church organizations to this effect: That because Brother Roe is very fervent in prayer on Wednesday evening, and Deacon Roe an outstanding singing leader on Sunday morning, and both are liberal con-

tributors to the Church budget, that therefore it is les majeste even to mention that Roe has to be watched like a hawk in a horse-trade, or that in a business deal one must first get Doe's signature on the dotted line or all bets are off! So in this instance let's hew to the line and let the oak chips strew by the by-ways of the Park.

The Board's duty failure to Church and Community arose from two main conditions: Absentee-landlordism at its worst. During these two critical years, no competent Church official made any on-the-spot survey of the actual situation; nor of the feeble hands into which the Board was nonchalantly tossing its long trusteeship.

The second was that the fortunes of the Association had for some years been almost wholly directed by the Board's active representative, a layman, who was also in charge of other properties coming to it by gift, legacy, etc. Since we mention few participants in the debacle by name, we'll omit his official title, merely saying that in the final disposition of the Association, he was It! But as occasional reference must be made to him, we'll give him a convenient name.

So, bearing in mind the old saying: "De mortuis nil nisi bonum," we'll just call him Brother Bonum. How well he carried out the confidence undoubtedly placed in him by the Church, let the aftermath determine. (Just to save you digging out your Latin lexicon for the above quotation, take instead this fairly free translation; "After a chap's checked in give him only the glad hand.")

In August, 1938, there began at the Park the most remarkable campmeeting that had so far been inflicted on that over-camped town. It far out-drew any held before or since, at times filling the cavernous depths of the Amphitheatre to capacity, due to an odd array of attractions. It was led by an ultra-sensational evangelist who dabbled both in prayer and politics, his sermons being a queer potpourri of spiritual pablum and rantings against the powers that then were at Washington. The latter included descriptions of White House residents normally only heard in tough ward campaign speeches.

Coupled with this was an unusual musical group, featuring some fine musicians, and a novel, illuminated night service that caught the popular fancy. The combine brought record attendance, but coming mostly to be entertained, and "for-free" at that. We oft watched the collection plate pass down a whole benchful without hearing the jingle of even a single copper.

Just what took place behind the iron curtain of Brother Bonum's secret negotiations is lost to history. But one Tuesday afternoon momentous rumors spread through the Park; and that night before a great throng in the Amphi, amid clash of cymbals, trumpet blasts, and a vociferous chorus of Amens! and Hallelujahs! is was spectacularly announced—

The Park is Sold

Early next morning came a hurried phone call from the late Will Davis: "Can you give us some information on the sale?" I replied that he would have it that afternoon; and Thursday's paper carried a complete two-column report. This was possible because through sheer luck I'd read the

full text of the sale contract before it was officially announced.

Here is the gist of it: The sale was made to a group of twelve ministers and laymen, some primarily interested in purely camp-meeting activities; the others in a nondescript project called the "International Character Eduction Association." A more mismated dozen could not have been assembled!

The assessed value of the Board's Park properties at the time for tax purposes was $79,640. This was exclusive of some forty acres which with their buildings were tax exempt. The purchase price was $27,500. But if the purchasers expended $2,500 on repairs before the year's end, that amount would apply on the purchase price; thus making the net only $25,000. No down payment was required; nor any before the first of the next year. As then stated in my article the transaction was more in the nature of a gift than a sale.

The Board continued to hold all Association stock, except qualifying shares for the four new purchaser directors. And no sale or tranfers of property could be made or other corporate action taken, without unanimous directors' consent. Hence the Association was to remain wholly under the Board's exclusive control until the full price was paid. In short, the contract was not the blatantly announced SALE, but instead merely a purchase OPTION with permission to occupy the premises, for a more or less indefinite period, rent free!

Nevertheless, for over a year the tentative purchasers represented themselves as actual owners; contracted debts with local merchants; rooked the community right and left. Yet during all that time not a single foot of the Association's valuable holdings was back of them.

And although the essential facts made public at the time through this newspaper should have been a cautionary signal against credit without personal guarantee, the glowing promises made during the succeeding weeks, the false halo of success displayed, and above all the ardent hopes of the community for the project's welfare, shoved caution to the background.

(To be continued)

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All roads of progress have in their beds the bones of pioneers.—Tableland Trails.

The study of history, like charity should begin at home.—James Morton Callahan.

The most natural introduction to a knowledge of the history of the World is from local environment, through ever-widening circles of interest, along lines that vitally connect the past with the present.—James M. Callahan

Almost every community has some close and intimate connection with general history.—James M. Callahan

Local history may find its best opportunity as a means of illustrating in the simplest terms possible the fundamentals principles of community life.—James Morton Callahan

The concentration of effort on historical themes in America today has became tremendous.—Allan Nevins

THE
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Garrett County's Historic Places



AT BRADDOCK ROAD—Felix G. Robinson, Linda Teets, GCHS President Patience Williams Grant, and Carolyn O'Brien.

Members of the GCHS traveling in a cavalcade of autos began the Society's fourth annual tour of the county's historic places at the top of Meadow Mountain early on Oct. 4th. The tour was organized and directed by Felix G. Robinson, Editor of Tableland Trails, the magazine devoted to the history of this mountain area. At each place visited he spoke briefly, explaining the events that had affected the general course of the county's history.

Nearby was a solitary grave, fence-enclosed, the headstone inscribed "Gen'l. Scofield, Died 1894." Conflicting local legends describe the finding of a dead man, a stranger, on the mountain top. It was learned he had been a soldier named Scofield. In those days fast checks for accuracy not being possible, news reporting was sometimes haphazard, careless rather. Yellowed newspaper clipping indicate that some over-zealous reporter sensing a big news "scoop"

drew liberally on his own imagination. The dead man had been in the army; his name was Scofield. Therefore he was the distinguished soldier Major General John M. Schofield! Commander of a whole army corps in Sherman's Georgia campaign! None other.

Upon hearing of this sensational news beat the general, then 63, probably quoted Mark Twain:

"Reports of my death are highly exaggerated."



GCHS President Mrs. Grant and Elisabeth Thayer. Stone House Inn in distance.

LITTLE MEADOWS

The first recorded mention of this spot is in the journal of the famed frontiersman, Christopher Gist, who camped here in 1751. Thereafter were many historic comings and goings. The youthful Washington passed here in 1753, and next year leading a small military force he again passed, to return in defeat. In 1755 the expedition led by General Braddock camped here, its shattered remnant again stopping during the retreat. The first land patent granted in this area was that of Joseph Tomlinson in 1761, which included the spot whereon we stand. He built a large log house tavern, "Red House Inn," a structure that stood until 1875. An entry in Washington's journal notes that he stopped at the Inn in 1770 on his trip across the mountains. Jesse Tomlinson, son of pioneer Joseph, built the Stone House Tavern in 1815. It remains today a familiar and conspicuous landmark. Many famous men were guests, among them Albert Gallatin, for 15 years Secretary of the Treasury during the administrations of Jefferson and Monroe. His career in the service of the then-fledgeling nation was long and honorable, few readers of history realizing the magnitude of his contributions to the public weal. For some unknown reason he did not get a "good press" at the hands of historians. Mr. Robinson ranks him with Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, and Lincoln, considering his eminent achievements as a public servant. He reviewed Gallatin's career as legislator, in high administrative posts, and in diplomacy, referring to him as America's Forgotten Statesman. In 1955 one of Gallatin's most distinguished biographers, the Hon. Frank Ewing, of New Rochelle, N. Y., addressed our Society at that year's annual meeting.

CASSELMAN RIVER BRIDGE

No longer in use the great masonry arch, built in 1813, is very properly preserved as a monument to the engineering skill and building craftsmanship of those now remote pre-railroad, pre-automobile days. Pictorially it is a shutterbug's dream. Restoration work has recently been completed on the ancient bridge, and presently work is in progress to make of the area between the old and new bridges a recreational park. This project was described by Harry C. Edwards, Member of the House of

Delegates, who helped further it. He acted as guide at this interesting historic place. When work is completed the spot undoubtedly will be among the most attractive for tourists along the whole length of U. S. 40.

CASSELMAN HOTEL

Built in 1842 by Solomon Sterner, this is the only original inn of the stage-coaching days along the Old Pike still in operation in Garrett County. Presently it is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fahey. Mrs. Fahey (Wilda Getty Fahey) is a granddaughter of the first State Senator from Garrett County, William R. Getty. She is a second or third cousin of John Paul Getty, currently believed to be the richest man in the world. Mrs. Fahey conducted the party through various rooms on the first and second floors, all jam-packed with museum-piece furnishings, some of the items dating back to a century ago.



Felix G. Robinson and Mrs. Grant.

BEAR CAMP AND SIMKIN'S TAVERN

The site of the long-vanished tavern is only a short distance from Bear Camp, the last camping ground of Braddock's army in what is now Garrett County. This is but a few hundred yards from the Mason and Dixon Line.

Here Mr. Robinson sketched out the story of the many inns once located along the route of the National Road during its palmy days. Among the oldest was that of John Simkins, a veteran of the Revolutionary War, built in 1787. It stood at the intersection of the Morgantown road with the Braddock Road. During the great tide of immigrants across the mountains toward the Monongahela River, many chose the Braddock-Morgantown route as one more suitable for wagon transport because of a more regular and level terrain. In the course of his remarks Mr. Robinson read a letter of 1796 in which a traveller, Samuel Allen, described a stop at Simkins' Tavern and the death and burial there of his young child. This letter was quoted from Callahan's "History of West Virginia."

BRADDOCK ROAD

From the site of Simkin's Tavern a short hike brought the party to a fairly well-preserved section of the original Braddock Road. The party walked on this memorable road through tall grass and treading mosses and ferns amid which the closed gentian flowered. Passing a stretch of hemlock trees one was noticed that because of its girth may have stood there in the days of Braddock. Over this road his army marched in proud martial array, confident of victory. In defeat its broken remnants limped painfully back by the same road, now only a dim trace of one. The story of that disaster has been told and retold; how of 1700 men at the point of conflict 760 were laid low, dead or wounded. General Braddock, him-

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Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the Secretary of changes of address.

TO G. C. H. S. MEMBERS AND GLADES STAR READERS

Living in many an area across our broad land are many people who have an interest in the history of Garrett County. Many were born here, and here grew to adulthood before removing elsewhere. Thousands of others have intimate ties of relationship with people living here today.

Many are members of historical societies elsewhere, but having roots here their interest in local history endures. Of these it may be said, paraphrasing a French proverb, "Every man has two countries —his own and Garrett.

At gift-giving times, Yuletide, graduations, birthdays or other anniversaries, what very inexpensive gift could be more appropriate and gratifying than a year's membership in the Garrett County Historical Society?

Or, if it is too inexpensive, include it among other gifts. With the membership goes a year's subscription to The Glades Star.

To procure a year's membership for some distant relatives or friend simply mail one dollar to the Secretary, Garrett County Historical Society, Oakland, Md., together with the name and address of the person for whom the membership is desired, and your own name.

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NEW HISTORICAL SOCIETIES

During recent months history-minded groups have organized in neighboring Preston County, W. Va., and at Springs, Pa., two miles north of Grantsville. Springs is in Somerset County, but many of the society's membership live in the general area of Grantsville. People of the district are prideful of their rich sources of pioneer culture, the hand-worked arts and crafts. A museum has been established, temporarily housed in a basement recreation room in the dwelling of the late Ernest Miller. A permanent building is planned for this.

A Home-Coming and Folk Festival sponsored by the group was held at Springs on Oct. 11. Fea-

tured were pioneer arts and crafts. More than 700 illustrative items are exhibited in the museum, many dated back over two centuries of early America. Some brought from the Old World are more ancient, such a Bible printed during the early years of the Reformation, a cherished heirloom of the family of Floyd Miller.

During the festival demonstrations were given of pioneer crafts such as breaking, skutching and the spinning of flax, hewing beams, making maple sugar troughs and spiles, splitting shingles with mallet and froe, threshing grain with flails, and other kindred rural occupations of the distant past.

The serving of Pennsylvania Dutch food was an interesting feature of the Festival.

Officers of the Springs Historical Society are: President Olen Miller, Secretary Miss Maude Smalley, Treasurer George Yoder, and Robert Loranzen, Superintendent of Documents.

At a meeting in Kingwood on Aug. 19th the Preston County Historical Society was organized. Quarterly meetings will be held at different towns in rotation, beginning with one at Aurora on Nov. 5. Others are scheduled for Rowlesburg, Feb. 4th, 1959, Bruceton Mills, May 6, and Kingwood, Aug. 5.

Elected president was Summers McCrum of Aurora, 1st vice president Carter Withers, Kingwood, 2nd vice president Harry Slawter, Sec.-Treas. J. Roy Lipscomb, and Historian Custer Pierce.

Mr. Lipscomb made it known that any person interested in Preston County history is eligible for membership and invited to join the society.

Forthcoming issues of this bulletin will report at more length on the activities of these kindred groups.

GARRETT COUNTY'S HISTORIC PLACES

(Continued from Page 479)

self mortally wounded, died during the retreat. Many wounded soldiers dying along the way were interred beside the road. Some were believed to have been buried at Simkins' Tavern.

BLOOMING ROSE

The site of St. Mary's Catholic Church at Blooming Rose is on a commanding plateau overlooking the Youghiogheny Valley and the town of Friendsville. From it can be seen one of the fairest and most historic views of which our Garrett County can boast.

Several years ago Mr. Robinson wrote a history of the Catholic Church in Garrett County. Standing in the field where once stood St. Mary's, he drew from it salient facts concerning the first Catholic Church built in the county. He related that this high plateau was given its name "Blooming Rose" in 1774 by the Rev. Jonathan Boucher, an Anglican clergyman.

In the Blooming Rose parish the first Mass was celebrated by Father Redmond in 1819; the first Confirmation service administered by Bishop Flaget, the sainted founder of the Church in Kentucky. During the early years several Indians were communicants, and ten or fifteen negro slaves are said to have been baptised. Among the early pastors was Rev. Fr. Piot, locally famed for his espousal of the Abolitionist cause then gaining headway throughout the northern states. People were taking sides in the clash of opinion that

a quarter century later was to convulse the nation in fratricidal strife. He was also an eloquent advocate of temperance, seeing evil in "Apple Jack," then a much-used homemade alcoholic drink in the area.

Among parishioners of St. Mary's were Meshach Browning, his wife Mary, and their family. Others were the Jamisons, Mattinglys, and Edwards families. A small burial ground was in rear of the church. A brief stop was made at the grave of Meshach Browning in the churchyard where once St. Dominic's Church stood at Hoyes. The building was taken down during the year when Father Driscoll was pastor at Oakland, about 1945. Today its pews are in use in the United Brethren Church at Swanton, a member of this church who accompanied the touring party stated.

THE McHENRY HOUSE

Nearly a century and a half ago the dwelling of James McHenry stood on a gentle rise that looks down on Deep Creek Lake. Nearby is the now-famous summer theatre, the Garrett County Playhouse, once the barn of Jonas Glotfelty. The latter's father purchased in 1884 a portion of the large manor known as Cherry Tree Meadows from the McHenrys.

Dr. James McHenry, an eminent man of his time, came as a lad from Ireland to the New World. When the Revolutionary War began he had completed medical training and entered the army as a surgeon. He served as military secretary for the Commander in Chief, General George Washington, for eighteen months. Later as a major he was on the staff of Lafayette. He became Secretary War in the cabinet of President Washington, continuing in this office during part of the term of the second president, John Adams. Fort McHenry, near Baltimore, was named for him. In 1809 he visited this area and in the following year purchased fourteen thousand acres of land embracing most of the present Deep Creek Lake and its environs. His His health failing, he returned to Baltimore where he died in 1816. His son Daniel built a large manor house but lived in it only briefly, dying from the effects of a fall from his horse.

In 1813 he was assessed with 11 calves, 6 horses, 13 cattle, and 56 ounces of silver plate.

Next came John McHenry, nephew of Dr. James McHenry, the son of an older brother. Educated for the law he came here after a brief legal and diplomatic career in 1814, here remaining until his death in 1856. He and his wife Patty were interred in an orchard not far from where the manor house stood. A number of the negro slaves of the family were buried somewhere nearby. Among the book collection of the GCHS is a note book of John McHenry's written in the French language. It has not been translated for the Society and is believed to be observations on legal questions. John McHenry was a foremost scholar of jurisprudence in his time, and was author of a book, "The Ejectment Law of Maryland," published in 1822.

The annual tour has been outstanding among the activities of the GCHS and increasing interest is in evidence each year. Next year's tour will travel through some different section of the county.

Altamont — The Village

by
W. W. Price

Altamont was never more than a busy village. It depended upon farm produce and lumber products for shipping. Some livestock was shipped from Beckman siding. The railroad was constructed over the mountain in the year 1850-51. The little mountain town occupied about fifty acres of land on Military Lot Number 1168.

The most eastern corner of the town site was on land now owned by Mr. J. G. Woods and Mr. Stewart Brown. This is 150 feet south of the center of Highway 135 near the eastern end of the overhead bridge across Altamont Cut. The boundaries of the town extended south from this point about 1500 feet, then generally west with the lines of Mr. Woods and Mr. George Comp to a point common with the property of Mr. Finch. From this western corner the line would return across Little Yough river (here only a rivulet), the railroad near the present farm crossing, and to a corner about halfway between the farmhouse on the property of Mr. William H. Schmidt (now occupied by Mr. Rhodeheaver), and Highway 135. From this point on Mr. Schmidt's land, the line of the village site will project toward Backbone Mountain, over Altamont Cut, and to the place of beginning.

The houses and buildings of the village were built on both sides of the railroad. Just beyond the eastern limits of the village there was a house in the woods occupied by a Mr. Sol Turner. Mr. Turner was thought to be somewhat of a hermit. At least, he remained out of such limelight as briefly surrounded the affair of the transient Irish worker and a Garrett County man.

HISTORICAL TOURISTS' PICNIC

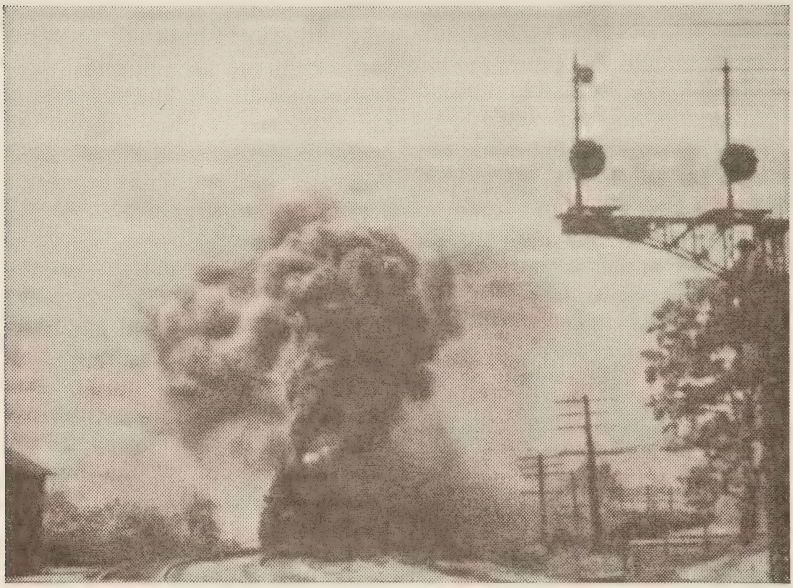
At Bear Camp the cavalcade halted for a mid-day meal, partaken of in most agreeable surroundings.

Mrs. Balcum, a native New Englander resides nearby with her husband and son in a "do-it-yourself" log cabin. She was most gracious, providing access to her lovely place for parking and picnicking, extra chairs, even food. The party took its leisurely time in disposing of the ample contents of picnic baskets, scattering around the Balcum premises in informal groups. In a most delightful place with the best of October's bright blue weather favoring, the picnic was a success. Many thanks are in order for the graciousness of Mrs. Balcum.

Those following the tour were: GCHS President Mrs. Patience Williams Grant, Mesdames Mabel Brock, Ethel B. Hesser, Elisabeth Pearce Thayer, June B. Broadwater, Mareva Teets, Mary J. Harvey, Amy Wilson; Misses Edith Brock, Marian Viola Broadwater, Sandy Harvey, Evelyn Warnick, Carolyn O'Brien, Mary and Linda Teets; Messrs. Felix G. Robinson, Edward R. O'Donnell, Harry C. Edwards, T. C. Bittinger, D. T. Rasche.

George H. Hanst, editor of The Republican, and Mrs. Polly Hanst joined the party at Bear Camp.

Several Swanton Girl Scouts of the party got lost in the woods while hunting wild flowers. With fine presence of mind and remembering their Scout training they examined the ground closely to see which way the ants were traveling. Every ant was headin' for the picnic.



Mallet steam engine with coal train, passing Altamont, 1946

The Irish worker was said to have stolen a part of the horse gear, or harness, used by the Garrett Countain with his team in excavating the cut for the railroad. The men fought. They went to earth on the Donaldson Lot overlooking Altamont Cut on a part of the present Jesse G. Woods property. The Garrett man jerked out his revolver and shot the Irish worker through the head.

In the presence of murder, the Garrett County man, we are told, went ahead with his work. The unfortunate transient worker was buried in an unnamed grave. Such things were not unusual along the railroad.

A colored family, the Pogues, lived at Altamont at one time. Mr. Pogue was a fine fiddle player. He played for square dances at Altamont Grove. This was a spot in a grove of trees in which a plank platform had been constructed. It stood near the northeast end of Altamont Cut. Many people came on trains, on foot, and on horse to this picnic grove at Altamont to dance and enjoy themselves.

The small building shown in the picture just ahead of the steam Mallet engine is Altamont station. The building once served as the Oakland passenger station. After the year 1884, when the present Oakland station was built, the small structure was hauled to Altamont and set down where it appears. This served as a waiting room and a telegraph office for the operators handling trains there. It is boarded up today and used as a miscellaneous storehouse. At one time and for many years, Altamont was served by at least four passenger trains daily. There is no passenger service today.

There was a general store building, owned by Mr. Blackburn and also kept at one time by Mr. Ed Cole, located at the west end of Altamont Cut on the north side. The public road came down the hillside and passed the west end

of this building. There was a saloon in the basement level of this building. Its doors were suggestive of Gothic design used in churches. . .and, ironically, opened to the public for completely churchless purposes.

A Mr. Bonnet and his family lived in the top part of the Blackburn store building. Mr. Bonnet kept a croquet course lined up for playing behind the store. The main floor of this building was used as a store and at one time around the turn of the century, the building housed track laborers and construction gangs.

I could find no information as to what attention was given the Blackburn Store by the rebel cavalrymen of Captain E. H. McDonald, commanding the squadron of the Eleventh Virginia. These Confederate soldiers came over the mountain in 1863 from Kitzmiller. They destroyed some railroad property. In the June issue of this magazine, for 1944, Captain Hoye recounts the coming of Colonel Lomax to Altamont and the capturing of a B&O engine and cars.

Beyond the Blackburn store building were other houses remembered by Jesse Woods as Sliger's boarding house; a house occupied by Evan Matthews, and the Pat Brady saloon. This saloon was near the dug well still in use near the William Schmidt house. The William Schmidt house is one of the later houses of Altamont, as is the present house owned and occupied by Mr. Russel Shank and family.

Jack Rhodeheaver had a shoeshop on the northside of the railroad and it was used as a voting place by the people of the Altamont community and town. Mr. Rhodeheaver was a busy man for railroaders are hard on shoes.

Near the present farm crossing west of Altamont tower, there was once a postoffice. Altamont postoffice was in charge of Mr. Wheeler. It was served by the railroad and by carrier between Altamont, Wilson and Kitzmiller over the mountain. The postmaster lived in a house nearby. The postoffice was discontinued about 1900. Mr. Bert Paugh is remembered as having carried mail at Altamont.

Another shoe shop in Altamont was run by Mr. McCrobie. It was not far from the lumberyard and the small lumberyard office in the western end of town.

On the south side of the railroad there were houses owned and occupied by Harvey, Saucer, Keren, Cassidy and Kline.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Woods live in the house built by Ben Harvey. This house faces a lane leading in from the highway near the east end of the overhead bridge. The Saucer family owned the property when it was purchased by the grandparents of Mr. Woods, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin G. Spiker.

Mr. Spiker was a blacksmith and a gunsmith. His shop stood across the public road almost in front of his house. His work was very important to the community. The work of artisans in metal was vital to all early American communities. It was a time when handmade articles and hand-repaired articles determined the welfare of many a family. One of the rifles made by Mr. Spiker is in the collection of Ed O'Donnell at Loch Lynn, Md. Mr. O'Donnell explained to me that the furniture of this rifle was purchased already manufactured.

When Mr. O'Donnell mentioned

the "furniture" of the Spiker rifle to me, I looked blank; he explained that the lock and mechanism, the brass trigger-guard and double triggers, the patchbox of brass inlaid in the full-length maple stock, and the butt plate, were considered "furniture" by the gunsmiths. The business part of the weapon, its barrell, received the concentrated efforts of the gunsmith. The fine craftsmanship of the gunsmith always showed up in the barrel. This Spiker rifle is excellent testimony to the careful workmanship of its maker. The gun is a .37 caliber and weighs 8 pounds.

On the south side of the Cut, facing the road, stood the small log house owned and occupied by Bridget Kerens . . .Aunt Biddy. . . as she was locally known. She was a lady of very independent mind and if it suited her, she served liquid refreshment by the glass. There was one of the head-springs of the Little Yough on her lot. We understand that Aunt Bidd and her neighbor, Mrs. Saucer, got into a free-for-all at the spring one day. Aunt Biddy won the last round. The well at the Jesse Woods home is said to have been dug as a result of this fracas.

Another headspring of the Little Yough is just beside the Kerens lot. It is on the property of Mr. George Comp. Mr. Comp and his family live in the house nearby that is known as the Cassidy house. This house, so Mr. Comp told me, is nearly a hundred years old. It is said to have been one of the first houses built on a B&O Relief Department loan. Mr. Cassidy, for whom the house was built, fell from an engine in the old wye and lost his life. James Cassidy was a telegrapher for the railroad.

The site of another village house in on Mr. Comp's property. This is in the cornor of his field just below the railroad embankment. The family who lived in that house was named Kline. We do not know when this house was torn down.

The old railroad wye is gone, but its site can still be seen as an excavation in the corner of Mr. Elwood Lee's field. Near this spot stood a company house occupied by Mr. Carroll. This house was purchased by Mr. Henry Schmidt about 1900 for the sum of ten or twelve dollars. It still stands near the Schmidt house and is painted "railroad red". It was used by Mr. Schmidt as a stable and toolhouse.

There was no church or school building within the village of Altamont. The "plank" schoolhouse was used for school and religious services. This building stood along the road between Altamont and Wilson. It is recalled that Methodist circuit preachers often came to Altamont community and held revival services in this building.

There was a railroad cistern-reservoir constructed just east of the present highway bridge on the south bank of Altamont Cut. This was a sunken cistern of brickwork and roofed over, circular in design, and of about 50 feet diameter and something like 25 feet in depth. This reservoir held about 6000 gallons of water to supply the steam locomotives from penstocks standing between the tracks. Today, fine blackberry vines grow from the abandoned site. The reservoir was not used much after 1920.

A pioneer house of this com-



Beckman log house continuously occupied since built in 1843.

munity stands along the railroad track about halfway between Wilson and Swanton. This is the John Beckman house. It is of log construction and has been standing and occupied over one hundred years. Mr. John Beckman came to America from Germany and became a naturalized citizen. He bought his first tract of land from a Mr. Wilson in 1841 at the site of the present farm. We would judge the house to have been finished by 1843. The house gives one the impression of a homestead that has witnessed much American history go up and down the railroad. Five generations of Beckmans have occupied this house.

Christmas Day A Century Ago

Dennis T. Rasche

Drawing by Barbara Moon

During the year country people of the thinly-settled area now Garrett County had not prospered. The preceding year of 1857 had been one of "hard times." The Baltimore and Ohio railroad had been in operation across the county for seven years, a means of shipping farm products to populous towns and cities. But people there, stricken by the plight of depression, were in worse case than their country cousins who at least had food in plenty.

Tom Lee was industrious and had worked hard on his farm, but the return had been meager. His best horse had sickened and died. The replacement had been costly.

"Oh well," he said resignedly to his aged father, Frederick Lee, I remember worse hards times in 1837."

"About like the difference between arsenic and strychnine," the old man said.

As the holiday season drew near Tom, thinking of his young children, told himself ruefully that like the Scot with no silver, he would need to go fast through the market-place.

Tom's father, Frederick Lee, had inherited this land two score



years earlier from his father, Dudley Lee, who had borne arms during the Revolutionary War. By unremitting toil he had cleared acres of forest and drained other acres of glade land. Bowed down by weight of years he could not now do the more laborious farm work. But he could do other things; mend shoes or even make them, and husk or shell corn faster than anybody. Deft with his hands he had acquired skill as a gunsmith. Men rode many miles bringing old flint-locks to be modernized to fire by means of the newer and more reliable percussion cap. Thus he sometimes earned a little money. Hanging over the mantlepiece was his own ancient remodeled gun.

When Tom came home from his pre-Christmas trip to the store it had been with an air of mystery and secrecy, Before the sled's burden was unloaded the children had been sent off on errands. To neighbors went the girls with recent copies of the fine new magazine, Atlantic Monthly, only published since 1856. Returning they would bring borrowed copies of Harper's, equally good launched in 1850.

Meanwhile the two boys brought in from nearby woods a fine Christmas tree.

A few days earlier Tom's father had drawn him aside.

"Listen, son," he said, "When I was the age of these youngsters I knew many a skimpy Christmas. I want them to have better ones."

The old man reached for his wallet. He had saved a little during better years.

Before daybreak of Christmas morning Jessie, Tom's wife, had a cheery log fire burning and the rooms brightly lighted with a profusion of tallow candles. Grandfather Lee, always an early riser, looked on as she lighted small wax candles on the tree, her finishing touch. Tom, his milking finished, entered and the grown-

ups were assembled.

Large-scale manufacture of holiday decorations did not begin for another dozen or so of years. Country people improvised them. The room was gay with branches of laurel, colored bows of ribbon, and painted pine cones, red and gilt. The Christmas tree was cheery with its lighted candles. Strings of scarlet cranberries and white popcorn added color. Around its base were gifts for each.

Jessie had carefully staged the entrance of the children, dressed and waiting impatiently. She desired that the grown-ups should enjoy the glow that comes as they behold the delight and excitment of the little ones on seeing the magic wrought while they slept. They now came bouncing in.

New dolls, one a black pickaninny, enchanted the girls. Plain dolls they were. None was then made with eyes that opened and closed. None could cry when squeezed in the midriff. The Dydee doll was then unheard of. The boys were pleased with new jackknives. Grandfather had made a new sled, denying the children access to his workshop the while. It made a brave show with its gaudy paint.

Tom and Jessie were in early middle age. Their children were John, Eva, Dudley, and Ruth; the oldest thirteen, the youngest seven.

In the family circle Tom's father was called Grandfather. He wore a new white shirt and was clean-shaven. Tom was bearded, as were most men of the time.

In appearance they all were—well, they looked like other people of that time, or like their many descendants of today.

Among the gifts was a sewing machine, the marvellous labor saver invented twelve years earlier and lately made really workable by a New Yorker, Isaac Singer. Jessie's eyes sparkled as she looked at her small daughters.

"They'll be as well-dressed as any now," she said, "Shirt and things for you men too," her gesture included the boys, "And done in a tenth of the time of hand sewing!"

Tom leafed through a gift book, Uncle Tom's Cabin. "Published six years ago," he said, "and still generating excitement. More than half a million copies sold."

"We'd better all read it soon," Grandfather said, "before the neighbors come to borrow it."

Breakfast: sausage, eggs, buckwheat cakes with butter, honey, or maple syrup, milk, coffee.

The morning had dawned bright and sunny. Outdoors, as poets might say—indeed did say—frost on the snow-covered fields glittered like myriad tiny diamonds. Old December's bareness was clad in robes of ermine too dear for an earl. Every branch and twig, erstwhile bare ruined choirs where late the sweet birds sang, were ridged inch-deep in pearl.

Altogether the landscape was like those pictured on some of the hundreds of millions of greeting cards that today are an annual deluge. This interesting custom originated about 1846, but postal service was limited in 1858. Not for another forty years would the cards begin to swell to flood stage.

All now settled themselves around the hearth. Without bidding and as though by habit little Ruth brought to her venerable grandsire the large family Bible, "once his father's pride." In measured

and reverent tones the patriarch read the moving story of the Nativity. Tom offered a prayer for family, kinfolk, and for Peace on Earth.

The children now turned to their youthful interests, while their elders engaged in a discussion of events of the times.

Wonderful advances in farming and in other fields were in progress. During recent years McCormick had invented a good reaper, and not long before this a thresher with built-in winnower had been developed. A cable had been laid under the Atlantic during the year. Mason had brought out his jars that preserved perishable foods almost indefinitely.

Railroads were being built in many sections, too rapidly some thought. These believed the depression had been brought on by their too-early extension into districts not being settled as fast as the railroad promoters had expected.

Grandfather had visited kinfolk in Illinois, going most of the way on the railroad cars. He had been impressed with the speed—the trip had taken only five days each way, but part of it was by stagecoach.

Tom was enthusiastic about the new farm machines.

"With them," he said, "before long a man will produce as much grain in one season as one of centuries ago could in a lifetime."

"There'll be an age of abundance," Jessie said, "and with it—Peace."

Grandfather didn't fully agree. "Abundance—yes. But it won't bring peace. Division of it will incite men and nations to bigger wars, fought with more deadly weapons."

"Anyway", Jessie said "our country was quieter this year than in '57, when that Dred Scott decision and the Kansas Territory bloodshed got folks in a tizzy."

"The lull before the tempest burst, maybe," Grandfather said.

It was time when extreme and violent passions over the question of slavery were rising in both North and South, stirred up by zealots and fanatics, many of them forceful and eloquent orators.

"When I was young," the old man continued, "nearly nine percent of the population of this area were slaves. That's declined—percentage-wise, anyway. Slavery wasn't profitable here. If this had been cotton and tobacco country we'd still see lots of slaves."

"Maybe you're too pessimistic about a storm gathering," Tom said, "In England slavery was abolished a half century ago. And by due process of law—without violence."

"Over there, "Grandfather rejoined, "the economy of a whole big section didn't rest on slavery. If it had we'd have heard less of ideals and more of shooting. Over there no big investment was at stake. But here there's this talk of secession."

In 1858 when grown-ups got together the talk was nearly sure to turn on slavery and the threat of secession.

"While I was in Illinois," the old man warmed to his subject, "I heard a great speech. It'll go into the history books, I reckon. Half slave and half free the nation cannot permanently endure, the speaker said. A house divided against itself cannot stand; all good men should strive to prevent its fall; if slavery is not

wrong, nothing is wrong. He said many other things like that. I wish I could remember them all. A tall homely, awkward fellow, the speaker was. My memory fails. I can't call to mind that man's name."

Thus they conversed while the children romped indoors and out. They coasted down a slope. The boys visited their traps, their sisters clamoring to be taken along. When the little girls cried for a poor trapped rabbit the boys released it, holding their struggling dog until the wild furry creature had scampered safely away. Altogether the day was one the young folks would not soon forget.

For the evening meal there was roast turkey, cranberry sauce, chestnut dressing, fine wheat bread instead of the ift-used corn pone, mince and pumpkin pie.

Amid merry chatter during the bounteous repast Grandfather became thoughtful. His mind was on a journey back across the years to scenes of his early youth, the Christmas of 1816, "the year without a summer." Because of cold and frosts only cabbage could be grown. Along with that and such wild game as could be shot or trapped the large family of the old soldier, Dudley Lee, had each only one slice of bread a day. Many other pioneer families fared no better; some even worse. The old man was recalled from his reveries when song books were brought out.

Old and young joined their voices in the singing of Christmas carols. Whatever advantages we of today enjoy those people of the long-ago past, the carols they sang were as good as those we now sing, hear over TV or radio, or performed by singing groups like the Barber-Shoppers.

Many are the same; some of our present-day favorites were old a century ago—The First Noel, God Rest Ye, Good King Wenceslaus, We Three Kings,—many others.

Now after a happy day of ease and enjoyment it was time to rest. Tomorrow in those long-past pre-machine days the never-ceasing round of farm work would be resumed.

As Jessie handed Grandfather a lighted candle in its pewter holder his face brightened.

"That name comes back to me," he said, "it was Abraham Lincoln."

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When The Well Comes In

By JARED W. YOUNG

(Continued from Previous Issues)

Self-Help University Fiasco

The Park people naturally assumed that the Board of Foreign Missions, in transferring its Association responsibility to others, was entirely "satisfied with the personnel, resource and ability of the new group to carry on." The assumption, as quoted, was expressed at the time in the article reporting the sale. Unfortunately that was an entirely false conclusion.

The Methodist Church, from top to bottom, is a well organized denomination. Each District Superintendent (formerly Presiding Elder) is as fully posted on the all-around ability of the ministers under his charge, as well as their leading laymen, as is Durocher or Stengel on the pitch-bat-field

standing of every Giant and Yankee in their folds. Hence a few letter or telegram queries from New York to the right persons would have promptly produced the adequate low-down or high-up on the dozen prospective purchasers. That such advance information was not sought is evident: either through negligence, or through a desire to be rid of the Association incubus at any cost to itself, or to others. At any rate in this instance the matter was apparently left wholly to the judgment of Brother Bonum; and assuredly was so left in the later Sale Down the River.

The hifalutinly styled Self Help University was the ultra visionary project of the "Boss Educator," the temporary spark-plug of the twelve. (The name, in popular parlance, shortly became "Selfhelpless.") This country has many worthy schools along the same general work-your-way-through line; but these started from the ground up on a small scale. The S. H. U. sought to shingle the roof before the cellar was dug. For instance:

I was asked to prepare the general press notice announcing the September opening of the UNIVERSITY. The data supplied for such purpose was quite grandiose in style and needed toning down. Particularly, "University" required modification to "the Collegiate Department." Reasons: no professional schools had been even dimly projected; the possible starting faculty was only a one-hand finger count; and all student credits for courses completed would have to be cleared through an arrangement with a small West Virginia college. But the Boss Educator brusquely blue-penciled the change, saying: "Always and ever, UNIVERSITY must be kept prominent before the public eye Period!" In the next breath he tendered me the position of Publicity Director. Regretfully the great honor was declined; and with this culmination of several weeks' close observation of the group's screwball efforts, a large Zero was recorded on my S. H. U. score card.

The general scholastic plan devised called for no tuition or other payments by students, except through their own manual labor. All faculty members were to receive food and clothing; reside in handsome stone residences, to be erected on the campus for them by the student body; be supplied with needed domestic service by competent co-eds; enjoy cultural tours abroad from time to time; but were to get no cash compensation! And the teacher-student bodily sustenance was to come, at least for the first year, from products donated by farmers and others interested.

(To Be Continued)

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Nothing in the past is dead to the man who would learn how the present comes to be what it is.—Hutton Webster.

History sometimes stumbles, but it offers the only sure key we shall find to the complex world, the surest guide to judgment and the soundest set of standards.—Allan Nevins.

Truth in history is not necessarily what happened, but what people believed happened, for it is on their beliefs that they act.—William A. Dunning.

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MILITARY SCENE

By MARION B. LEARY

When the famous soldier, Major General George Croook, died suddenly in Chicago in March of 1890 his remains were brought to Oakland and interred, but six months later were removed to the National Cemetery at Arlington.

At Chicago the services were attended by many notables, civilians and military, including an ex-President of the United States, Rutherford B. Hayes. From Washington and elsewhere came many others to Oakland to pay a last tribute of respect, a future President among them, the Hon. William McKinley, then a member of Congress from Ohio.

Both eminent statesmen had been long-time friends and former companions-in-arms of the dead chieftain. They had served with Ohio regiments of the Kanawha Division during the Maryland campaign of 1862, Crook commanding one of the division's two brigades.

In 1890 many Civil War veterans lived in Garrett County. My father, William Lewis Leary, was one of a squad chosen from among them to fire the last salute over the General's grave.

After the funeral Mr. McKinley exchanged reminiscences with the local old soldiers. In particular the conversation turned on the Battle of Antietam, fought on Maryland soil. A number of the men had been present at that desperate and sanguinary struggle.

At home that evening my father recounted to members of his family the circumstances under which he had first seen the then Colonel Crook in action. The funeral and comradely chat with surviving veterans had evoked in him a reminiscent mood, recalling events he had taken part in or had witnessed a quarter of a century earlier. I set down his narrative to the best of my recollection and that of my sisters.

We were very young then but the impressions of childhood are sharply etched in one's memory, more so than are those of mature years.

Toward the middle of September of 1862 I lived on a farm near Downsville, Maryland, about midway between Williamsport and Sharpsburg. Everybody knew of the smashing Confederate victory in the Second Battle of Bull Run in late August. All feared an invasion of the North by the triumphant Rebels, which indeed came to pass.

Much anxiety and excitement prevailed throughout the country-

side. Rumors as to the movements of the contending armies came thick and fast. Nina out of ten were groundless but all were alarming. Soon we had reliable news of the Confederates crossing the Potomac and marching into Frederick. On September 11th a large force of them passed our farm marching rapidly toward Williamsport. In a few days we understood the meaning of this; Stonewall Jackson was on his way to Harper's Ferry by way of Martinsburg to perform one of his spectacular exploits. On Sept. 14th we heard a loud cannonade to the eastward. By this time Jackson was three days' march away from that area. The artillery discharges were from the fighting at three gaps through South Mountain. Early in the morning of September 15th we heard the distance-muffled roars of cannon away off to the southward. This, as we later learned, was the bombardment of Harper's Ferry by Jackson. At the time all these things were mystifying.

Next day with a friend, George Sterling, I started for Sharpsburg about six miles south of us to see what was transpiring. For several weeks George and I had been planning to enlist in the Union cavalry. We were good riders and had a preference for that arm of the service. We were not interested in the contention over slavery, but firmly believed in the imperative necessity of preserving the Union. For this we were ready and willing to fight.

When we had walked to within a few miles of Sharpsburg we saw some mounted men in the road and soon discerned they were a Rebel cavalry outpost. We didn't fear bodily harm, but those Johnny Rebs might force us at gun point to work, carrying water for horses or the like. We left the road and struck off toward the east, keeping in the woods whereever possible and making for a high hill we knew of just east of Sharpsburg. While making this wide detour we became aware that we were circling around the rear of a mighty blue-clad armed host. From the hill top we had a panoramic view of the area, a well cultivated countryside of prosperous farms and orchards, with patches of woodland interspersed. At the foot of the hill Antietam Creek ran north to south. On its west side the Confederate army was drawn up, girding its loins for the death grapple. Facing it on the east side was a vast Union force, each army deployed along about a four mile front, and until next day keeping respectful distances. The Union army appeared to be about double the strength of the Rebels, and at this we exulted. The Rebels were about to fight with their backs to the Potomac River, one bend of which we could see in the far distance. If defeated in the impending battle few of the Johnny Rebs could hope to escape capture. The knell of doom seemed about to sound for the Rebellion.

Evening drew near. Tired and hungry we made our way to some woods near the creek, supposing we were some distance beyond the left flank of the Union lines. We ate some bread and cheese we had and went to sleep under a low-branched tree.

We awoke at daybreak to the sound of artillery some distance to the northward, probably about three miles. This swelled to a deafening roar. With it came the crash



The Burnside Bridge Today

of volleys of musketry. During the next fourteen hours there was little abatement of the volume of battle sounds. Not even at Gettysburg was this exceeded.

Now we became aware of masses of Union troops in the woods behind us. We made our way to the edge of the woods and there looked down a slope of cleared ground with a narrow level bottom along the creek. Below us a solid masonry three arch bridge spanned the stream. On the other side was a steep bluff fifteen feet high, wooded along the top. Rebel riflemen posted there were in a near-impregnable position in which ten men might well hold off a company. Half a mile northward on high ground near the village two Confederate batteries were in position with an unobstructed range of fire at both ends of the bridge. At this end of the lines an artillery duel continued throughout the morning during which two enemy caissons were blown up by direct hits. Not far from us were several Union officers, two wearing the stars of generals. Another heavily-built, barrel-chested man wore colonel's insignia. The generals were scanning the Rebel positions intently through binoculars, focusing them on the bridge, the riflemen posted above it, and in particular on the eight enemy artillery pieces near the village.

Then they engaged the colonel in earnest conversation during long minutes. All now walked back into the woods. Later we learned that the colonel was George Crook; the others were Generals Cox and Burnside. The latter's name was after that day to be given the bridge; as long as it endures it will be known as the Burnside Bridge.

Soon a half company of skirmishers ran down to the streamside and crouched behind a low stone wall near the bridge head. We heard shouted commands and the first big column, Crook's brigade, got into motion, moving rapidly out of the woods, down the slope and into the roadway leading to the bridge. Immediately

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the ridge across the little stream erupted into continuing bursts of gun flashes and powder smoke. Within seconds the Rebel batteries began firing. The skirmishers behind the stone wall kept up a rapid fire at the Rebels on the bluff, while the Union artillery let go with everything in the effort tc cover the brigade's charge. The air was filled with a tumult of sound, the thunderous roar of cannon, the whine of bullets, the bursting of shells and rattle of musketry, and the shouts of battle-furious hosts. Clouds of dust stirred up by the feet of marching men pervaded the air, and over all hung a sulphurous canopy of gunpowder smoke. A Tennyson or a Thomas Campbell might describe in words such a scene of pandemonium—I cannot.

The roadway at the bridge narrowed to a width of fourteen feet, constricting the column of about 1900 men into a compact mass, eight men to the rank, upon which the enemy artillery and riflemen did deadly execution. Men began dropping to the ground from the moment the brigade emerged from the woods, some to lie motionless, others trying to crawl away from under the tread of their comrades. Yet the brigade moved steadily until the leading ranks neared the bridge. Then came a concentrated storm of leaden sleet that no human flesh and blood could endure. The closely-packed mass could not reply with its own fire; it reeled, halted, stood still a moment, men falling and dying. The desperate charge had failed. Crook drew his men back to the shelter of the woods.

Other attempts were made by other units to cross that bridge. They too were beaten off. At length from a third of a mile downstream were heard massive discharges of musketry. A whole division had forded the creek and were on the Rebel side of it. The Union artillery quickened its fire. Now we saw Colonel Crook with his brigade fording the stream a little way above the bridge. Near us the head of another big col-

umn issued from the woods and made for the bridge. This time the charges got over and effected lodgements. The division that had crossed at the lower ford fought its way to higher ground on the flank of the Confederate line. All the men in blue now got combined into a battle line that slowly drove the stubbornly resisting Rebs toward the village. Supporting troops crossed the bridge unopposed.

At the outskirts of Sharpsburg a small division of Confederates which had marched all the way from Harper's Ferry during the day suddenly appeared on the Union left flank. Heartened by this reinforcement the Rebels rallied and in a furious counter attack forced the Union men back to a position near the bloodstained bridge. Here as nightfall came the battle ended, both armies exhausted after fourteen hours of deadly strife and appalling losses. The combined losses totalled more than 24,000 of wounded and dead.

All through the night George and I toiled as volunteer stretcher bearers, carrying Union and Confederate wounded alike to the dressing stations, the Union medical corpsmen being glad of our aid.

Four days later George Sterling and I went to Hagerstown and enlisted. In due time we were troopers in Company I of the First Maryland Volunteer Cavalry regiment. Subsequently our regiment participated in a total of 38 actions big and little, Gettysburg being one. Of our unit the historian of Western Maryland, Thomas Scharf, wrote: "It maintained a reputation for fidelity and bravery second to no other cavalry regiment."

I was once wounded during the operations around Petersburg in 1864, a bad wound too. I saw much of the war, but on the whole I would rather be just an observer as I was at that terrible Battle of Antietam.

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They Drew The Longbow

In Garrett County during the 1958 deer hunting season 710 bucks were killed. Of these nine were brought down by use of the bow and arrow, the first mechanical means of casting missiles devised by early man. The modern archers hunted their quarry over the same wooded hills and valleys where during centuries the pre-Columbian Indian pursued the fleet and alert deer. Excepting for the dog the Indian domesticated no animals. To him hunting was therefore a full-time career, an economically-necessary occupation. That he followed his calling with diligence and industry is attested by the many hundreds of imperishable arrowheads of flint or other hard stone turned up by the plow or otherwise found. Several Garrett Countians have noteworthy collections of these artifacts, some of them being Frank R. Corliss, Jr., Leslie E. Savage, and William D. Casteel.

Game was abundant in the area when the crafty red man twanged his bow and sped his arrow, and it is still good hunting territory. The county's land area is a favorable habitat for deer, being about 60 percent wooded.

How long ago archery began is a question only guessed at by the archaeologists. Some stone arrowheads unearthed in Asia and Europe are believed to have been

fashioned around 12,000 years ago, give or take a millenium or two. Before the skill of making stone points developed there seems little doubt that during many centuries wooden arrows, the points hardened in fire, were used. Of this no evidence remains such as artifacts, but in historic times Columbus during his first voyage encountered hostile Caribs on the island of San Domingo who had bows as big as the English longbow but only wooden arrows, a few tipped with bone or shell.

During the age of discovery and exploration every savage group encountered by the Europeans were found to be using the bow and arrow. Stone arrowheads found on opposite sides of the globe are very alike in pattern. In North America the Stone Age had overlapped the Age of Iron in Europe by some thousands of years. Separated by the broad ocean their courses were parallel until the Europeans got across the ocean. The North American Indian had no knowledge of working with metals although his earlier forebears the Mound Builders used some hammered copper ornaments. In Mexico and South America the natives had acquired skills in working with gold, silver, and copper, but had not discovered the use of iron.

Invention of the bow and arrow probably came after that towering triumph of early man's ingenuity, the discovery of how to make and use fire. It certainly preceded by many centuries another great milestone in the rise of civilization, the development of the wheel.

It is a safe guess that as soon as some pre-historic inventive genius devised the bow and arrow they at once took their place in the wars of tribes and nations, to keep it throughout thousands of years until the advent of gunpowder.

In contrast to the antiquity of archery the use of firearms had its beginning only six centuries ago. By the time Europeans came to this hemisphere their guns, although crude by modern standards, had been several centuries developing from still cruder beginnings. In the wars of Europe the gun had by that time nearly entirely supplanted the bow and arrow. It might seem that today we are living in an analagous time of transition wherein the gun will be replaced by other more deadly means of destruction.

During recent years revival of interest of archery as a pastime has been growing. Many clubs devoted to this revival have been organized across the nation. Garrett County has its group, the Mountain Top Archery Club of Oakland. Other active nearby clubs are at Keyser, Kingwood, Masontown, Cooper's Rocks, and Morgantown.

Today's bows and arrows are somewhat smaller than the six-foot bow of yew and the cloth-yard shaft used by the storied English longbowman of six centuries ago in performing his near-fabulous exploits. Yew is still a good wood, but modern bowyers use other materials as well and make a much superior bow. And for all of song and story today's crack bowmen can shoot better than could the famed bowman of old.

Bow and arrow deer hunting was legalized for the first time in 1958. The archers were accordingly inexperienced in the employment of the stealth and craft needed to get within bow shot of the wood-

land speedsters. They must acquire the skill and cunning of the Noble Red Man who was never famed as a good bow shot but who made up for this by his woodscraft know-how.

Romantic Footnote

In Mr. Robinson's article in this issue on the capture of Union Generals Crook and Kelley during the final weeks of the Civil War the Revere House, General Crook's headquarters, is mentioned. The proprietor of that hotel was John Dailey, who in after years operated the once famous Glades Hotel of Oakland. A list of nationally-famous personages who were its guests would be long as one's arm.

Charles James Dailey, son of the boniface, was one of the squad entering Crook's bedroom that night, guns at ready, to inform the General he was a prisoner.

Mary T. Dailey, daughter of John and sister of Charles James, after the war's end became the wife of the gallant and distinguished soldier, General George Crook. Their union was a happy one. John B. Fay believed that at the time of the capture episode the pair were probably then affianced. During General Crook's later visits to Oakland, Fay often conversed with him but this romantic point was never mentioned.

The Ruth Enlow Library has several good books dealing with General Crook's brilliant military career but they lack romantic flavor.

If sourse material existed a bang-up historical novel with Civil War backdrop and scenic settings might be written around the meeting of the Rebel girl and the dashing Union officer, their courtship, happy ending and all.

Two Big Ones That Didn't Get Away

The Story of a Kidnaping Party Involving Two Civil War Generals And Nine Garrett Countians.

Felix G. Robinson

Garrett County mud got on the shoes of soldiers in the first and last wars fought on United States soil. Washington and Braddock marched their troops through the northern end of the county and both saw defeat in the two succeeding Julys of 1754 and 1755. In the southern end of the county there was heard on a few occasions the tramp of the Blue and the Grey between 1861 and 1865. One of the most spectacular episodes of a very spectacular war was the kidnaping of two Union Generals. Among the kidnapers were nine derring-dos from Oakland and vicinity who were later to be neighbors of their victims.

During this war many a stalwart from the area, now Garrett County, served in the Union army. A quarter century after the conflict Crook Post, Grand Army of The Republic, named for the famous General George Crook, numbered at least sixty. Also living in the County were a lesser number who had fought bravely for the lost cause of the South. Whether they wore the Blue or the Grey they now lived together in amity, harboring no malice, each enjoying a merited esteem. For among those who had drawn the sword for Dixie were a hand-picked platoon of adventurers who belonged to the free-lance organization known as McNeill's Partisan Rangers, led by Captain John Hanson McNeill. Its operations were mostly in the valley of the South Branch of the

Potomac.

The total number of this Spartan band was not more than two hundred of which thirty were Marylanders. Nine of these thirty either were native Garrett Countians or lived there after the war's end. They were: Charles James Dailey, W. Wallace Chisholm, Edward R. Browning, William D. Hoye, James W. Mason, Henry W. Ridder, John L. Harvey, William H. Poole, and John Baptist Fay.

These Rangers rarely mustered more than 75 riders for any single operation during their two years of existence. Between planned raids they often returned to their homes except those who lived behind the Federal lines as in the case of the Garrett Countains. McNeill's Rangers inflicted an immense amount of damage to the Union war effort; cutting off supplies, interrupting communications, destroying railroad and other installations. Their competence and maneuverability made it necessary to employ large forces of Union troops in the defense of the long and vulnerable tracks of the strategically important Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Captain McNeill was a born leader, always on the alert, knowing every square foot of the landscape in which he operated, striking swift and sudden blows when and where they were least expected, and always resourceful in the face of danger. Twice the Rangers entered Garrett County. In April 1863 they were part of a force of 800 to 1200 mounted troops detached by Confederate General William E. Jones to destroy the Baltimore and Ohio railroad bridge across the Yough River, and to collect horses and cattle enroute. This bit of regular and irregular cavalry was commanded by Colonel Harman, General Jones meanwhile proceeding with his main force along the Northwestern Turnpike towards Clarksburg and Fairmont.



John B. Fay in 1861
Drawing by Barbara Moon

During the following year the Rangers destroyed much railroad property at Piedmont, W. Va. They then attempted to blow up the railroad bridge at Bloomington, a mile upstream. Stronger Union forces from Keyser arrived in time to drive the Dixie men away.

The Rangers most spectacular exploit was the capture of Union Generals Benjamin F. Kelly and George Crook in the heart of Cumberland, then garrisoned by six thousand Union soldiers. This daring raid was planned by John Baptist Fay, who also took part in its execution. After the war he lived in Oakland for about 25 years.

There are several Oaklanders who remember him and his outstanding family. He was a lawyer, hotel owner, a very polemic newspaper columnist. He was Editor of the Mountain Democrat for several

years. He was one of Oakland's much-loved citizens. Upon leaving Garrett County he entered the service of the Federal Government as a land agent.

There have been many conflicting versions of this capture written during the past ninety odd years. This story is derived from Mr. Fay's own account as found in one of his scrapbooks loaned the author by his daughter Mrs. Helen Howes of Arlington, Virginia. It is because of the authenticity of the material as derived from the author both of the plot and its account that I think it is timely for the readers of American history to get 'straight' the story about Kelley and Crook; and that it is also fitting the story be published in Oakland where the author Fay spent a long section of his life. Mr. Fay's story was published by the Baltimore Sun many years ago.

By the time of the Cumberland exploit of February 21, 1865 Lt. Jesse McNeill had succeeded his father, John Hanson McNeill, as leader of the Rangers. The elder McNeill had died of wounds received in an action near Mount Jackson, Virginia, in October 1864.

Now to get on with the story of supermen Rangers. Let us begin with a quote from John Baptist Fay's account.

"Lt. McNeill consulted me as to the feasibility of getting into Cumberland and capturing Generals Kelley and Crook. He referred to suggestions I had made his father during his lifetime, to capture General Kelley, and informed me of his desire to capture both generals if on examination it was found to be practicable. Cumberland was my native place. I had on several occasions entered it with ease—once remaining a week —and on my giving McNeill every assurance that his design could be successfully executed it was determined to make the attempt. I was commissioned to proceed at once to Cumberland and its vicinity and prepare the way for our entry by learning the number and position of the picket posts, the exact location of the sleeping apartments of the generals, and any other information deemed necessary. With me went C. S. Hallar, a teenage lad from Missouri."

Fay's mission was successfully carried out. Cumberland was then a town of about eight thousand people. Between six and eight thousand Union troops occupied the city. Besides Kelley and Crook three other Union generals were tarrying there—Generals Light burn, Duvall. and Rutherford B. Hayes, the latter a future President of the United States.

At a pre-arranged rendezous Fay rejoined McNeill and 37 Gideon-picked men. Traveling at night the party forded the icy waters of Potomac west of Cresaptown and took the New Creek road, now the McMullen Highway. Every move was fraught with peril. Union forces were in complete control of the surrounding countryside. Their cavalry vigilantly patroled all the roads leading to and from Cumberland.

Two miles outside of Cumberland a cavalry picket was encountered. He was caught unawares by these "thieves" of the night who captured and silenced him. One pistol was discharged, an occurrence that endangered the whole enterprise and which it had hoped to have avoided.

It was an hour and a half before dawn. A thin crust of snow was on the ground. Tread silently and lightly; not the sound of

crunched snow or the crack of a twig must betray their whereabouts.

The second and inner picket was a mile away at the junction of the old Frostburg Pike (now Braddock Rd.) and what is now Green Street. This post was quickly surrounded and captured without shooting or noise. Now the party was inside the picket lines and near the heart of the slumbering city.

Two squads of ten men each were detailed to effect the capture of the generals by going to their hotel rooms where they were asleep. Instead of being quiet—now that they were completely surrounded by the enemy they feigned their alliance with the boys in blue by whistling Yankee tunes and bandying words with isolated patrols and guards as they rode up Baltimore Street to destiny. Some of the men wore Federal overcoats. In the dim light no difference could be noted between the blue and the grey.

One squad led by Sgt. James W. Kuykendall stopped at the Barnum House where General Kelley was quartered. (This building later was for many years known as The Windsor Hotel. As this is being written it is being razed. The ground on which it stood is to be used as a parking lot.) The men quickly got the drop on the sentry at the door and disarmed him. They went upstairs, entered General Kelley's room, aroused him, and with menacing carbines and pistols requested him to dress quickly, informing him that he was a prisoner of Robert E. Lee. Kelley and his adjutant, Major Melvin, were taken down to the street and mounted on horses held at the hotel entrance.

The other squad in charge of Sgt. Joseph L. Vandiver went to the Revere House, a hundred or more feet up the same street where General Crook was sleeping. This famous Tavern of Stage Coach days now houses the Kenneweg Grocery Company. In capturing General Crook the same routine was followed as in the capture of his colleague. The Generals, although brave as lions, had no chance to resist. Carbines and pistols are eloquent persuaders.

After securing the flags, including headquarters flags, the whole party rode down Baltimore Street in a quiet and dignified manner to a large livery stable then located where Baltimore Street crossed Will's Creek by the Chain Bridge. From this stable several fine horses were taken including "Philippi", General Kelley's favorite charger, named for the first battle of the war at Philippi, West Virginia. General Kelley was seriously wounded there.

The raiders then turned left toward the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal and came unexpectedly upon a dozen guards. They were immediately surrounded and captured. After destroying their guns and ammunition the captured soldiers were abandoned as the raiders could not be encumbered with more prisoners. It was time to make speed. The column galloped along the towpath of the Canal until halted by a picket a mile out of town. Instead of overpowering this handful of men the raiders again used subtlety instead of force by telling them they were General Crook's bodyguard going out to intercept a party of Rebel raiders reported ranging the neighborhood. On this intelligence the picket stood aside.

Four or five miles further the boom of cannon was heard giving

the alarm. Although sixty rugged miles intervened between them and safety the kidnapers with a good head-start breathed easier. Yankee troops dominated the sector that had to be traversed. During the flight Union cavalry was sent in pursuit from both Cumberland and New Creek. Those from Cumberland came in sight of the escapees, voluntary and involuntary. Shots were fired but to no purpose.

The Rebels and their prisoners finally arrived in safe territory. In 24 hours they had ridden 90 miles in wintry weather over mountains, valleys and streams with very little nourishment for man or beast.

Enroute to General Early's headquarters at Staunton, Virginia, General Kelley, as might be imagined, was not in exhuberant spirit. Crook, a younger man, was almost imperturbable. He is said to have seen humor in the episode, and to have "ribbed" Kelley in jocular fashion. Both men, together with their captors, expected the war to end in a matter of weeks. The Confederacy was in its death throes. All the military knew this at the time. Under the circumstances the courageous exploit of the Rangers did not attract the attention it deserved.

Some years after the War General Kelley bought Swan Meadows, originally part of the pioneer Ashby farm in the Gortner community. The house he occupied until his death in 1891 is now habited by Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Lichty.

General Crook's military career was long and controversial. Before his death in 1890, at the age of 62, he and Mrs. Crook had planned to spend their declining years in Garrett County. They built a very unusual house atop a hill west of Oakland village. For several years it was the summer residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mitchell Weeks. Mr. Weeks was the Supt. of the Bureau of Engraving in Washington. Mrs. Weeks was formerly Thekla Fundenburg, the author of The Centennial History of Oakland, Crook Crest is now owned by E. L. Bussey, an executive of Pennsylvania Electric.

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Oakland's First Fire Company

Fire is man's best servant, but uncontrolled can be his worst master. At time it has destroyed in hours values that have been brought into being by the industry of generations. Worse than that it can be an appalling killer, insensate, impersonal, sparing none, neither aged and helpless or the new-born babe. By prompt action individuals can often stop the beginning of a conflagration but once a blaze gets started it is time for concerted action, for teamwork. Twenty organized and trained men multiply an inexperienced individual's efforts by much more than twenty. When a blaze starts or threatens quick and effective action is imperative. Experienced fire fighters say that more can be saved during the first five minutes than in the next five hours. They wax eloquent too on the importance of the gray whiskered proverb about an ounce of prevention.

These considerations and many others were in the minds of Oaklanders when on May 7th, 1894, they gathered together at Sturgiss Hall to organize a fire company. With Dr. Henry W. McComas and Albert G. Ross serving as temporary chairman and secretary, the following were present and expressed willingness to join the

projected organization: E. H. Bartlett Jr.; Edw. Hall, Jos. Martin, R. C. Townshend, Geo. Crim, Chas. Bosley, John Davis, Thos. Little, Thos. Martin Jr., Benj. H. Sincell, Wm. A. Sturgiss, Wade H. Hinebaugh, Teen Clagett, David Martin, Dick Bartlett, and Albert G. Ross

Jos. Martin was appointed to canvass the town and recruit additional members. Scott T. Jones addressed the meeting, giving much practical and valuable advice.

At a meeting in the hall of Hamill and Little on May 24th a permanent organization was effected, and officers for the year elected as follows: President R. C. Townshend, Vice President Teen Clagett, Foreman D. E. Bolden, Vice Foreman Joseph Martin, Secretary A. G. Ross, Treas. Thos. Little, Trustees Dr. H. W. McComas, E. H. Bartlett Jr., and Charles Bosley.

A committee was named to draft by-laws; Thos. Little, D. E. Bolden, and A. G. Ross. Twenty two members were enrolled, which was considered a very good beginning.

On May 31th a third meeting was held at City Hall. The city fathers were requested to purchase for the fire company needed materials, a bell, a desk and office supplies.

Acknowledgment is in order to the officers and members of Oakland's present day, well organized, well equipped, and efficient fire fighters of the long-ago. These minutes contain no previous mention of a fire engine. However at this third meeting a decision was taken to test "the fire engine," on the Monday following. No details appear about the engine. The gasoline engine had not then came into wide use anywhere. Early fire engines were pumps mounted on wheeled vehicles propelled to fires by the firemen themselves. The men also powered the pumps by means of handles attached to a horizontal axis to which was fixed the pump's drive shaft in the manner of railroad hand cars used by section men before the advent of the motorized "Speeder." Such hand operated and hand propelled engines are pictured in Currier and Ives Lithographs of about 1860 and some decades later.

It is noteworthy that the names of some good mechanics appear in the 1894 roster. Quite possibly these men contrived a fairly workable and efficient fire engine.

In 1894 the town had no water system. For fire fighting household wells were the main reliance, except perhaps when a fire occurred near Wilson's Run or the Little Yough River.

Fifteen years later, on April 1st, 1909, a contract was awarded for a water system, the cost $38,000. This sum included the cost of installing water and sewage lines, the pump house, a hose house, and a 300,000 gallon reservoir on Crook Crest. The contractor was to furnish all pipe and other materials.

Returning to the 1894 minutes, measures were taken to have the advantage of affiliation with the Maryland Fire Association. Some means of sounding the alarm when fires occurred or threatened was an imperative need. In those days there was no local telephone service; the siren alarm had not then been developed. The best alarm 63 years ago was a good bell. The bell 240 pounds, the cost $25 less 10%. Eventually the bell was procured from the McShane Bell Foundry of Baltimore and mounted for use.

A librarian, Eugent Hart, was

elected by acclamation. This seems to have been the beginning of a library in the town of Oakland. The company subscribed for the Baltimore American and purchased other reading matter including the Encyclopedia Brittanica. Members were assessed ten cents to help meet these expenses. The library continued to grow; a committee was appointed to further a circulating library.

The company was now organized on solid footing. Between the years 1894 to 1898 many other needs arose and with them came mounting expenses. A better lighting system was needed for the headquarters. Energetic committeemen persuaded the city fathers to meet the expense of wiring the building for electric lights and the installation of one outdoor light. Also the council voted $15.00 to help pay for an electrical alarm. The question of incorporation was discussed and a committee appointed to handle this. Ladies of the town organized fund raising activities. One festival in June 1895 netted $63.90 which was applied to payments on the Encyclopedia. Another festival in 1896 cleared $46.19.

During those years Oaklanders were proud of a musical organization that for all around excellence had made itself a fame very far beyond its immediate locale—Smith's Military Band, named for its director, Samuel C. Smith. The band gave a number of fund raising concerts.

Coats and helmets were purchased; a tongue for the fire truck; a duty trumpet; a pitcher for pouring acid into fire extinguishers. The town council provided a new stove for company headquarters.

A meeting of January 13, 1896 was unusual—it was suspension night. That is, some members worked in jeopardy of suspension for delinquencies. What these latter were was not specified in the minutes, but presumably they were failures to attend meetings or to pay dues. Some were reinstated; others were not. Fifteen were suspended. Two new members enrolled, Edward and Elwood Offutt.

Others who were officers and members during those years and whose names have not appeared were: Ernest Townshend, J. L. Townshend, Wm. R. Offutt, John Dailey, Howard Hoffman, John Andrews, Guy Kerber, David Glaze, Guy Chisholm, Paul White, Wm. E. Rice, Harper Bartlett, John Martin, Clarence Stemple, E. Helbig, S. Lawton, Joe Wolf, Jack Scalley, Wm. E. Broderick, W. H. Spedden.

The old minute book ends with entries of 1898.

By modern standards the equipment was inadequate but there is little doubt that with what they had those gallant firemen of two generations ago did very well.

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When The Well Comes In

By JARED W. YOUNG

(Continued from Previous Issues)

Texas Slim Calls the Turn

My own views, however, had been anticipated by the size-up of Texas Slim Vestal, an evangelist holding a rival revival on a small scale in the Tabernacle while the Big Show was going on in the Amphi. Yes, believe it or not, for the sake of the small additional rental coming to the Board, our good Brother Bonum had actually staged two competitive camp meetings within hearing distance of each other.

The Amphi bunch had announced a spectacular barbecue for one

of the closing features; a couple of husky steers were to be roasted whole in true western style, from which free sandwiches would be supplied to the attending throng on the festive occasion. Being still of a trusting nature regarding promises of nomadic religious groups I fell for the stunt, and gave the coming event an enthusiastic write-up. Alas, on the fatal day the astonished crowd witnessed only a large hunk of meat being roasted on a make-shift gas spit, scarely worthy of a Boy Scout troop. And the needed sandwich fillers were mostly home-cooked. Discussing the ludicrous outcome later, Slim commented:

"Why, I could have had a real barbecue for them; many a one I've handled back in Texas."

Then I asked: "Slim, what do you think of this bunch anyway?" He replied: "Well, I ain't got no education; but I do have good horse sense; and that crowd can never put over what they're trying to do!"

Mention of Slim brings to mind my only experience in camp meeting management, and then for one night only. The Sunday the Big Meeting closed, he was to move down to the Amphi that same night. Learning that one of his sermons was on "How I Escaped From Alcatraz," it was suggested that such a subject, adequately publicized, could pull a full house for the opening performance. Slim said his sermons ran in regular order, and he was reluctant to make the required Alcatraz switch until assured that it would include his picture in the paper. And so the stage was set.

The Auditioning of Texas Slim

In discussing with Texas Slim Vestal his initial appearance in the Amphitheatre, it was emphasized that while the building's acoustics were well-nigh perfect, many speakers were so overcome by its vastness that their voices barely penetrated to the middle rows; and that the other meeting had been using a loud speaker, which would not be available to him. And the suggestion was made that a preliminary try-out might be advisable. Slim thought it would be an excellent plan. So that afternoon the two of us took possession of the empty Amphi for the audition, with him on the rostrum, and me from mid-house to outer row.

Slim's main bid for fame lay in his having once missed a Texas execution, with himself playing the leading (or hanging) role, by way of a last minute reprieve.

Well over six feet tall, with very long arms, and thin as his sobriquet indicated, his forensic equipment included a single, but quite distinctive, rhetorical gesture. This consisted of a haymaker that began with the hand at the ankle, and ended with it some ten feet in the air.

Being all set I gave the go ahead signal, and Slim launched into one of his fiery passages. Then followed ten minutes of intensive training: "Hold it. Raise your voice. Stop. Try it a bit slower. Stop. Good, but make it a little louder, etc., etc. That's O. K." He proved an apt pupil and when we got through could be easily heard in any part of the house, and all the time.

That is much more than can be said for the average evangelistic speaker booked for the Park, who seemingly has never enjoyed any adequate training for public speaking. Many holding forth at the Tabernacle have only two tones: one so loud it can be heard a block

away, but at times reduced, even in the middle of a sentence, to one so low as to be audible only to the favored brethren on the platform, or in the first few rows. And presumably vital messages from other speakers can only with difficulty be followed when seated midway of the house. Yet we have seen mere amateurs, and even children, who with a minimum of careful coaching were easily heard by all average Tabernacle audiences.

Came the opening Sunday night. Thanks to the well-known advertising pull of this paper, and the sensational subject of the sermon, the Amphi was completely filled. Surveying the throng it appeared to me that more Oaklanders had been lured from their native heath to make the long trek into the wilds of the Park than had ever so ventured before.

Among them was the late W. O. Davis, then editor of this newspaper, who was induced to attend by reading his own paper. His adverse comments to his companions, overheard at the conclusion, evidently summed up the concensus of Oakland opinion that campmeetings were not smash hits. At any rate the more staid County Seaters thereafter crossed them off their list of Park summer activities. While I solemnly vowed never again to attempt sponsoring such an event, even for a one night stand.

The $50,000 Indian Gift

While the Big Camp Meeting was still going strong, and shortly after announcement of the tentative-prospective-sale, an incident took place that served to further befuddle the thinking of Park residents and merchants as to the financial status of the projected Self Help university. From the platform was publicly stated, amid thunderous rejoicing, that the University endowment fund had been started with a contribution of $50,000 from one of the Twelve founders.

Present at the time was our good Brother Bonum, and others of the Twelve including the alleged donor, giving silent assent and confirmation. Yet nothing could have been further from truth, as it later developed. Mr. Donor had been a publisher, handling a line of religious and educational books sold by house-to-house canvassers. (As recalled, some of them were written, or edited, by the Boss Educator.) Having gone out of business he had on hand a large stock of books, plates, etc. His actual offer to the Association was merely that it could have all the receipts from any books it might sell. But he retained full title to remaining books and plates.

In due course a whole freight car arrived (charges collect as we recall), and the valuable contents stored next door to the Post Office. Several of the books were quite worth while, but no systematic effort was made to sell them, and the total receipts derived would not have covered the freight bill. Several months later Mr. Donor quietly shipped his belongings elsewhere. Pouff! Away also went the $50,000 contribution to the discard.

That 1938 summer had not passed before the ranks of the promoters began to disintegrate. Several of the more responsible ones, particularly those primarily interested in the campmeeting angle, and possibly sensing the coming chaos, quietly dropped out. Ere the winter snows the Boss Educator just faded away into some other

visionary realm. An irresponsible cadre camped down at Thoburn Inn holding open house well into the winter through the liberal donations of food and cash from well wishers. No accounts were kept, it all being considered as manna dropped from heaven for the elect; "salvation is free" was liberally interpreted to include room and board.

Meanwhile the Park responded nobly to the immediate needs, undertaking the task of making the dilapidated rooms of the Tabernacle available for the expected classes. Funds for materials were locally raised; C. C. Gnegy and others whose names now escape us donated their time on extensive repair work; a band of loyal women cleaned and scrubbed; the late George Loar met the substantial expense of repairing the leaky roof; many others helped in great or small degree. From the side lines Brother Bonum and the Board watched the effort to pull their chestnut from the fire in that attitude of "let 'em stew in their own juice" that was to down the Association to ultimate disaster,

The Winter Of Disillusion

For the Self Help University opening, in the fall of 1938, came some four-score lads and lassies, eager for the unusual opportunity of working their way through the collegiate department, and then on through the post graduate schools for their chosen profession.

In addition they were to receive practical training in carpentering, plumbing, painting, baking, sewing, etc. While their minds were to be thus busy absorbing the cultural and scientific courses of the great S. H. U., their hands were to be equally busy in erecting and equipping the various Halls, Dormitories and Faculty Mansions required by an institution of the broad scope envisioned by the Boss Educator.

Disillusion began at the start. There were neither instructors nor equipment for training in any of the trades. Many of the boys, housed at Hamilton Hall, secured work on near-by farms. The girls at Thoburn Inn majored as kitchen mechanics and chambermaids.

One of Dickens' novels, describes a school—Dotheboys Hall as we recall—where the Headmaster, after having the boys spell W I N D O W S several times, recessed the class for a long session of washing windows, thus to impress the spelling lesson on them. According to report the Thoburn Inn matron followed somewhat the same custom, and all young ladies became proficient in both the theory and practice of scrubbing floors.

The study courses were of necessity limited, both from the few teachers, and the complete lack of laboratory equipment for subjects as physics and chemistry. But despite the many handicaps the term dragged through until Christmas. Then it got cold, as sometimes happens at the Park. The hard-hearted capitalistic corporations declined to furnish further fuel and light for-free! No whit dismayed, the resourceful Self Helplessites easily solved the emergency by the simple expedient of extending the Christmas vacation through the entire winter semester!

(To Be Continued)

THE
Glades Star

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Francis Scott Key's Silver Pieces

By PAUL B. NAYLOR

Since its organization the Garrett County Historical Society has received many gifts. Some are rare and priceless items of historical importance. Highly prized and more than noteworthy in the growing collection are two pieces of silver, a fork and spoon. They were among the wedding gifts of the author of our National Anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner," Francis Scott Key, a Marylander born in Frederick. In 1802 he led Mary Tayloe Lloyd to the altar.



Howard Summer Cottage

Miss Frances Key Howard, the donor of the silver pieces, is their descendant. She is descended too from another Marylander whose name is writ in glowing letters on history's scroll, General John Eager Howard, who organized the defense of Baltimore in 1814.

She was a charter member of our Society and is a life member.

On the silver fork handle is the engraved monogram, "F.S.K." The

spoon bears a heraldic crest, a falcon holding in its beak a flag. It may have been among the bride's gifts.

In Francis Scott Key's time and earlier the silver in tableware was of nearly the same degree of purity as that used in coinage. Pure silver was too soft for ordinary wear. To give it hardness and durability copper alloy was added, about 12 parts of silver to one of copper. Tax assessers listed this silverware by ounces, along with the real estate, slaves, horses and cattle, and other possessions. Sometimes a family's surplus funds were converted into this "plate", as it was then called. In time of need it could be exchanged for silver coin, nearly weight for weight.

If every schoolboy knows of the circumstances attending the writing of the national anthem, still and all a good tale bears several tellings.

On the night of Sept. 13th, 1814, Francis Scott Key, then 34 years old, was aboard a warship of the British fleet bombarding Fort McHenry. He had been rowed out during the preceding day to solicit the release of a friend whom the British had arrested. Himself detained he witnessed the naval and shore gun duel.

After the battle at Bladensburg on Aug. 24th the invaders had marched into Washington unopposed. They applied the torch to the Capitol, the White House, other government buildings, and pillaged Alexandria. They supposed a richer prize, Baltimore, would be an easy conquest.

General John Eager Howard, then 66, had two weeks or so during which to organize the city's defense. He fortified it with earth embankments and batteries of artillery, and gathered together 14,000 militiamen.

The British fleet sailed up the Chespeake Bay and landed 4500 soldiers and marines within easy marching distance of Baltimore. They were tough and seasoned veterans. Many had fought in Spain under Wellington, and the Iron Duke himself had chosen their leader, General Robert Ross. The latter had heard of Howard's inexperienced troops and swore that he would take Baltimore "even if it rained militiamen." At North Point on Sept. 12th an American army was drawn up and a sharp action lasting three hours ensued. The British loss was heavy, 300. Among the dead was the commander, General Ross. The invaders remained in possession of the field, the American force withdrawing toward the city.

The British land force needed the cooperation of the fleet, which McHenry commanded the water approach. Before the fleet could pass those guns had to be silenced. This was undertaken during 25 hours of artillery fighting, ship to shore and back to ship.

The action is described in the stirring and unforgettable lines of the Anthem. Ashore the British army licked its wounds, but still confident and full of fight, girded its loins for the assault when the warships got past the Fort.

"On the shore dimly seen
Thro' the mist o'er the deep
Where the fee's haughty host
In dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze
O'er the towering steep

As it fitfully blows,
Half conceals, half discloses?
'Tis the Star Spangled Banner,
Oh, long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free,
And the home of the brave."

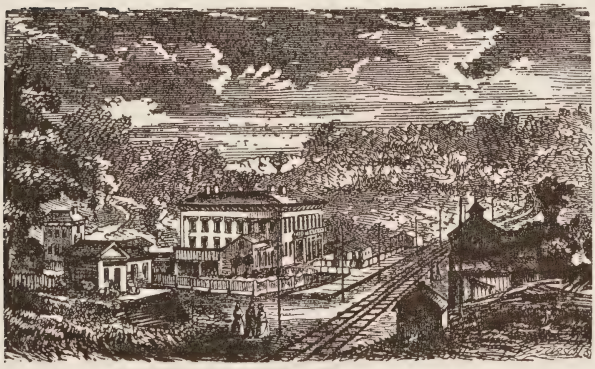
Released next day the lawyer-poet hastened to Baltimore and penned the lines more enduring than the inscription graven upon his granite tomb. When the ownership of that manuscript last changed it was at a cost of $26,400. It is now the possession of the Maryland Historical Society, generously donated by Mrs. Thomas Courtney Jenkins in memory of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Catherine Key Jenkins, a kinswoman of Francis Scott Key.

Fort McHenry and Baltimore had proved to be for the invader like an overturned nest of giant hornets with lethal stings. They reembarked on the transports and the fleet set sail for Halifax.

General John Eager Howard was an eminent patriot, soldier, and statesman of his time. A Lieutenant Colonel during the Revolutionary War, he was awarded a medal by Congress for gallantry at Cowpens, and was wounded at Eutaw Springs. After the war he served his state as Congressman, Governor, and Senator. He declined a call to the cabinet as Secretary of War in 1796. In 1798 he was made a Brigadier General when war with France threatened.

His well-deserved fame is kept lustrous by the lines in another eloquent appeal to the patriotic feeling:

"Remember Carroll's sacred trust,
Remember Howard's warlike thrust.
And all thy slumb'rers with the just,
Maryland, My Maryland."



Glades Hotel and Oakland Railroad Station, 1857

In 1825 Elizabeth Phoebe, eldest daughter of Francis Scott Key became the bride of Charles Howard, youngest son of General Howard. In 1857 Mrs. Charles Howard, her children and her mother, the widow of Francis Scott Key, came for the first time to this area. Thereafter except during the years of the Civil War members of each generation of the family came each summer. In the words of Frances Key Howard, " a very deep love for Oakland and Garrett County is born into and

(Continued on Page 514)

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

—o—

The interest in local history awakened by the energies of one man, Captain Charles E. Hoye, gave the impetus for the formation and continuing activity of our organization. During ten years he gave unstintingly of his time and talents to the impressive volume of research required for and the writing of the material in this bulletin.

We revere his memory.

Old Dutch Settlement

By ROSS C. DURST

It would be interesting to know how many residents of Garrett County ever heard of Old Dutch Settlement. I must admit that until last year I had never heard the name.

While searching through some old records in the Courthouse at Cumberland last summer, I came across a deed dated Oct. 18, 1839, involving the transfer of 83 3/8 acres of land between John Kamp and Daniel Durst. Since Daniel Durst was my paternal grandfather, I was naturally interested in reading further. The description of the property was in the usual metes and bounds used in early land surveys. It began at a "double-bounded" chestnut - oak tree, thence to a locust tree, thence to a chestnut tree, etc. Then came the real surprise. In attempting to further describe the property, it stated that the property was located in the Old Dutch Settlement.

I knew that Daniel Durst had lived on a farm on the south-east slope of Meadow Mountain where my father and several of the younger children were born. In 1844 some acreage was transferred to an older son William. In my youth this farm was owned by Christian Otto and I believe it is still in the Otto family.

Just when the name was changed to New Germany, I do not know. Government records show that when the first Postoffice was opened in 1883, the name used was New Germany. However, the break with the old ways came much earlier. For instance, my father who was affectionately known as

"Uncle Mad", could speak not a single word of German.

The name "Old Dutch" does not necessarily mean that the settlers came from Holland. The weight of evidence at present seems to indicate that the first Dursts came from Switzerland. A more reasonable explanation of the name is that most of the early settlers came from the Pennsylvania Dutch settlement in Elk Lick Township, the present day Salisbury. Other early settlers were the Swartzentrubers, the Benders and the Ottos.

At this point, perhaps a word about the much misunderstood Pennsylvania Dutch might not be amiss. The Edict of Nantes, although issued by a Catholic monarch, gave freedom of worship and the right to vote and hold office to the Protestant Hugenots, followers of Martin Luther and many of them of German stock. However, when Louis XIV came to the throne of France, he revoked the Edict in 1685. The Hugenots came under terrible persecuton. Dragoons were domiciled directly in the Hugenot homes with full permission to annoy and persecute their hosts "short only of violation and death". Untold thousands of them sought sanctuary in surrounding countries such as Holland, Switzerland and England. Some remained there and became citizens but many of the hardier ones emigrated to America. Philadelphia was the chief port-of-entry. The benevolent policy of William Penn appealed to them. The early settlements were in Berks County and adjoining counties of eastern Pennsylvania. Inevitably, some of the more adventuresome ones moved to western Pennsylvania and Maryland. Our great midwest of today is liberally stocked with the descendants of these hardy pioneers. This is the story of the "Pennsylvania Dutch."

Like so many sections of Garrett County, the exact boundaries of New Germany have never been clearly defined. In driving through the region some years ago with a friend from Ohio, he kept looking for a town or at least an exact spot which was New Germany. To apply the criterion that it includes the territory formerly served by the public school would be too limited. Separate schools were maintained at Red Hill, the Backwoods. Settlement and the old Dorsey School. And yet most of the residents of these places considered themselves as residents of New Germany. They were all served by the New Germany Post Office. Perhaps this would be a more reliable yardstick even though it might be a trifle too inclusive.

During World War I, it was suggested that since we were at war with Germany, it would be patriotic to change the name. The good citizens considered the matter carefully and decided that changing the name would hardly be considered a major blow at Kaiser Wilhelm. And so, good common sense prevailing, the name remained.

Since the closing of the postoffice, the name is perpetuated only by the New Germany Recreation Center of the Savage River State Forest. This has become one of the most popular recreation centers in the county. Every Sunday during the summer, indeed during the spring and fall, the place is over flowing with people who come from far and near. A tour of the parking lots shows cars from out-of-county and out-of-state. Others rent cottages and spend their vacations in these pastoral surroundings. A short distance below the lake is the Bear's Den, a natural

cave, which is said to have been one of Old Meshach Browning's favorite hunting spots. I can still recall the thrill of crawling, on hands and knees into the dark cave, and to hear the imaginary growl of an imaginary bear. I often wonder if the youth of today indulge in the same romantic pastime.

(Continued from Page 511)

inherited by all the descendants of Francis Scott Key," and in due season they returned "always with a deep sense of homecoming, of belonging in great part to Garrett County."

McHenry Howard, father of Frances Key Howard, was a distinguished soldier during the War Between the States, serving on the staffs of Generals Charles S. Winder, George H. Steuart, and Isaac R. Trimble. During the desperate and bloody struggle at the famous "Angle" at Spottsylvania he and General Steuart were made prisoners of war.

His book "recollections of a Maryland Confederate Soldier and Staff Officer," printed in a limited edition and now a collector's item, is among the most valued books in the Society's collection. It was also a donation of members of the Howard family. Source material was drawn from it by several notable historians, Dr. Douglas S. Freeman, and Clifford Dowdey, among them.

The McHenry family, kinfolk of the Howards, also appear in the Garrett County story. James McHenry, the first to come to the area, served on the staff of General George Washington, and later with Lafayette, In after years he was Secretary of War. Fort McHenry, built at this time, was named for him. One Garrett County town was given his name. Nearby once stood his dwelling.

His son, John McHenry, married Juliana, daughter of John Eager Howard. Their descendants and those of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howard, spent many summer vacations together in Garrett County.

Nearly ninety years ago Alice Key Howard, daughter of Mrs. Charles Howard, bought a small hunting lodge, to which additions and wings were later built. The house at 79 Alder street in Oakland continues to be each summer occupied by members of the Howard family.

One Day In 1861

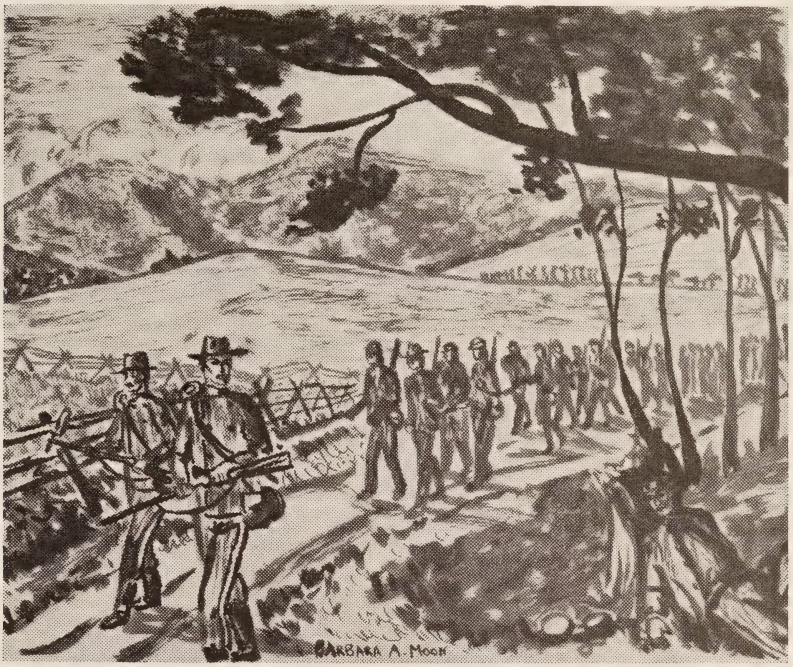
By DENNIS T. RASCHE

Illustated by Barbara A. Moon

Several hours before dawn of July 14th, 1861, a number of eastbound trains stopped at Oakland and discharged passengers. These latter were a well armed and equipped regiment of Union infantry, the 16th Ohio, commanded by Colonel Irvine, plus three companies of another regiment led by Major Walcott. The force quickly got into marching formation and proceeded as rapidly as foot soldiers could move to West Union, Virginia, new Aurora, West Virginia, 14 miles to the southwest. Other regiments were enroute by train from Grafton, enough when assembled together to make a big brigade of those times.

Three months earlier Fort Sumter had been bombarded and the Civil War had begun.

After Sumter the first armed clashes had come in the Virginia mountains southeast of Grafton. In this area, soon to separate from the Old Dominion and become the



Union Troops March from Oakland to the Northwestern Turnpike.

state of West Virginia, the citizens had little sympathy for Secession, and few owned slaves. The new Confederate government sought to hold it, hence the early fighting there.

Confederate General Robert S. Garnett, a soldier of brilliant reputation in what the Rebels spoke of as the "old army," commanded 4500 indifferently armed and inexperienced troops, divided into three separate forces. His small army tried to hold two strategically important mountain passes.

Opposing the Confederates were twelve to fifteen thousand well-armed and outfitted Union soldiers commanded by General George B. McClellan. The latter conducted a brief campaign with what seemed great skill and vigor. After some skirmishing by patrols and a minor action at Philippi, McClellan maneuvered men into position to overpower the foe piecemeal, each of the several separate forces at a time.

At Rich Mountain on July 11th Confederate Colonel Pegram and 1000 men were attacked on two sides by overwhelming numbers and after a few hours artillery and musketry fire forced to surrender. Besides the prisoners of war, four guns, 75 horses, 30 wagons, 200 tents and other war materials were the spoils.

Col. Scott with 1000 men had tried to reinforce Pegram. He now had to retreat southward through Beverley and Huttonsville.

Garnett with his biggest force was in position at Laurel Hill Pass. Hearing of the Rich Mountain reverse he realized his small army was hopelessly overmatched. Unless he could withdraw it into safer territoryy his force faced certain crushing defeat, probable capture, and thus be lost to the Confederacy. Bad roads made worse by

heavy rains slowed both Rebel retreat and Union pursuit. Axemen felled trees across the road behind the Confederate column to further impede the Northerners. Garnett's line of retreat crossed the Cheat River at Carrick's Ford, near Parsons. McClellan with strong forces could block other escape routes. A part of the march had to follow the Northwestern Turnpike, new Route 50. Union troops could be sent by rail to some point from which the Turnpike could be reached by a short march. This Garnett knew, but he had to gamble.

For the first time in a major war railroads were coming into extensive use to move troops and supplies.

McClellan, learning of Garnett's retreat, ordered General Charles W. Hill at Grafton to dispatch troops at once by rail to Oakland. From there they were to march rapidly to the Northwestern Turnpike to intercept Garnett's men.

On July 13th the advance of the Union forces pursuing Garnett from Laurel Hill overtook him at Carrick's Ford. Some Rebels were captured but the main force got across the river. To give his men time to ascend a hill to a position favorable for a rear guard action Garnett himself with only ten riflemen stayed at the river bank and tried to hold the Federal vanguard, at least for a short time. The Union fire was brisk. Garnett and one rifleman were killed. General Henry R. Jackson assumed command of the Confederate force and continued the retreat.

For some unexplained reason the Union troops commanded by Generals Morris and Steedman did not cross the river and follow the Confederates closely. Instead they stayed at the riverside all of the next day, July 14th, burying the dead Georgia soldier in James Corrick's orchard and sending the body of General Garnett to Grafton.

Gen. Hill had ordered Irvine to march at once from Oakland with his own regiment and Walcott's companies. Other troops would follow as fast as they could reach Oakland by train. Hill supposed that Morris and Steedman would be in close pursuit of the Rebels. When Colonel Irvine's column arrived at Aurora early in the morning of July 14th it was learned that the fleeing Confederates had left Red House, four miles east of Aurora, at 5 o'clock after resting there a few hours. Irvine at once moved his men eastward in pursuit. By this time General Hill was at Oakland with another train load of soldiers, several companies. He immediately marched them toward the Turnpike, catching up with Irvine east of Red House.

During the day three more Ohio regiments arrived at Oakland. One detrained, stacked arms, and rested up for a march. Men of the other two got out of the cars to stretch their legs but were ordered to stay near the trains. All now waited for orders from Hill.

The latter had been guessing at the whereabouts of the Confederate column. Neither he nor anyone in his command knew the countryside which in those pre-telephone days was sparsely settled. The fastest means of communication overland away from the telegraph was by a courier mounted on a good horse. This was time-consuming. Apparently Hill had no good map.

When Hill's orders finally reached Oakland two of the regiments there were sent on to New Creek (Keyser) by train, ordered to march thence to Greenland Gap where the several forces were to concentrate.

The remaining Ohio regiment marched to the Northwestern Turnpike at Gormania (not then so named), 12 miles distant. This was the route Colonel Irvine's force should have taken as affording a much better chance of intercepting the Confederate column. These latter had been on a grueling march and had fought one rear guard action. The average marching speed with each man lugging his pack and gun was probably between two and three miles an hour. Irvine's force might have gotten to the Potomac River crossing at Gormania with time to sing at Gormania with time to spare while the tired out Confederates were trudging those weary fourteen miles from Aurora to Gormania.

Thus lack of maps or knowledge of the terrain plus the time element frustrated the toilsome Union effort. The Confederates turned south at Mount Storm. By the time General Hill concentrated his forces at Greenland Gap his quarry was south of Petersburg with so much head start as to be out of reach. The pursuit was abandoned. It was mentioned that the second train arriving at Oakland brought General Hill with several companies. This was about the capacity of a train then. The box cars in which the soldiers rode were smaller than the famed 40 Hommes 8 Chevaux cars used to shuttle A.E.-F. men to and fro across France during World War I. In 1861 box cars probably held no more than 20 or 25 "hommes." Accordingly several trains loaded to capacity were required to move a regiment, 1000 men if at full strength. Railroad locomotives were then pygmy-like in comparison with the giant Mallets of half a century later. The Baltimore and Ohio's best engine for mountain grades was the "Camel," built by Ross Winans during the 1850's, and among the first to have eight drive wheels. Even these could not haul more than a couple of hundred tons gross up the two heavy grades between Grafton and Oakland.

In those days the railroad across the mountains was single-tracked. Telegraphed orders governed the movements of trains, along with the timetable. No automatic couplers then, no electric headlights, no air brakes.

Early in the war the Baltimore and Ohio railroad became of vast importance to both North and South. Repeated attempts were made by Confederate raiders to destroy or cripple the line. Often they inflicted great damage, which for the most part was quickly repaired. General Lee's comment on the plan of Captain John H. ("Hanse") McNeill to blow up the B. and O. bridge across the Cheat River at Rowlesburg was that its destruction would be "worth to us an army".

A big scale attempt to execute the plan was fought off by a small Union force with a couple of artillery pieces, strongly posted on an elevation at Rowlesburg still known as Cannon Hill.

In 1861 Oakland was a town of about 150 inhabitants, about 25 dwellings, two churches, two stores, livery stable, grist mill, tannery, and a blacksmith shop where Jackson's store now is. The first of the famed Glades Hotels was the most impressive building.

The unusual military activity drew many towns people to the railroad station, then on the wedge-shaped lot where the Gonder building now stands.

Three Ohio regiments as previously mentioned waited at Oakland for General Hill's orders. The young Ohioans were in high spirits.

Their campaign had been an easy one and many no doubt expected the war's end in three months, They exchanged badinage and banter with the townsfolk. Some of the soldiers' jokes may have originated in 1861 B. C. They and their hearers enjoyed them.

A half century ago some of the humor was remembered by aged men who in 1861 were very young.

One soldier told of advice given him by his grandmother as she bade him good-bye:

"When you get to camp try to be punctual, so as not to keep breakfast waiting."

Another described the lively musketry at Philippi.

"Why didn't you get behind a tree?" he was asked.

"A tree? There weren't enough for the officers!"

One made-up yarn was about Colonel Benjamin F. Kelley, whose name suggests Irish forbears. Reviewing his regiment before the march to Philippi, the colonel barked out an order:

"I want nothing but silence in the ranks, and very little of that!"

Kelley, later a Major General by brevet, spent his declining years in Garrett County.

This first brief campaign ended with the Confederate retreat across a corner of the county area. One week after the march of Hill's troops to the Turnpike the Union army met with a big set back at Bull Run. Compared to this and many later battles the small actions in the mountains of Virginia seem of little importance. Yet at that early stage of the war the end results were big. An area of 24,000 square miles with vast mineral resources already being tapped was saved for the Union. During the prolonged and desperate conflict 32,000 of its young men rallied round the Stars and Stripes.

Port On The North Branch

By W. W. PRICE

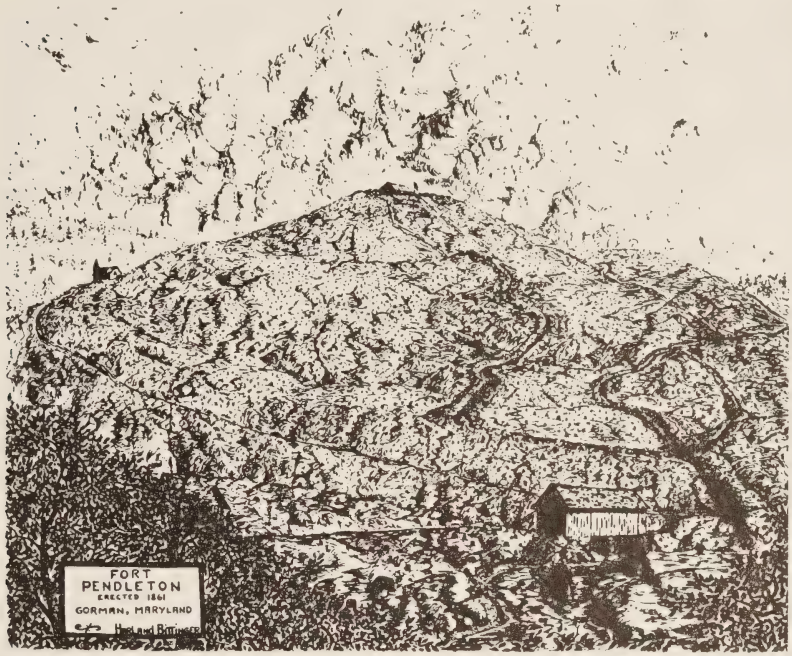
Illustrated by Harland C. Bittinger

The Union army built a fort and entrenchments in the summer of 1861 on the North Branch of the Potomac River, guarding a covered bridge that carried the Northwestern Turnpike across this stream. The military defenses were located on land owned by Philip Pendleton and the post thus designated, Fort Pendleton. Some evidence of its existence can still be found there on the steep pasture land rising westward from the river and marked by crooked, half-filled trenches facing the towns of Gorman, Maryland, and Gormania, West Virginia.

The Confederate army had started the fort, but had to abandon their works after General McClellan's troops routed them at Philipi and killed General Robert S. Garnett, the West Point trained commander of the rebel troops at Corrick's Ford, July 13, 1861.

The Union troops, Fourth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, began work on the fortification in August and had completed the project by the middle of September. A reliable estimate of their labor gives sixteen thousand man-days expended upon the entrenchments in the thirty days used to construct them. This also included cutting a fine stand of timber between the fort on the hilltop and the river below. The trenchs extended for nearly a mile from the log fort, set within an earthworks, down the hill and over its eastward sloping sides.

Fort Pendelton was occupied by a garrison from August, 1861, until January 15, 1862, during the first year of the Civil War. It was va-



Fort Pendleton, erected 1861

cated then and regarrisoned sometime after the Jones' raid in 1863. The fort proved of no importance in the overall operations of the war. In fact, Fort Pendleton was an example of labor and funds wasted. This is typical of many phases of military activity, which appears only after the business of war is over. Circumstances might have proved this western Maryland post of great importance for it stood guard alongside an important route of travel and communication.

The importance of the Northwestern Turnpike had been replaced by the construction of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. When Job Sion built the covered bridge across this stream in the wilderness, thirty years before the Civil War, this road was the only route across this part of the Allegheny mountains for freight, mail and passenger movement leading directly to the central Ohio river country. The route had been advocated by Washington, its importance to commerce finally recognized by Virginia, and its plan put on paper by Virginia's principal engineer, Colonel Claudius Crozet, once a West Point instructor and an engineer in Napoleon's French army during the Egyptian campaign.

The situation still held that to the Confederate forces this road across the mountains was important for it offered them a route to come North and reach the vital railroad communications serving the Union command. Fort Pendleton was of no use the one time that General Imboden sent his northern division, under General William E. Jones, over this road to reach and destroy the railroad. However, General Jones accomplished only temporary interference in the railroad's operations and after that time no rebel forces

of any importance came into what is now Garrett County.

There are many details concerning the building of Fort Pendleton and its temporary existence that might be given, but this is of slight importance in the military operations of that period. Suffice it to state that Farmer Pendleton's house, his timber, and his land were appropriated by the military authorities for their purposes in that nearly forgotten time.

I have been advised that within a few years the present course of U.S. Highway 50, the old Northwestern Turnpike, will be changed and completely bypass the site of old Fort Pendleton. This will be of small concern to tourists as no marker has ever been erected to tell travelers that such a military post ever existed within the borders of Garrett County.

The personal fortunes of people once involved with the existence of Fort Pendleton has been suggested through other writings. The province of such historical interpretation does not come within the scope of the amateur. No doubt a Catton or a Freeman could easily absorb such facts of Fort Pendleton's history and make them come soldier's jokes may have originated alive as vitally concerned with our nation's past.

We can suggest that those who wish to study this subject in detail will find good material in the excellent history of the Fourth Ohio regiment. It was written by a private in that regiment, William Kepler. The editor of the Glade Star has a copy of this rare book.

In checking on the site of Old Fort Pendleton, we found that this land had been granted by patent from the State of Maryland, in 1850, to W. W. Seaton, from whom Philip Pendleton bought it in 1853. The tract was called "Setonia" by Seaton and "Winston" by Pendleton. The name found in land records after Pendelton acquired the land can be associated with a turnpike post office "Winston's Post Office" that was in existence during the Civil War and for a short period after the war closed. This office was located on the turnpike between the covered bridge and the Pendleton house and seems to have been kept by a man named Winston.

Some half dozen Union soldiers died of illness while the Fourth Ohio occupied Fort Pendleton. They were buried near the old Presbyterian church. It may be possible to establish the presence of the old church in the artist's sketch of the area. The church is gone now for years and its burial ground obliterated by time and cultivation. This was a structure that stood just above the sharp bend in the road leading up from the covered bridge. One resident of Gorman told me that soldiers once ripped off the weatherboarding, from the church for their own use and left the dedicated structure open to the rain and snow. He said that some tramps in later years, sheltering in the building, set it afire and thus burned what had been a place of worship and entertainment during Civil War days.

Historian Kepler is the source of the information as to the church having provided entertainment. He states that sometimes stag dances were held in the old church. He also explained that the soldiers in that summer and autumn of 1861 staged a few amateur shows in the building. The Fourth Ohio, commanded in August by Colonel Lorin Andrews, was provided with a chaplain. We know he preached at least once to them, on a Sunday in September after the troops had

returned from a skirmish with the rebels at Petersburg.

As to the religious services offered to the troops who occupied Fort Pendleton in the closing years of the war, we know nothing. We have learned, from the official correspondence of the area commander, General B. F. Kelley, that these troops at Fort Pendleton were prone to neglecting picket duty, blockading roads, and to fishing. General Kelley sent their commanding officer, Captain Joseph M. Godwin, word on at least one occasion that such conduct must be discontinued at once or the captain would find himself dismissed from the service of his country.

I do not know if Captain Joe mended his discipline. Perhaps before he got around to it, General Kelley had been captured. Anyhow, the soldiers finally left and the Pendletons stood looking at the raw trenches and the stumpy ground. Hards times seem to have been coming their way continually.

"Winston" was sold for taxes by Edward Jamison, Sheriff of Garrett County, in 1878. It was bought by Abraham Rex, of Philadelphia, and John T. Mason, of Baltimore. Mr. Rex sold one-third of the property to Mr. Mason for five thousand dollars a few years later. This was approximately seven times what the property brought at the tax sale.

One writer states that the Philip Pendletons, lived in the old fort at one time after the Union Army vacated the structure. We wonder at this, but remember that he had mortgaged the property before the war even began. A Deakins family is also supposed to have lived in the fort after the Pendletons. There is evidence that the structure burned down in 1888.

Prosperity did not follow the ownership of the land on which Fort Pendleton stood. It was sold again in front of the courthouse door in Oakland, June 11, 1892, by Uriah M. Stanton, "late treasurer of Garrett County." We failed to find the details of this court order sale and there we left it.

—o—

The Bear Den

During Meshach Browning's hunting career he killed between three and four hundred bears, about fifty panthers, and scores of wolves and wildcats. The bear meat was added to the family larder along with that of 1800 to 2000 deer bagged by the famed Nimrod. Wild game was then abundant. Today it is less expensive in the market when it can be bought than in the field, considering the costly equipment used, the distances traveled, and the time consumed.

The Bear Den near New Germany is believed to be one of two such dens into which Meshach Browning crawled to shoot a hibernating bear by the light of a candle stuck on the end of a pole. He and a companion followed the animal's trail "to a large ledge of rocks and laurel, where it had entered a hole. This was about seven feet deep, at the bottom of a wide seam in the rocks, and extended under the main ledge. ***I went down to the mouth of the hole, the entrance of which turned to my right through a narrow aperture which I was barely able to squeeze myself through. *** I then entered a large room."

In the corner was the sleeping bear, which he shot twice by the candle's light, making three separate trips himself into the den during the process.

Destruction wrought by predators like panthers and wolves meant much during the early years of the settlement of this area. The early settlers had to work hard to establish themselves. They could ill afford the loss of domestic animals. The economic significance of this was recognized by the lawmakers. A bounty of thirty dollars was paid for the scalp of an old wolf, and fifteen dollars for that of a whelp. The bounty for a panther is not mentioned in Meshach Browning's "Forty Four Years of the Life of a Hunter," but it was probably no less than that for a wolf. An enterprising panther might in one season kill many-fold his weight in calves, sheep, or hogs. One wolf hunt netted Meshach and his companions $105. They bagged one old wolf and five cubs.

Grammar School History Quiz

George Washington was born in the year 1732, probably on his birthday

Lincoln once said, A horse divided against itself cannot stand."

The Indians sold Manhattan Island for $24. I doubt if you could buy it now for $500.

The Gettysburg Address was written while the President was traveling from Washington to Gettysburg on the back of an envelope.

Citizens of the United States may either be male or female upon reaching the age of twenty one if of good moral character.

"What did Paul Revere say at the end of his famous ride?"

"He said 'Whoa!' "

Capital punishment should not be used too frequently in schools.

Annual G. C. H. S. Dinner Meeting Set; Date Is Pending

Plans are being completed for the annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society to be held at the William-James Hotel. The date, either June 18th or 25th, will be announced later in the columns of The Republican. Dinner will be $1.50 per plate. The time will be 7:30 p. m. The name of the speaker of the evening will be announced at the same time. All members of the Society who can conveniently do so are urged to attend.

When The Well Comes In

By JARED W. YOUNG

(Continued from Previous Issues)

When the spring term opened matters had not improved; there was a scurrying about for kerosene lamps for light; the number of still hopeful students returning was much reduced. Topsy-turvyness rode rampant on the Campus; and by the end of the term the whole S.H.U. project was definitely KAPUT.

The real story of that disastrous educational experiment, with its minor tragedies and disappointments, should properly be written by one of the participants. Thus one "authoritative source" relates that at one time Hamilton Hall affairs had reached such a low ebb that there was a near riot; and plans were being hatched for a tar-and-feather party to exit from the Park on a rail the last of the original sponsors who was

still taking his ease at Thoburn Inn. A kindly friend disturbed his late morning nap with the advice to beat it while the going was good. Hastily packing, he departed while still normally clothed, never again to venture with the precincts of the Park.

There were some redeeming features. Several of the Park's young men picked out attractive co-eds for their better halves. A few of the girls received culinary instruction under the skilled tutelage of Miss Josie Weimer at the Colonial. They took orders for rolls, cookies, etc., disposing of enough to furnish one of the Tabernacle class-rooms with much needed blinds. Having for many summers feasted on Miss Josie's viands, I judge there are now a half-dozen husbands who, when a guest compliments the wife's cooking, proudly boast, "Sure, it's the best ever; she learned at S. H. U!"

Another helpful feature was the presence of Miss Maude Jefferson, a leading West Virginia educator, who had shortly before retired after many years service at West Liberty State College. She had spent many summers at the Colonial, and had been inveigled by the Boss Educator's glowing promises to join the S. H. U. "faculty." She was probably the only competently trained teacher in attendance; her wise counsel and advice helped materially to buoy up the spirits of the discouraged students coming under her charge. She gallantly stuck it out through both the fall and spring terms. Incidentally Miss Jefferson received no compensation, and paid all her expenses, including room and board!

The Board's Moral Responsibility

Measured by any standard of ethics, the Board of Foreign Missions must be held morally responsible for the debts contracted by the S. H. U. sponsors, through permitting them to hold themselves out for over a year as the owners of the Association's substantial holdings. All during the fateful summer of 1939, with the purchase option in default through failure to make even the first payment, some of the group's adherents still camped out at Thoburn Inn. Good Brother Bonum practically cut the Park off his summer itinerary and made no effort to clean up the mess he had created.

Miss Hough, who had done excellent work in organizing pageants throughout West Virginia, was for a time nominally in charge but without any actual authority. At a large meeting of the Park Improvement Club the question arose of its doing further work on the Tabernacle and grounds. I suggested it would be unwise until we knew who did or would own the Association, since the S. H. U. group no longer had any interest in it. Miss Hough sharply challenged the statement, asserting positively that the group was in complete control.

It chanced that Rev. Dr. Edwin T. Mowbray was present and familiar with the facts. On referring the question to him he confirmed my statement. In justice to the Board it may be said that the Church authorities probably knew nothing of the deplorable situation, depending solely on Brother Bonum for their information, who naturally kept mum. Had the facts been brought to the Church's attention we judge some adjustment would have been made, and the community merchants and others not been allowed to suffer financial loss through the shortcomings of the Board in its too-trustful faith in its active representative on the grounds.

PART 18: THE PARK GETS DOUBLE CROSSED

During the chaotic summer of 1939 there appeared to be a good prospect of the Park community securing the Association for itself. It had become clear that the Board was anxious to rid itself of the burden, particularly after the collapse of the ill-fated S. H. U. project.

Dr. Mowbray thereupon formulated a plan toward that much desired end. A leading minister in the Baltimore Conference, and prominent in general Church affairs, he had following his retirement spent his summers at the Park. He was well informed on the Association, and had at one time served temporarily as a director. (The law required that three of the five directors be Maryland residents.)

He had been greatly concerned, as a Park home owner and ardent Methodist, over the Association's aimless drifting; and especially by the criticism of Board and Church bound to ensue as a result.

It was Bonum's yearly custom to be at the Park during the Epworth League Convention, and then from time to time during the summer. It was also his invariable custom to contact Dr. Mowbray and Dr. Logan Carr upon each arrival, and consult with them on Association and Park matters.

Early that summer Mowbray presented his ideas to Bonum substantially as follows:

When the Association was turned over to the Board in 1920 three people got stuck—Park and Oakland residents and the Board itself; and each put in at the start roughly the same amount of $18,000. (It had cost the Board about that much to buy Thoburn Inn, Hamilton Hall, outstanding stock not contributed, etc.) There had always been a strong local feeling that the Board had secured the Association by false pretenses. He had no wish to interfere with any sale at a substantial figure. But if the Board proposed to sell at any such price as was offered the S. H. U.; or might be offered to other outsiders in future; then the Board had a fine opportunity to make a generous offer, without actual loss to itself, that would go far to wipe out former or present criticism. Give, he urged, give the Park people the chance to purchase the Association at a bargain price, and preferably for the amount that the Board had contributed at the start.

Believing at the time in Bonum's good faith and fair dealing, he deemed all possible had been done for the present to start the ball rolling, and that in due course his proposition would have further careful consideration. The plan was known only to a few; he had discussed it at length with Dr. Carr and Mr. A. D. Naylor, and no doubt with the late Mr. Leighton who was also well posted on Association affairs; and several times that summer with me.

(To Be Continued)

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History is a record of the progress toward civilization of races originally barbarous. That progress has in all cases been slow and gradual. (Lord Bryce in American Commonwealth, 1880).

THE
Glades Star

PUBLISHED BY
THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. 2, NO. 34 OAKLAND, MARYLAND SEPTEMBER, 1959

New Germany School — Circa 1900

By Ross C. Durst

It is the opinion of the young and sophisticated that it is a sign of age when we live too much in the past. There may be a grain of truth in this observation when carried to extremes, but it is also true that the youth have no past. It is only our senior citizens that have a past worth reliving.

This rare old photograph is reproduced here through the kindness of Emma and Samuel Otto who found it among their souvenirs. It is of special interest to me because, so far as is known, it was my first picture. The photo is by E. E. Conrad of Meyersdale, Pa.

The occasion was probably the last day of school. The time is believed to be very early in the spring of 1900. School closed early in those days so that the boys could work on the farm. In 1895 the school term lasted only 6 weeks so that a brick school building could be built in Oakland. It was probably 5 months in 1900. Mountain laurel is in evidence but no foliage on the trees.

The school building was located on the road running along the dam on a site formerly occupied by an old sawmill. Nearby was a floating bridge across the dam consisting of logs fastened together end to end. A few years later the building was destroyed by fire during the night. The picture was taken nearly a mile from the building.

The group was posed directly in front of the Bear's Den described in the June, 1959, issue of The Glades Star. The entrance to the cave can be dimly seen in the background and in the center of the picture. It is almost hidden by the young man and woman (as yet unidentified). Just why this site was elected for the picture, I do not know unless it was for sentimental reasons. Certainly there were no speleologists among the group except for the small fry and they were all decked out in their "Sunday-go to meeting" clothes. Hardly the occasion for explorations. It is not known when Meshack Browning last visited the Den. It is known that he did no hunting after 1841. Incidentally, this is the 100th anniversary of his death which occurred Nov. 19, 1859.

The teacher was bouncy, fun-loving Louis Leathem, a young man of 19. He was greatly loved by students and patrons alike. I well recall our first meeting. My father was one of the school-trustees (Another was C. J. Otto). I do not remember the third, perhaps it was Stephen Broadwater. Louis stopped at our home to apply for the position of teacher of the New Germany school. In view of my ex-

perience with several more serious-minded teachers, it was difficult to believe he could really be a teacher. Needless to say, the request was readily granted and a happy and successful school year followed. His untimely death in 1904 saddened the community. We all owed him a deep debt of gratitude.

As might be surmised, there are a number of patrons and visitors in the group, come no doubt to do honor to the passing of a unique experience. We all knew that he would not return. It was customary in those days that a teacher should never teach the same school more than one year.

The Miller family, so well represented in the picture, had lived for quite a number of years in the old Governor Thomas House at New Germany (See The Glades Star, Feb., 1955).

Only two marriages occurred within the group. Orville Stark married Mary Warnick and Floyd Broadwater married Mertie Otto. All the others chose their mates elsewhere. Most of the group continued to live in Western Maryland although a number moved to Ohio. One now lives in Wisconsin and one in California.

Were it possible to assemble the group today, there would be many vacant places. More than a dozen have passed on to the Great Beyond. However, the really amazing fact remains: although the picture was taken nearly 60 years ago more than half of the group are still living.

Many of the girls are wearing flowers and most of the boys wear boutonnieres, apparently daisies. It is also to be noted that most of the boys are wearing some kind of lapel buttons, the significance of which, escapes me. The year 1900 was a presidential election year, William McKinley and Teddy Roosevelt vs. Wm. Jennings Bryan. If those buttons are campaign buttons, they were really getting an early start. Perhaps it was just a youthful fad.

It would be an interesting experiment for my old friends in Garrett County to see how many of the group they can identify before consulting the identification list below. Reading from left to right, the members of the group are as follows: Back Row Standing: Lily Miller (Baum), "Grandma" Margaret (Crowe) Miller, "Aunt Louvinia" (Durst) Broadwater, holding little Jennie Brown by the



New Germany School—Circa 1900

hand; Ross Durst, Orville Stark, Charles Warnick, Lizzie Miller (Durst), Marshall Durst, Raymond Broadwater, Samuel Otto, Floyd Broadwater; Second Row—Seated, left: Louis Leathem, teacher, Clarence Glotfelty; Second Row—Standing, right: Cora Miller (Patton-Davies), Carrie Durst (Garlitz), Third Row—Standing: Emma Warnick (Hummel), Clara Stark (Steveson), Rosa Otto, Mary Warnick (Stark), Susan Durst (Kolflesch-Young), Dora Durst (Raley), Mertie Otto (Broadwater); Front Row—Standing: Sarah Durst (Rahn), Harry Miller, George Durst, Pearl Otto (Farris), Stanley Swauger, Gideon Miller (Head showing), Ida Stark (Michaels-Menke), Lois Warnick (Murphy), Freeman Stark, Cora Durst (Broadwater); Seated—Right; Alvin Stark.

In conclusion, I wonder if I might be permitted to indulge in a little sentimental expression. It has been my great good fortune to enjoy many friendships over the years and in many places but somehow the friends of my youth have always held a special place in my affections. To those who have answered their last roll-call in the school of life; our epitaph would be "You have fought the good fight. Rest in peace". To those who still remain, may your sunset years be long and pleasant ones.

ANNUAL REPORT OF GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

From July 1, 1958 to July 1, 1959

Cash on hand—Checking Account—First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland	$1179.32
RECEIPTS	
Percentage of marriage fees received from Garrett County Treasurer	$ 478.20
Received from memberships & Glades Star	$ 360.25
TOTAL	$2017.77
DISBURSEMENTS	
Oakland Republican—Printing Glades Star	$ 488.77
Postage Glades Star	$ 10.00
Marquis Company—Stencils	$ 1.75
Record Books	$ 4.25
Telephone Calls	$ 1.60
Oakland Republican—Postal Cards & Printing	$ 40.75
Editor Glades Star	$ 25.00
Annual Dinner—Speaker (James E. Watson)	$ 25.00
Wm. James Hotel—Dinner Guests	$ 6.00
Dinner Music	$ 5.00
TOTAL	$ 608.12
Balance on hand—First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland	$1409.65
TOTAL	$2017.77
Funds on Deposit:	
First National Bank of Oakland—Checking	$1409.65
Garrett National Bank in Oakland—Savings	$1265.26
Baltimore Federal Savings Bank—Savings	$1207.19
TOTAL ASSETS July 1, 1959	$3382.10

E. HERBERT SHAFFER, Treasurer

The above audited by George K. Littman, June 24, 1959.

GEORGE K. LITTMAN

Garrett County Historical Society

OFFICERS FOR 1959-1960
President ..Mrs. William W. Grant
1st V. P. .....Harry C. Edwards
2nd V. P. ....Mrs. Edward P. Kahl
Secretary .....Elizabeth West
Assist Sec'y .....Edith Brock
Treasurer .... E. Herbert Shaffer
Editors of The Glades Star
Dennis Rasche — Ervin S. Smith
Contributing Editors
Felix Robinson - Viola Broadwater
Board of Directors
Lowell Loomis, Paul B. Naylor, W. Dwight Stover, Vernie Smouse, Ross Speicher, J. J. Walker.

THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

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The interest in local history awakened by the energies of one man, Captain Charles E. Hoye, gave the impetus for the formation and continuing activity of our organization. During ten years he gave unstintingly of his time and talents to the impressive volume of research required for and the writing of the material in this bulletin.

We revere his memory.

PRESTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Preston County Historical Society held its organizational meeting in Kingwood, August 6, 1958 and elected the following officers:

President—Summers McCrum, Jr.—Kingwood; 1st Vice-President—Carter B. Withers.—Kingwood; 2nd. Vice President—Harry Slawter—Aurora; Secretary—Treasurer—J. Roy Lipscomb—Aurora; Historian—C. C. Pierce, Jr.—Kingwood.

The group decided to hold quarterly meetings throughout the year. The meetings followed at Aurora, November 5, 1958; Rowlesburg, February 4, 1959; and the meeting scheduled for Bruceton, May 6, 1959 was cancelled. The final meeting of the year will be held August 5, 1959 at Kingwood.

There are 51 charter members and one who has joined since the charter was closed. Much interest has been shown in the organization by the members, as well as other interested persons. The main desire of the group in this first year has been to arouse greater interest in county history. As we have met at various places throughout the county, the local historians have contributed much valuable information and displayed articles and materials important to the locality.

We invite all who are interested in preserving and reviewing county history to meet with us and give us any help possible.

Summers McCrum, Jr.
President,

—o—

EDITORIAL CORRECTION

The June issue of the Glades Star was numbered 32 in error, the correct number being 33

Annual Dinner Meeting And Report of Secretary

The Garrett County Historical Society held its annual dinner meeting on June 25th at the William-James Hotel in Oakland, with 75 members and guests in attendance. The meeting opened with a pledge to the flag and the singing of The Star-Spangled Banner, followed by an invocation by Rev. Mr. Ross Speicher.

The presiding officer, Mrs. William W. Grant, read a telegram from the President of the Maryland Historical Society, Former Senator George W. Radcliffe regretting his inability to attend the dinner and offering his good wishes.

Mrs. Jay Bell sang "Homing," "Summer Time," "Trees," and "I Believe," with Julius Littman as accompanist.

Annual reports were read by the Secretary, Miss Elizabeth Johnson West, and by the Treasurer, E. Herbert Shaffer.

Miss West reported much time applied to the collection of data requested by kinsfolk of old Garrett County families. The requests came from many states across the nation. Copies of the Glades Star were sent to various historical societies and many letters written to those seeking information about Garrett County families. The Secretary also helped in the task of mailing 820 copies of each issue of The Glades Star.

Harry C. Edwards reported on the progress made toward the Casselman River Park project. Paul B. Naylor read correspondence relating to the proposed marker for Hoye Crest.

Committee reports were given as follows: publicity, Miss Elizabeth J. West; membership, Jesse J. Walker; historical records, Dennis Rasche.

Appointed to a committee to study the by-laws with reference to dues were: Misses Ethel Hesser, Viola Broadwater, Edith Brock and Messrs. W. Dwight Stover and Jesse J. Walker.

Mrs. William W. Grant was re-elected president of the Society. Other officers named were Harry C. Edwards, first vice president; Mrs. Edward P. Kahl, second vice president; Miss Elizabeth West, secretary; Miss Edith Brock, assistant secretary; E. Herbert Shaffer, treasurer; Dennis Rasche and Ervin S. Smith, co-editors of the Glades Star; Miss Viola Broadwater and Felix G. Robinson, contributing editors.

The board of directors includes Lowell Loomis, Paul B. Naylor, W. Dwight Stover, Ross Speicher, Jesse J. Walker, and Mrs. Vernie Smouse.

Frank W. Peters, head of the Peters Fuel Corporation, delivered a brilliant address, his subject being "A Glimpse at the Constitution," a few high-lights of which appear elsewhere in this issue of the Glades Star.

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GCHS Membership

At present we have over 100 Life Members. 712 with membership on an annual basis received dues notices in July. By August 15th, 207 had renewed memberships, with 505 not yet heard from. These latter are urged to indicate their interest by keeping their memberships up to date. All members are requested to solicit new memberships. Anyone interested in county history is eligible. We should get a total of 1000 in our sights.

DESCENDANT OF FRANCIS SCOTT KEY DIES IN OAKLAND

Miss Julia McHenry Howard, aged 73, great granddaughter of Francis Scott Key, composer of the Star Spangled Banner and John Eager Howard, soldier and statesman, died last Friday, July 10, in Garrett County Memorial hospital, Oakland.

Miss Howard resided at 105 Charlcote Road in Baltimore and had arrived about a week previous to spend the summer in Oakland. She had been a patient at the hospital for three days.

A native of Baltimore, Miss Howard, known locally as "Frances", was a daughter of the late McHenry and Julia Coleman Howard. Members of the Howard family had been coming to Oakland to spend the summer since 1859. They purchased their summer home on Alder street from a Mr. Stabler, which had been used as a hunting lodge, in 1859, and had occupied it every year since 1869. She was the eighth member of the family to die while residing at the summer home.

Older residents familar with the family said the deceased was a confirmed hiker and had hiked up every mountain of importance in the Appalachian chain from Maine to Georgia and continued active until about ten years ago.

Miss Howard, before her retirement, taught at Bryn Mawr college in Baltimore for thirty-nine years.

The body was taken to the Jenkins Funeral home in Baltimore on Saturday July 11, and funeral services were conducted from her home the following Monday afternoon.

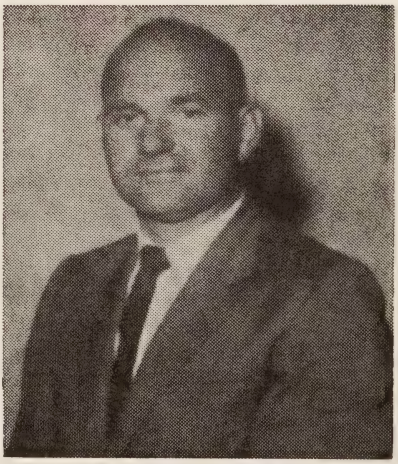
She was a Charter Member and Life Member of the Garrett County Historical Society, and had made generous contributions of rare books and articles of historical value to its collections. She also contributed an article to this bulletin, "The Francis Scott Key family in Oakland," which appeared in the March, 1953 number of The Glades Star.

She was the last member of the Howard family.

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A Glimpse At The Constitution

(Editor's note: The following extracts are from an address at the annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society by Frank W. Peters, of the Peters Fuel Corporation. Mr. Peters sketched out the ideals that germinated at the beginning of the Christian era, tracing their gradual development through the centuries to their highest political expression in the Constitution of the United States. These quotations begin with events of the early 13th century).



FRANK W. PETERS

My talk is entitled " A Glimpse at the Constitution," but first we need to at least glance at the Four Major Political Revolutions in the Western World since the time of Christ and the subsequent break-up of the Roman Empire. The first, in Great Britain started in the 13th century when the Magna Charta was born. This document embodies a direct and successful assault on the Divine Rights of Kings. When William the Conqueror came over from Normandy in 1066 he set up a reign that is functioning, theoretically at least, to this day in the person of Queen Elizabeth. At the time of his conquest he needed help. So he subdivided his kingdom, parcelling out large estates to his friends, the barons. These latter sub-divided in turn and with other sub-divisions the foundations of the feudal system of property was laid The barons of Britain, who held property by grace from the Crown and administered their large feudal estates, identified their interests as a social group with ideals of individual liberty and thereby eventually became the instrument for launching an imperishable charter of human freedom. This was the Magna Charta—a renunciation of arbitrary government by the power of an unregulated man who happened to be king. This charter, wrung from King John by the barons in 1215, was such a fundamental, elementary document that it contains clauses such as: "Widows shall not be forced to marry," "No right shall be sold or delayed or denied," "Neither the king nor his bailiffs shall take the wood of another for castles, or for any other uses, except with the consent of the owner of the wood."

Thereafter the powerful political forces generated by the Renaissance and later by the Reformation raised monumental questions of intellectual freedoms. Both secular authority and ecclesiastical dogma were challenged. Acute political issues arose on questions of religious liberty and freedom of conscience.

This was in large measure traceable to the printing press, the increased reading by greater numbers of the people, and the free availability and personal interpretation of the teachings of Jesus Christ, for it was He who pointed to the spiritual fallibility of man—all men, and particularly to men who are tempted while holding great temporal power.

Thus it was that individual liberty, first enshrined in Great Britain with the Magna Charta, culminated through several centuries of development into the English Bill of Rights, adopted by Parliament in 1689. Further restraints were imposed on the monarchy in the realms of both legislature and court of justice. Therefore 1689 is a sort of formal date of the birth of individual freedom, with guarantees of protection against those in power; the date also marking the beginning of representative government in western society.

And so we come to the second great revolution, the American Revolution, which was really an extension of the revolution in Great Britain—a revolution against colonialism, against taxation without representation, against greed, against arbitrary power, and against the denial of basic concepts of individual liberty.

Curiously enough Great Britain's intentions were good at first for extending the fruits of her revolution. The first charter granted by James 1 to the Virginia Com-

pany in 1606 declared that the inhabitants of the colony "Shall have and enjoy all liberties, franchises, and immunities. . .as if they had been abiding and borne within this our realme of Englande." But we all know what happened after that.

From the American Revolution issued the Declaration of Independence with the immortal words "that all men are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights: that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

The second great charter of liberty to issue from the American Revolution was the Constitution of he United States, which embodied the pronouncement of the Declaration of Independence as the fundamental law of the land.

The French Revolution of 1789, exactly one hundred years after the English Bill of Rights, and only shortly after our own Revolution was like that of Britain in that it was internal, a struggle between the masses and an intrenched autocracy. Under the slogan "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity" representatives government was established, and again with safeguards to the individual. There was here, as in America, a conception of natural liberty,

And this might be the appropriate point to pause and comment on the essential differences between an Atheistical philosophy of government and one that is not. Our Declaration of Independence recognizes a Creator as the Grantor of inalienable rights. Our Constitution does not give us these rights. God gave them. The Constitution attempts to safeguard them. There are no civil rights in Russia, but those they pretend exist the state claims it granted.

Our Constitution was the first charter of government to guarantee religious freedom. In Great Britain there was a state religion. Other religions were tolerated, but not guaranteed even in Britain.

The fourth great revolution was that of the Bolsheviks of 1917 in Russia, based on a theoretical ideal state of affairs: the idea of communal property held for the benefit of the masses. Lenin asserted that true liberty was attainable only by the establishment of economic freedom, that is, by the elimination of property privately owned and the elimination of one man exploiting another. So what happened? There is in Russia today a terrible totalitarian state in which each individual is the serf of the state, civil liberties are nonexistent, and slave labor is an indispensable feature of the state's economic and social structure.

This necessarily brief discussion of the various great revolutions serves to explain more of the meaning of our Constitution than does the document itself. The revolution which started with 8 Minute Men yielding their lives at Lexington ended successfully for the Colonials in 1780. The only central government then was the Continental Congress and the Articles of Confederation. It was soon evident to Washington, Franklin, Madison, Hamilton, Morris, and other profound thinkers that the new nation was doomed without a better central government. But the question was—how much better?—or how much government? Some, including the great oratorical hero of the Revolution, Patrick Henry, and his fellow-Virginian James Monroe, were unalterably opposed to the yielding of power to a central government.

Then the Constitution Conven-

tion was called—and attended by some of the greatest statesmen in all of history. These men set in motion the controls to limit and govern a nation that was to become the greatest temporal power in the history of mankind—the United States of America.

After many compromises there was blocked out the division of powers, with a bi-cameral legislature, a separate executive, and an independent judiciary.

Was the triple division of power sufficient to secure the freedoms of the citizenry? Maryland, Virginia, and some other states had men who thought not. Their leaders wanted it made unmistakably clear that the central government was to be one of limited powers. And from this arose the first ten amendments, the so-called Bill of Rights, that guaranteed civil rights and specifically forbade the govern- from seizing or denying these rights. Several of the states offered ratification only when assured the Bill of Rights would follow.

Let us remember that the Bill of Rights denies the Federal Government power to remove life, liberty, or the pursuit of happiness without due process of law. Due process is not a vague meaningless term. It has a specific well-defined meaning, and that is the rights arising under an accumulation of thousands of court decisions of the ancient English common law which constitutes the original dictionary of our legal rights. Of course it has been supplemented by statutory law. It is our legacy in this country—a legacy which the rulers of Russia do not comprehend and could not tolerate. Since Magna Charta the common law has been the cornerstone of individual liberties, even again the Crown, summarized later in the Bill of Rights. Its principles have inspired the development of our system of freedom under law, which is at once our national treasure and proudest political achievement.

What are our problems today, and is there a Constitutional approach to them? Are there lessons for today from our heritage of freedom under law? If history is to be vital, alive, and meaningful it must be more than an academic adornment. Its lessons are meaningless unless understood and applied to the current efforts of mankind.

We have the problem of inflation, that of monopoly control either from big business or big labor. They threaten to gyrate money values out of reality, to destroy free markets governed by supply and demand, and penalize property values of the general public in the interest of priveleged minorities.

We have the farm surplus problem. Patriotic men in government, sworn to defend the Constitution, somewhere along the line must stop and ask the question, "When we tax the general public to support a privileged group, where do we draw the line between the general welfare and the unconstitutional deprivation of another man's property through taxes?"

The foreign aid program poses the same sort of problem. And these two questions—Foreign Aid and Farm Surplus—brings us to still another current problem, that of very high income taxes. It was taxes and more taxes that triggered the Revolt of the Barons as well as that of the American Colonials. There is no theoretical prohibition to prevent the Congress from taxing 100% of our income. But somewhere along the line natural con-

stitutional conceptions of individual rights of liberty and property will assert themselves to curb big government in seizure of power through big spending and the big tax.

Another problem of major magnitude is involved in the uses and controls of atomic energy. Atomic energy, which can be mankind's great servant or ultimate scourge, is actually the energy-way of the nations, and our sovereignty under constitutional history will furnish a proper course to follow if we seek it. We need patriots in government who have been nurtured in the ultimate political wisdom of our Constitution and the forces that brought it into being.

We can control big government, big business, big union leaders, big tax, big A-bomb, the Big Deal—just so long as all of these big forces are made subservient and subordinate to the little citizen, however humble, by his rights under the constitution. The answers may not be readily apparent, but as long as people are free and determined to remain free the answers will be worked out.

Washington Spring

Felix G. Robinson



THE WASHINGTON SPRING

Drawn by Barbara Moon, who at the editor's request included her self-portrait

As one leaves Oakland, Md., going west on Rt. 7 upon a wide curve leading into the community of Rosedale there is a path to the right which if taken will lead one to a spring that has quenched the thirst of the wayfaring stranger, the summer visitors, and the local people for over two hundred and thirty years. It was a place fre-

quented by the Indian also. And in these succulent glades with their tall grass adjacent to the Spring one could have seen buffalo, deer and elk grazing in large numbers. This is the kind of scene that the first white men, fur traders, saw when with their packhorses they travelled to and fro over McCullough's Path. This was a path that followed a buffalo trace (trail) from the Ohio to the Potomac Valleys—and passed nearby the Spring. Fifty seven years later the states of Maryland and Virginia erected a road (1787) from Westernport to Morgantown whose routing passed near the Spring. This was the shortest route from the eastern tidewater or coast country to the Ohio River country—a distance of sixty miles. No sooner did the road open than it was used constantly by pioneers going westward to make new settlements. Oakland, Md., has many distinctions, historically speaking. The first improved road from the Atlantic coast across the Allegheny mountains passed through this place. And the first railroad station to be built on top of any mountain in the world was erected in Oakland, Md., in 1851. Along this road in what is now Garrett County there were taverns, most of them of a very primitive order. But at least they could accommodate the travellers—providing them rest, food and shelter There were two taverns not far from the Spring. The first was operated by a Mr. Boyle (A Hollander) and was located at the intersection of Wilson Creek and the Little Yough —about the same position as the second Glades Hotel, the latter built in 1874. Thomas Walcutt of Massachusetts states in his Journal of March 15th. 1790: "We eat a little fried salt pork and bit of vension at Friends (Augustine Friend) and then crossed the great Youghiogheny. About two miles further on, we crossed the little ditto (Little Yough) at Boyles." In Eric Bollman's letter dated 1796 we read: "We spent the second night with one named Boyle, an old Hollander. Early the next morning we could hear the howling of a wolf in the forest." The other tavern was established about 1806 by William Armstrong and located further down the Little Yough—and on the other side of the Spring —about where the Esso tank yard is now located. This became the headquarters for the first postoffice in the southern part of the county and was known as "Yough Glades Post Office".

Three years before the first improved road went through Oakland General George Washington returning from a western trip in which he was trying to ascertain the most feasible canal routing from the Potomac to the Ohio came back by McCullough's Path stopping at Charles Friend's (about 3 miles from the Spring) on September 26, 1784. In his Journal he states: "From Friends I passed by a spring (distance three miles)—crossed the back bone (Backbone Mt.) and descended into Ryans Glade. Thence by Thomas Logsdon's etc."

There is evidence that Washington was referring to what was later known as Archies Spring adjacent to McCullough's Path in Pleasant Valley. The Spring that bears his name is located north of Charles Friend's and adjacent to one of the branches of the first improved road that went approximately the right of way of the present route 7 to Charles Friends where it connected with a road that went to Moorefield. But this

was not a right of way until three years after Washington's trip. In "The Glades Star" Vol. II 12 p. 181 (fifth paragraph) we read: "A path (from The Oakland Hotel) led through the maples, oak and pine trees to a spring which was called "Washington Spring". Washington stopped at this spring in 1784 when he journeyed by horseback over the mountains. This spring can still be found near the river below the Crellin Road."

This historic spring along the oldest trail across the Allegheny mountains and within precincts of Oakland's most famous summer resort hotel has been the well of deep desire for both the weary traveller making his way westward —and the multitudes of city folk who come to these mountain crests for the cooler clime—and to drink the purest of water. Many the time as a child have I, with companions, visited Washington Spring. We would walk down the tan bark path in the springtide, plucking violets on our way. After drinking freely from tthe Spring we would fill jars wherein we placed the violets and other flowers which we would take home.

There was no path more frequented in my childhood in the environs of Oakland than the path to Washington Spring.

Fitzhugh Coyle Goldsborough, internationally known violinist who summered with his parents in Oakland, would upon arising in the morning, before breakfast, walk down to the Spring, drink from it —return home and to breakfast and then practice his violin for seven hours.

In these earlier days the Spring was beautifully embellished by a rock grotto from which grew violets. And it was roofed by a rounded peristyle with benches where the visitors could sit and peer down into the cool depths and become fascinated by the way the water bubbled up through white sand.

Its place in local history and sentiment is well established. To restore this place should capture the imagination and loyalty of the entire community with each organization making generous contribution. I believe The Mt. Top Chamber of Commerce is planning this restoration. If this organization is willing to assume the responsibility it would seem that other local organizations would want this project to be an outstanding success as was The Oakland Centennial a decade before. This Centennial was a success because it merited the support of the entire community. Washington Spring is such a project.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad which owns this Spring and its environs is willing to cooperate in a generous manner. The whole area could be conditioned as a picnic site. A new covering should be made for the Spring and a suitable marker be erected along Rt. 7 describing its history and showing the direction to the Spring.

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JUNIOR HISTORICAL QUIZ PROGAM

Milton was a blind poet who wrote Paradise Lost. When his wife died he wrote Paradise Regained.

Christianity was introduced into England by the Romans in 44 B. C.

Solomon had three hundred wives and seven hundred midwives, or columbines.

During the Napoleonic Era the crowned heads of Europe were trembling in their shoes.

Monasteries were places in the Middle Ages where monsters were kept.

The Romans persecuted the early Christians because they disapproved of gladiola fights and would not burn insects before the statue of the emperor.

Arabia gave us the dismal system, which we still use in counting.

Civil War Veteran's Sons

By
W. W. Price

When Elisha Harvey was honorably discharged from the Union army, he bought a farm over the mountain near the Oakland-Gorman road. He took his bride, Sophronia Thompson, to their new home and to this marriage were born three sons and four daughters.



Laymon A., and Daniel O. Harvey

In the accompanying picture that was taken this summer, we see Mr. Daniel Osborne Harvey, in whose front yard the photograph was taken, sitting on the right of his older brother, Mr. Laymon A. Harvey. On this sunny day, there is a sweeping panorama of mountain peaks and valleys immediately before them. This farm home is on the eastern slope of Backbone near the Kitzmiller road. Mr. Laymon A. Harvey lives in Mountain Lake Park.

The brothers said their father, born in 1841, lived until 1918. Their uncle, James W. Harvey, served with Elisha Harvey in Company O, Sixth West Virginia Infantry, at both Oakland and Fort Pendleton, and also in scouting work in other sections of this country. I saw their father's service medal, at the Osborne Harvey home, issued through the West Virginia Department of the Grand Army and bearing the date: 1861-1865.

The late Henry B. Harvey was the oldest son. The four daughters in the family are: Fannie Susan, Laura May, Emma Catherine and Ida Odessa. The mother survived her husband and lived until 1929.

The sons remember their father as an excellent marksman. He used a muzzle-loading hunting rifle. He told them that in one day, while on duty at Fort Pendleton, he brought down three 6-point bucks to supply his hungry comrades with venison. They remember him slipping away from their home one day to a pine thicket. In a short while he returned with nine fat pheasants. The head of each bird was shot off.

Mr. Laymon A. Harvey served his country in the Spanish-American war. After volunteering, he was sent to training camp and then sailed for Cuba, where he finished the war. He mentioned that he "wasn't too bad a shot", and I noticed a little twinkle in Osborne's eye. That's when I learned that

Laymon liked to shoot a rifle off-hand at 100 yards and had made more than one "three-quarter string." A "three-quarter string" means the rifleman can put three bullets practically into one spot and the distance across the hole in the target is only three-quarters of an inch. I call that shooting in any man's match!

I consider this one of the most interesting connections I have found with the Civil War history of Garrett county and with the particular research I am doing on Fort Pendleton.

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Tour of Historic Places Is Planned

The Fifth Annual Historic Tour of the Society will begin at 9 A. M. on Sept. 19th, the cavalcade of autos setting forth from the Ruth Enlow Library, the tour to be directed by Felix G. Robinson, Editor of Tableland Trails, and a contributing editor of The Glades Star.

Historic places to be visited will be chosen later from a list that includes Mountain Lake Park, Deer Park, Fort Ashby, Rinehart's Tavern, John Steyer's Grave, Fort Pendleton, Conneway's, Winston Tavern, Grave of Thomas Lincoln, Corunna, Fairfax Stone, and Hoye Crest.

This annual tour has became noteworthy among the activities of the Garrett County Historical Society and each year increasing interest has been manifested. Members are invited to join the party, bringing autos, picnic baskets, and friends of kindred interests.

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I don't know who my grandfather was; I am much more concerned to know who his grandson will be.—Abraham Lincoln

When The Well Comes In

By JARED W. YOUNG
(Continued from Previous Issues)

From our survey of the situation it was clear that, given a reasonable option period during the summer season a sufficient amount could be locally raised to pay the indicated purchase price and carry the proposition through a reorganization. While no definite plans could then be outlined, the general idea was to turn the Lake and Crystal Spring over to Town ownership; retain the buildings and grounds for continued religious and other summer activities; and ultimately dispose of sufficient of the general land holdings to reimburse the purchasers and afford them a reasonable profit. With the Association thus locally owned and properly managed, and the entire community intested in its welfare, there was no question of this being done.

Before leaving that September for New York I discussed with Dr. Mowbray the advisability of taking up the matter with the Board there, and outlining to it about what we would need in the way of option time in case it was disposed to consider the plan; but finally we deemed it wiser not to go over Bonum's head until hearing further from him. Unfortunately in making that decision we did not realize Bonum's antagonism to the Park and its people; nor his determination to permit neither to gain any benefit through the Association, although there had been several warning signs which hindsight suggests could then have been better read.

Noticeable was the fact that after Dr. Mowbray's proposition to him, Bonum reversed his former custom, and completely eliminated both Mowbray and Carr from his visiting list when coming to the Park. His reason for that was later clear. He was already seeking to dispose of the Association to outsiders at a give away price, and well knew that if his intentions leaked out pressure would be promptly brought at New York to prevent any such outcome.

Dr. Hall Tries for the Lake

Dr. C. Oscar Hall was mayor during the CCC activities. One year there was a large Camp engaged in summer work in the County, but with no winter project in view. Hall thought the CCC might be interested in the improvement of our lake and hordering shores along lines elsewhere accomplished. The Camp director favored the plan and he agreed to shift his whole crew to the Park for that winter. There was one stumbling block in that the CCC could not improve privately owned property: so for the intended work the Park would have to own the lake. Hall thereupon wrote Bonum several letters on the subject.

But Bonum merely answered in school-boy style, treating the whole idea as a joke, and refusing to give it any serious consideration. Hall showed me the correspondence later after the opportunity had passed. Unfortunately he had tried to handle the matter on his own hook, without consulting leading Methodists in the Park who would have been of service. There is little doubt that with the facts adequately presented to the Board at New York some satisfactory plan could have been reached.

PART 19: BEER KEGS AND THE SABBATH VIOLATED

Back in the mid '30's, the Town Council had no home of its own, holding its meetings in a small room in Martin's Store. Just across the street there then stood Philosophy Hall on a small lot just about large enough to house it. Unused for years, it was rapidly falling to pieces, and the lumber in it would hardly have paid for wrecking expense. The building had cost the Association nothing, having been erected by funds contributed by Park wellwishers, largely through Dr. Davidson's personal efforts.

The Council desired to repair and fix it up for its headquarters and other civic uses. An appeal was accordingly made to the Association to turn it over to the Town for such purposes. Brother Bonum countered with a proposition do so provided the Council would make a very substantial concession on Association taxes. With the Town's very limited finances at the time the Bonum offer was impossible of acceptance, and so we had no Town Hall until in the final scattering of Association property the present location was acquired.

The Tableland Association

During the latter 30's an ambitious project, under the foregoing name, was sponsored by one of Pittsburgh's leading department stores. It was to be a somewhat informal organization, designed to feature and advertise the products of Garrett and its several adjoining counties in West Virginia and Pennsylvania, including an annual exhibit of the same in the store. The Park was selected as the general summer headquarters, and the initial organization meeting

was duly held there with considerable enthusiasm. Just about two years sufficed for its unheralded demise, but no doubt to various reasons, but in part at least through lack of adequate local support.

The store's representative was a live wire, and became much interested in the Park and its attractive scenic surroundings. In connection with the general Table land promotion he got up an excursion from Pittsburgh for a Sunday in the late summer, and in due course a large train load rolled in to the Park. But when the travelers returned to the Smoky City about all they were able to report was: "It was a nice ride and a beautiful day PERIOD!"

The pre-arrangements for the visitors' entertainment was theoretically perfect, but the executing of same was lamentably weak. For the mid-day repast box lunches were put up by local housewives, but no one supervised either preparation of contents: judging by the amount of half eaten food cast away, and the overheard comments, many of the lunches left much to be desired.

A worse feature was the local collapse of the planned for tours to view the nearby scenes of scenic grandeur. Supposedly definite arrangements had been made whereby Oakland and Thomas would furnish sufficient autos to convey the guests either to Swallow Falls and Deep Creek Lake or to famed Blackwater Falls and Canyon. Somehow the transportation plan bogged down completely, only a very few cars showing up all afternoon. As a result most of the Pittsburghers merely milled disconsolately around the Amphi corner all afternoon, and then departed sadder, wiser and with the Park and Garrett County definitely crossed off so far as any return visit went.

On another Sunday the Tableland crowd had a well attended gathering at the Park for a meeting in the Tabernacle. Strolling up there we were a bit surprised to note several busy marts of trade adjacent and doing a good business. It was equivalent, say, to going across the tracks on a Sunday afternoon to witness a Loch Lynn-Oakland baseball match for the league championship, and finding that the enterprising ladies of Loch Lynn were cashing in on the crowd by running a hotdag and lemonade stand on one of the church lawns. Noting Bonum standing nearby, I could not resist the opportunity afforded to thus address him in my most sad and solemn tone:

"Brother Bonum, I surely never expected to live to see the day when the Board of Foreign Missions of our great Methodist Church would permit the sacred grounds of our revered Tabernacle to be desecrated on the holy Sabbath Day by the sale of buckwheat flour and maple syrup!"

With just a shoulder shrug he turned away. The incongruous part was that had anyone purchased an Association lot the next day, the deed would have contained a provision calling for the lot's forfeiture in case its owner pulled the same Sunday stunt the Board had countenanced the day before.

(To Be Continued)

THE
Glades Star

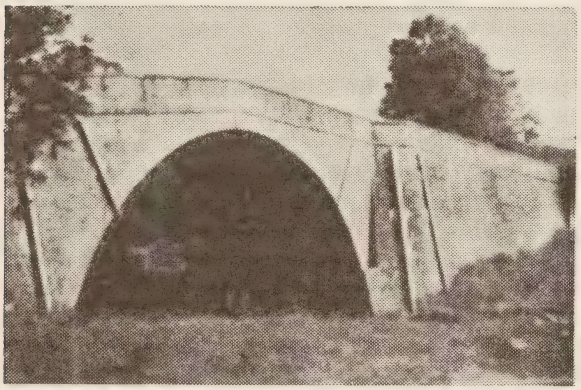
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Castleman River Bridge And Roadside Park

By MARIAN VIOLA BROADWATER, OF GRANTSVILLE

The story of early America when roads were few and far between and the construction of the Castleman stone arch bridge and Route 40 is indeed an interesting one.



CASTLEMAN (CASSELMAN) RIVER BRIDGE

Transportation between the seaboard states and the Mississippi Valley shortly after the beginning of the 19th Century was a vital problem. The Braddock and Forbes roads of French and Indian War times were inadequate. Construction of a canal would be expensive, if not impractical, and there was opposition upon constitutional grounds to the Federal government making improvements.

The need was so urgent, however, that Congress decided to build a road across the mountains.

On March 29, 1806, President Thomas Jefferson approved a bill appropriating $30,000 for a road from Cumberland to the Ohio at Wheeling, W. Va., officially known as the "Cumberland Road."

The Road Commission appointed by the president consisted of Eli Williams and Thompson, a surveyor. They were authorized to hire two chain carriers, a marker, a vaneman, a pack horse, man and horse to make the preliminary survey.

The route decided upon followed the general course of the old Nemacolin Path from Cumberland to the Monongahela River, passing through "Little Meadows." It crossed the Castleman at the "Little Crossings," the Youghiogheny at the "Great Crossings," and the Monon-

gahela at Red Stone Old Fort (Brownsville) where connection was made with Pittsburgh by boat.

By 1808 the right-of-way had been cleared one-half width as far as Brownsville. Contracts for construction of ten miles of the road west from Cumberland were signed on April 16 and May 8, 1811, and were completed in the fall of 1812.

The next letting was in August 1812, a distance of 11 miles, extending to Little Meadows. It was completed in early 1815.

The work was thence contracted to the Youghiogheny in August, 1813, and finished in 1817. The delay was caused by scarcity of laborers during the war, high prices and apprehension of possible failure of the contractors. The whole road was not completed and opened to traffic to the Ohio until 1818. The cost of building the road across the mountains from Cumberland to Uniontown, including the stone arch bridge, was $9,745 per mile.

Funds for construction were raised by the government from the sale of public lands in Ohio. It was planned to build the road to the Mississippi River but it was finally constructed only as far as Springfield, Ohio.

Bridges and culverts were well built of stone. One of the most noted of the bridger was the "Little Crossings" over the Castleman River, then known as the "Little Youghiogheny." This 80-foot span was the largest stone arch in America when constructed in 1813. It is said that it was built larger than needed to carry the river water in order that the proposed C. and O. Canal might pass under it.

A public celebration was held on the day the supporting timbers of the bridge were removed. People who had seen the arch under construction said it would collapse when the supports were removed.

David Shriver of Cumberland, road construction superintendent for the government, with a few laborers, on the night before the celebration, quietly removed the "key" of the supporting timbers. Shriver stood under the bridge and said that he might as well be dead as his reputation depended on the arch.

The bridge stood without supports, just as it stands today. It carried the traffic of the great highway for 120 years until the new steel bridge was constructed. John Elliott, now living in Grantsville, is a great grandson of Shriver, who built the bridge.

The Garrett County Historical Society has a copy of the contract for construction of this bridge, which served the National Road traffic over the Castleman river. The Washington County, Pa., Historical Society has the original contract for the construction of the bridge. The contract is too long for publication but here are some interesting notes from its contents:

"Article of agreement made this 4th day of September, 1813, between Abraham Kerne, John Bryson, contractors, and David Shriver, on the part of the United States. The contractor agrees to build a bridge across the 'Little Youghiogheny' river on the ninth section of the U. S. Western road, 30 foot span in the clear with a width of road across the arch of 26 feet." "The arch to be a segment of 120 degrees, to be three feet thick, etc. All materials to be found by the contractor, except lime.

Bridge to be completed on or before the first day of Nov., 1814."

"The U. S. agrees to pay the contractor at the rate of $2.25 for every perch of mason work in the bridge: $2,000 to be paid as soon as the abutments of the bridge are built, and $2,000 when the bridge is half built." The contract concludes as follows: "It is hereby likewise provided that no member of Congress shall be admitted to any share or part in the contract or agreement or to any benefit to arise therefrom." The contract was signed and sealed by David Shriver and the Contractors, Kerns and Bryson before Jon Scott and M. Hallam on Sept. 30, 1813. It was approved by James Madison, then president of the U. S. The historical stone arch bridge spanning Castleman's river on this side of Grantsville was restored and preserved for posterity in 1955 as a monument to the earliest bridge construction methods in the United States.

Built in 1813, the arch structure was restored with an appropriation of $20,000 by the State of Maryland, secured through the efforts of Harry C. Edwards, then Grantsville's member of the Maryland House of Delegates. The contract for the work was awarded the Cumberland Construction Company and was completed in the early part of November, 1955. Restoration of the old bridge was a dream of many residents of Grantsville, who desired to see the bridge preserved for future generations.

From 1813 until 1933 the arch bridge carried the ever-increasing traffic of Route 40, the National Pike. In 1933, due to the heavy increase in vehicular traffic, it was necessary to relocate the right-of-way in order to eliminate several hazardous curves as well as the steep incline over the historical bridge. The relocation project necessitated the erection of the present steel bridge some 400 feet south of the stone arch bridge. Since erection of the new bridge, the only traffic which used the old bridge were historians, people who knew and enjoyed the thrill or the way-down-deep feeling that took place in one's stomach when crossing the arch, and the rural mailman who delivered mail to families of "Little Crossings."

When the new steel bridge opened for traffic in 1933, no provisions were made by the Maryland State Roads Commission for maintenance of the old thoroughfare. Deterioration of the side walls of the approaches forced the State Roads Commission to barricade and close the old historical stone arch bridge to all vehicular traffic in 1953.

The move was called to the attention of Mr. Harry C. Edwards by citizens of "Little Crossings." Mr. Edwards, having a keen sense of pride in the historical value of the old bridge to Garrett County and the State of Maryland, assumed the responsibility of restoration and quietly began work on the project. After several months and numerous contacts with state officials, he was fortunate to have included in the Maryland General Construction Loan, Chapter 266 of the Acts of 1955, the sum of $20,000 earmarked for the structure. Mr. Edwards had asked the Garrett County Historical Society to consider placing a suitable marker at the location and to arrange a rededication ceremony to be held in the early summer of 1956. In 1955 $20,000 was allotted for restor-

Continued on Page 545

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

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The interest in local history awakened by the energies of one man, Captain Charles E Hoye, gave the impetus for the formation and continuing activity of our organization. During ten years he gave unstintingly of his time and talents to the impressive volume of research required for and the writing of the material in this bulletin.

We revere his memory.

ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF MARYLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETIES

The third annual conference of Maryland historical societies was held in Baltimore on October 31 at the headquarters of the Maryland Historical Society. Representing the Garrett County Historical Society were Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Winslow. Senator George L. Radcliffe, president of the Maryland Historical Society, presided over the day long program, which included a luncheon. Speakers of nation-wide prominence in the fields of historical study and research addressed the meeting. Emphasis was placed on the importance of the study of history on the local level as necessary to an understanding in the broader fields of national and international history.

Discussed at length were the many coming centennial observances of events of the Civil War, particularly that of Maryland. The importance of enlisting the aid of local newspapers or other publicity mediums was stressed as means of encouraging a state wide search for letters, diaries, newspapers and magazines of the war years, as well as other interesting mementos.

Plans of the Maryland Civil War Centennial observance in September, 1962, include a reenactment of the Battle of Antietam, fought on Maryland soil, in which sanguinary combat four Maryland regiments fought for the Union and a like number for the Confederacy.

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I don't know who my grandfather was; I am much more concerned to know who his grandson will be.—A. Lincoln.

CASTLEMAN RIVER BRIDGE

Continued from Page 543

ation of the bridge. It was restored by the State Roads Commission. In 1956 $3,000 was allotted for acquisition of land for a Park. The land was purchased by the State Roads Commission. In 1957 $5,000 was allotted for developing the Park. It was developed by the Department of Forests and Parks. The land was cleared, patios and fireplaces were built, also other facilities provided for picnickers. The various clubs and organizations meet at the Park for their meetings. Many tourists stop for lunch and people visit the Park to enjoy the scenic beauty of the old bridge and the peaceful Castleman river. The children also enjoy fishing, even though there are few fish to be caught. They sit on the banks and at times go wading.

The Park is now under the supervision of the Department of Forests and Parks, New Germany unit. Mr. Edwards is to be congratulated for the effort he put into the project.

Fifth Annual Tour of The Garrett County Historical Society

Noteworthy among the activities of the Garrett County Historical Society are its annual tours of the county's historic spots. That of September 19th was the fifth such event. These tours have been organized and directed by Felix G. Robinson, widely known historian of this area. At each place visited Mr. Robinson sketched out the story of events and personages that are a part of the Garrett County story.

Ten autos made up the cavalcade traversing for the first 12 miles an historic highway, the Old State Road, some few miles of the route followed being still unpaved.

ANCHOR FARM, the first step, was the site of the summer residence of Roger Perry, a naval officer whose years of service were contemporaneous with those of Commodore Matthew Perry, the younger brother of one of the nation's most honored naval heroes, Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry. Roger Perry was not related to the others. An imposing pair of ship's anchors adorn the yard where the Perry cottage once was.

THE FOUR WINDS was around the early years of this century the summer cottage of Dr. John K. Mitchell, who was each summer visited by his father, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, a nationally famed neurologist and man of letters of his time (1829-1914). He was a prolific contributor to medical literature, writing also 15 novels, several volumes of poems, and five books for juveniles. Much of his literary work was done during his visits to Four Winds. His **Hugh Wynn,** a story of the American Revolution, still ranks with the best of American historical novels. Dr. S. Weir Mitchell served as president of the Association of American Physicians, and also of the American Neurological Association.

SWANTON'S story is one of early forms of transportation. Here the Old State Road descended the precipitous western slope of Backbone Mountain and crossed Crabtree Creek. At this point the route of the great trans-mountain canal projected by George Washington



THE FIRST STOP ON THE HISTORICAL TOUR

and his associates, after ascending the canyons of Savage River and Crabtree Creek would have been routed northward toward the basin now filled with the waters of Deep Creek Lake, and thence to the Youghiogheny River.

When the railroad was built in 1851 the canal, which by then was in operation between Georgetown and Cumberland, became outmoded. During the next century steam locomotives drew trains up the steep 17-mile grade, which rises 116 feet to the mile. Then the Iron Horse gave way to the Diesel. As Mr. Robinson was speaking of early transportation the thread-thin vapor trail of a jet plane was observed crossing the skies several thousand feet overhead, a contrast to man's earlier methods of getting from place to place.

A few miles east of Swanton was the home in retirement of Francis Thomas, who served his state as Governor, Congressman, and the Federal government as Minister to Peru. From Peru he brought a herd of 25 alpacas, thinking the climate of this area favorable since the animals thrived best in mountainous country. Alpacas produced a long silky wool marketable at the fabulous price of $15 to $30 a pound. For a while the alpacas did well. An experiment that might have meant much economically to the county seemed to promise success. But only Mr. Thomas himself understood the care of the somewhat temperamental animals transported thousands of miles from their native habitat. The ex-governor met an accidental death, and thereafter the alpacas languished. Executors sold the ten remaining animals and they were taken to be exhibited at the Philadelphia Centennial Fair of 1876.

TRUESDELL'S HEIGHTS was the estate of Colonel George Truesdell, who had served in the Union army during the Civil War as an engineering officer. Like Ex-Governor Thomas he was an experi-

menter in animal husbandry, breeding and raising superior sheep, some of which were shipped to breeders as far away as South Africa. During a visit to Scotland he induced an experienced shepherd, Hugh Calderwood, to cross the seas to supervise the venture. On land owned by Truesdell at the foot of Backbone Mountain were a number of springs of purest water. The colonel had this piped to a bottling plant located along the railroad, and for many years it was shipped to eastern cities and sold under the name "Altamont Springs Water." Col. Truesdell operated one of the first automobiles in this area, a White Steamer.

RINEHART'S TAVERN was built and for many years operated by George Rinehart, who settled in the Sunnyside neighborhood some time prior to 1798. In 1800 he purchased from Governor Thomas J. Johnson 297 acres of a tract called "The Glades."

Besides operating the tavern and a large farm, he organized the first school in the Glades area and donated a plot of ground on which was built a log church, also a first in the district. Both church and tavern were substantial structures of hewed logs, the latter being a two story building with an 80-foot long porch. Located along the then important road to Carmel, later called West Union, and presently Aurora, the inn flourished for many years and was the scene of political gatherings, 4th of July celebrations, and other such activities of the time.

FORT ASHBY was a defense against Indian raids and incursions built about 1774 by the Ashbys and their neighbors among the early settlers of the Glades country. Rev. Joshua C. Breuninger, of Detroit, who lived nearby during his early life, devoted painstaking research to developing the story of the fort, his sources being very scant written records and oral tradition. Mr. Breuninger is active in the Michigan Historical Society and has contributed articles to this bulletin.

The fort was a rectangular stockade of upright logs with towers at each corner enclosing an area of ten acres. Log cabins were built flush with the inner walls. Pioneer families within a radius of five miles resorted to the fort when danger threatened, herding their cattle into the enclosure. During the early years of settlement there were numerous alarms, these continuing during a period of twenty years. The site of Fort Ashby is in a corn field on the farm of D. L. Swartzentruber on Cherry Creek near Gortner.

Not far from the summit of Backbone Mountain stands the Conneway house, from the porch of which a visitor looks into four states and is charmed by a broad vista of mountains, woodlands, and cultivated farms. About the end of the last century Thomas Lionel Lincoln, a distant relative of Abraham Lincoln, visited Mr. and Mrs. Conneway. Seeing fine possibilities in the location as an attractive spot for summer visitors, he induced the Conneways to enlarge their house and cater to such as traveled the roads in those pre-motorized days. It was the time of the four seated spring wagon drawn by four horses, the surrey, and the buckboard. So inviting were the meals served that speedily the dining room became widely famed. Often as many as thirty would show up for breakfast and

it was not unusual to serve a hundred diners during an ordinary day. The popularity of the Conneway house continued during a score of years.

THE FAIRFAX STONE marks a location vaguely described in the royal grants of vast domains in the New World. The "fountain spring of the Potowmack" was never visited by anyone who might accurately establish its location during about a century of colonization.

In 1736 and again in 1746 commissioners appointed by the king came to the spring. The first party marked trees, the second set up a stone marker.

In 1859 a surveying party used this marker as the beginning of a meridian line, placing another stone beside it. A Maryland-West Virginia boundary commission replaced this with a monument bearing the inscription "1910" on the north side, and "FX-1746" on the south side. Now a handsome bronze plaque is mounted on a large rock directly over the spring.

Four counties touch this cornerstone, Tucker, Grant and Preston of West Virginia, and Garrett, of Maryland.

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"Well" Author Passes

The Historical society has been advised of the death on October 28 of Jared W. Young, a long-time summer resident of Mt. Lake Park and author, among other works, of "When The Well Comes In," a History of the Mt. Lake Park Association which has been carried in recent issues of The Glades Star.

Mr. Young's definitive history, which first appeared in the former Mountain Democrat, will be continued in future issues of The Glades Star.

Mr. Young passed away in Pueblo, Colo., following an illness of one month while visiting his niece, Mrs. Harold G. Hanley.

The Prehistoric Pine Swamp near Oakland

By W. W. PRICE

Man's urge to change the face of his surroundings, that he may satisfy both his wants and needs, sometimes results in destruction of clues to prehistory. This is happening in a small way in a swamp northwest of Oakland, astride the Garrett County, Maryland-Preston County, West Virginia line, within sight of the village of Cranesville. Maps list this swamp as Pine Swamp. Scientists refer to it as The Cranesville Pine Swamp and many of them have visited this spot of unusual interest.



MARYLAND—W. VA
Marker in Swamp

The elevation of the Pine Swamp basin is 2600 feet above sea level. Ten thousand years in the earth's geological past, this spot was formed from action of ice upon the surrounding hills. At about



MUDDY CREEK at the Garrett County Edge of The Cranesville Pine Swamp

such an estimated time, a climatic change began to occur over this hemisphere. The temperature increased, perhaps in the changing of the inclination of the earth's axis with relation to the sun, and the great sheet of ice melted. Among other countless physical changes left from this Age of Ice, a deposit of alluvial soil remained in what is now the place we call Cranesville Pine Swamp.

There were two other like deposits in what is now Garrett county. One of them was near Wolf Gap in Finzel community, and the other near what is now Thayerville area. The two latter swamps have been changed by man's activity and represent a very poor example of a boreal bog. But, for the last fifty years, or five hundred, or five thousand, if you wish, conditions have remained almost static in this boreal—Arctic-like—bog.

Perhaps within a decade man will have changed Pine Swamp until it no longer interests scientists and naturalists. Man has a busy helper today, which is the beaver. These animals are now living within the swamp area. They have flooded large sections of it. This standing water will kill the trees and other vegetation. I do not recall that wide-ranging pioneer hunter, Meshack Browning, describing beaver in this area. They may have been here and ignored by Meshack, who was more interested in wilder game. But there is evidence that he went fishing in Muddy Creek. This stream drains the Pine Swamp basin, and during Meshack's day was full of fine trout. There are still some trout in Muddy Creek, but destruction of the swamp could change this also.

Among the students and writers who have been to Pine Swamp are Romeo Mansueti and his wife, who is an artist. Their article was published in the Atlantic Naturalist, April-June, 1958. The Mansuetis described, illustrated, and catalogued

the essential characteristics of the bog under the title "The Cranesville Pine Swamp." We are leaving a copy of the reprinted article with the local library. It is very much worth reading. The introductory remarks in the Mansueti article reveal much that most of us completely ignore:

"The Cranesville Pine Swamp, a montane bog that straddles the Garrett County, Maryland-Preston County, West Virginia line, is one of the least known and most fascinating natural habitats in the Middle Atlantic states. Located on the Allegheny Plateau in the Appalachian province, this area is the southernmost point in the distribution of the American larch, or tamarack, (Larix laricina). Of even greater interest is its classification as part of the Canadian Biotic Province, a life zone characteristically inhabited by plants and animals of the boreal, or northern regions."

The late Dr. Harned, naturalist and author, of Oakland, Maryland, recognized the unusual botanical and biological nature of Cranesville Pine Swamp. He often expressed concern that time and man would destroy its natural state. It is my opinion that the swamp will be destroyed. One of the landowners, who owns a part of the five hundred acres considered to comprise the swamp, was approached by a representative of a State University and offered five dollars per acre for that part of the swamp the man owns. The land is assessed at eight dollars per acre. It would seem necessary for scientists, and representatives of the two States, if they want to preserve this unique "northern island" located in a southern latitude, to offer the landowners a fair price for the swamp area. If I owned the swamp, or part of it, I would consider fifty dollars ($50) per acre, with reservations of fenced water lanes for my stock, something like reasonable. One must remember that the landowner can harvest excellent hemlock lumber from the swamp and this is what they will likely proceed to do.

The question of: How old is the swamp?, was logically answered through research conducted on such an area just a few miles to the south in West Virginia. The research consisted in studying muck, taken from the alluvial deposit, under the microscope. In such muck, Professor G. Evelyn Hutchinson, of Yale University, identified pollen grains from a prehistoric tree that had been preserved. The estimate of the geological age of the formation was 7,500 B. C. Professor Hutchinson is a micropaleobotanist—scientist investigating the invisible forms of plant life first appearing in the ancient, or postglacial, epoch of soil formation. According to the reasoning of such researchers, the Cranesville Pine Swamp first presented plant life in the form of mosses and lichens. This phase was followed by the growth of a giant spruce-fir forest. Some of the characteristics of this tree growth have carried some evidence into our own time.

The Cranesville Pine Swamp is considered one phase of the "Glades" of Garrett County. We learn that George Gibbs published one of the first good descriptions in 1873. This was nearly a century after Meshack Browning first saw them and, for a man without formal education, Browning's description and comprehension of this part of the Garrett County land-

scape is really remarkable. In his autobiography, Forty-four Years of the Life of a Hunter, Browning has left a pioneer's understanding and word picture of Garrett County that is well worth careful study.

I have attempted to penetrate the Pine Swamp to hunt deer. I did not get very far. I do not intend to try it again. This is a proper place for beaver, birds, lizards, rattlesnakes and whatever else finds its silence, uncertain bottom, shadows and mystery agreeable to a vigorous existence. Without expressing disrespect, the scientists and the herpetologists can have it —I'll stay in the paved road and read, if I have the chance, about what these strong-willed adventurers have discovered. I'll bet one thing they find will be mosquitoes!

Note: Copies of The Cranesville Pine Swamp, by Mansueti, have been reprinted through the Maryland Department of Research and Education, Chesapeake Biological Laboratory, Solomons, Maryland.

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GIFTS RECEIVED BY THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Mrs. William R. Browning has donated to the society's collection a rare and valuable book, "Laws and Rules of the Land Office of Maryland," compiled by John M. Brewer and Lewis Mayer, and printed in Baltimore in 1871. An appendix lists the names of soldiers of the Revolutionary War who were awarded military lots of 50 acres with the number given each lot when 4165 of them were surveyed in 1787 by Francis Deakins. Few or none of the veterans came to settle on their land, the area at the end of the 18th century being in a very early stage of settlement. Speculators bought many of the lots at an average price of $12 for a 50-acre lot. Titles to many thousands of acres of the county lands are traceable back to these military lots as a beginning, exceptions being made in the case of land grants made by Lord Baltimore prior to 1774.

The volume also has an extensive listing of patented military lots and resurveys.

The book has 166 pages, bound in calf skin.

From Mrs. Hazel Lee Engle Fisher came a wallet used by her grandfather, Samuel Engle (1809-1888), a much respected citizen of Little Crossings (now Grantsville). It is twice the size of the bill folds commonly carried today and is in excellent condition although showing signs of much use.

It contained an 1845 letter written Mr. Engle by a debtor in Pennsylvania arranging for the discharge of an obligation in payments of $30 to $50, remittances to be by mail in "current Pennsylvania, Ohio, or New York money," this to be enclosed in letters before witnesses in the presence of the postmaster. Postal money orders did not come into use until 1864.

The letter itself was of one sheet folded four times and originally sealed with wax, the outside bearing the address and instead of a stamp one corner has the penned numerals 18¾, the amount paid (or due) for postage. In those days the postage rates were adjusted to distance, the first 30 miles 6 cents, and up to 450 miles 25 cents. Postage stamps were adopted in this country in 1847.

During the course of repair work to the 3rd street bridge across the Little Yough River in south Oakland recently workmen recovered an iron plate that had been partly

sealed over with cement. Cast into the plate were the names of the town officials at the time of the building of the bridge in 1898. They were G. M. Mason, Mayor, Joseph H. Smithman, President of the Council, and L. E. Townshend, Clerk.

Paul B. Naylor, a member of the GCHS Board of Directors and a past president, obtained the badly rusted plate and is having it renovated for presentation to the society.

The bridge is located at the beginning of the very old road for many years known as the West Union Road, the present day community of Aurora having once been so-called.

Historical Tour And Picnic, September 19



HISTORICAL TOUR GROUP

The picnic of Silver Lake Park provided agreeable surroundings for an ample lunch brought in baskets by the tourists.

Attending the tour were Mrs. William W. Grant, president of the society, and her husband, Dr. Grant; Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Naylor, Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Kahl, Mrs. Robert Ruckert, Mrs. William R. Browning, Mrs. Ernest C. Liller, Misses Edith Brock and Ethel B. Hesser, Mr. Robinson, Truman C. Bittinger, Walter L. Kahl, E. Herbert Shaffer, Dennis T. Rasche, all of Oakland; Dr. Alta Schrock, of Springs, Pa.; Jack Preble, Steubenville, O.; Mr. and Mrs. George Winslow, Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Winslow, Baltimore; Mark Fortney, Keyser; Nancy Miller, Dianne Baldwin, Janet Fortney, Joyce Ann Wilt, girl scouts from Luke; Carolyn O'Brien, girl scout from Swanton; scout leaders Mrs. Henry E. Wilt and Mrs. Carl Fortney, both of Westernport.

Dr. Alta Schrock, president of the Historical Society at Springs, Pa., gave an outline of the scope, aims and achievements of that organization.

Paul B. Naylor discussed the marker to be placed at Hoye Crest, highest spot in Maryland and named in memory of Captain Charles E. Hoye, Founding Father of the Garrett County Historical Society. Officers of the society plan appropriate observance of the occasion.

Jack Preble, of Steubenville, O., told of his impressions of the people and landscapes of this mountain area. He has participated in many cave explorations and was active in helping organize the National Speleological Society, contributing much energy and effort to its development. While serving as an Air Force captain in North Africa and Italy during World War II his thoughts oft turned back to the countryside that had so in-

trigued him. As he expressed it his "heart was in the Highlands."

Mr. Robinson said that increasing interest in the annual tour had made the use of individual autos cumbersome, creating traffic and parking problems. Plans are being considered for chartering one or more buses for next year's tour.

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GCHS MEMBERSHIPS AS GIFTS

Members of the GCHS are reminded that few gifts would be more welcome and none less expensive than a membership in the society. Nearly all of us have kinsfolk in far-off places across the nation. Many of them were born and grew up in this area and retain an interest in the county story as it is developed little by little. At present we have members living in 22 or 23 of the fifty states. Each member receives this bulletin, The Glades Star, four times a year.

He gives double who gives unasked, so goes an Arabian proverb. Include a membership with your other gifts at the coming gift-giving season.

Safaris To Cat Rock



OXYAENA—Eocene Age Cat, and Ancestor of Horse, EOHIPPUS
Artist's Conception, by Gayle Prentice

By DENNIS T. RASCHE

Once upon a time some animals walked across a mud flat on the margin of a pond or swamp, leaving clearly defined footprints.

Mixed with the fine grains of sand were some cementing materials such as iron oxide, silica, or lime carbonate. The sun baked this mud into very hard rock, now an extensive slab of sandstone near the topmost spine of Backbone Mountain.

The bigger tracks are supposedly those of some cat-like creature. They measure four inches in length with the length of the stride between tracks 18 to 24 inches. The

indentations are one half to three quarters of an inch deep. A number of smaller footprints the size of a half dollar were referred to as "kitten tracks" by people in the kindergarten class in paleontology who examined the rock, supposing they were made by the young of the bigger animals.

How long ago were these tracks made? Well, several million years ago more or less, probably much more. A million years ago around the end of the Pliocene Age, mammalian life had begun to develop into forms much like that of today's living creatures. Reference books describe the ancestors of the Pliocene mammals as having lived during the Eocene Age, many millions of years earlier. Several of these very early big cats are pictured in Life magazine's beautifully illustrated book The World We Live In. The book may be seen at the Ruth Enlow Library. If some cat-like animal left his footprints on Backbone Mountain he was a Johnny-Come-Lately.

That part of the rock not covered by earth, leaves, and other forest litter is about 60 feet long and 10 to 30 feet wide, and is tilted with the slope of the mountain at an inclination of twenty degrees or more. The extent of the whole rock is not known, but it seems apparent the portion exposed is something less than half the total. The location is about two miles southwest of Table Rock. "Cat Rock" is on the southeastern slope where the Potomac water shed begins. The hump of the mountain being quite narrow at this point one might toss a pebble to where water flows toward the Ohio, the Mississippi, and the Gulf.

The existence of the fossil footprints has long been known to residents of the area. Clyde C. Gnegy, who with his friend Tom Schooley, guided parties to the rock, had seen the tracks when a boy and later while hunting. Once during the course of a lumbering operation he saw a much larger expanse of the rock cleared of woods litter. He recalls one set of footprints evidently made at a time when an animal had walked on mud partly hardened. These were less clear and the rock surface near them showed cracks similar to those made on a frozen puddle of water when the ice bends and cracks but doesn't quite break under one's tread. Also somewhere on the rock but now covered with earth or litter are a parallel set of tracks made by two animals as though one was in flight and the other in pursuit; one maybe running for its life, the other for its dinner.

Ernest C. Gnegy once tried to quarry out with chisel and mallet a slab of the rock containing one of the bigger tracks, but the rock's hardness defeated his efforts. He reported the fossil footprints to the Smithsonian Institution. Similar fossil tracks have been found at a number of places in the Potomac River Valley.

During the 1959 season several groups including members of the GCHS visited the rock, guided to the spot by Clyde C. Gnegy and Tom Schooley. Photographs and measurements were taken and plaster casts made. Among those making the trek were Misses Edith Brock, Carol Ann Groves, Lois Prince, Linda Ritchie, and Jan Fitzwater, Mr. and Mrs. John Fitzwater II, their sons John III and Franklin, Edward R. O'Donnell, Robert B. Sincell, Elwood Groves, Clinton E. Shrout, Denzil Hile, Dennis T. Rasche, John Dean, Tom

Forman, "Butch" Mundy, Ronald Wise, Porter Welch, and Douglas White.

Before the white men came Indian hunters must have seen the mysterious footprints in the hard stone and beheld them with awe. No earthly creature could have made them, the Indian would have reasoned; some supernatural creature must have passed that way. It is quite probable explanations of the imprints were woven into the local mythology of the Red Man, such as that the Great Spirit, angered by some violation of tribal taboo, had assumed the form of a giant panther and was lurking about to punish the delinquent. Perhaps the guilty one had even ventured to doubt the very existence of the Great Spirit.

Long ages before the footprints were made the coal seams had been laid down, and other ages after that the dinosaurs, big and little, had flourished and vanished. The biggest weighed up to thirty tons. If any lived in this area no signs of their existence have been found.

In the Connecticut River valley dinosaur tracks are so numerous that they can be profitably quarried and sold. Slabs of rock with the tracks are advertised for sale in garden magazines. They are bought and used as garden novelties.

When the earliest white settlers came to this area panthers, the descendants supposedly of the big cats living in the Pliocene or Pleistocene ages, were numerous. One famed hunter, Meshack Browning (1781-1859), killed fifty of the great predators. The Panther, now extinct hereabouts, was a killer by instinct, destroying more sheep, hogs or calves than he could eat. In the sheep ranching sections of western states one individual panther (the puma, or mountain lion, a blood brother of the eastern panther) has been known to kill fifty sheep in one night. Paleontologists named some early progenitors of the panther Oxyaena and Hoplophoneous. The western ranchers probably called their descendants worse names.

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When The Well Comes In

By JARED W. YOUNG

(Continued from Previous Issues)

PART 20: SOLD DOWN THE RIVER

In June, 1940, out of a clear sky the axe fell suddenly on the Board's lone maverick, the Association, with its announced sale to a small religious organization which had for some years been engaged in orphanage and mission work at scattered points in West Virginia and elsewhere. It was a private enterprise, not directed nor controlled by any Church denomination, and financed principally by contributions solicited in its monthly publication "Defender of the Faith." (For convenience we'll refer to the group as the Defenders).

Brother Bonum's secret negotiations had been eminently successful from his standpoint, not a whisper having leaked out during nigh a year following Dr. Mowbray's disregarded suggestion of giving the Park a chance to purchase. The dismal Self Help University failure must have caused headshaking by the New York Church authorities over the rumors and comments relative thereto, as well as some criticism of Bonum's handling of the mess. Hence his own anxiety to clean

up quickly and forestall any investigation.

From a strictly business viewpoint the sale was bad indeed. The Association was debt free; its holdings had an assessed tax valuation of some $80,000, exclusive of a substantial amount exempt account used for Church purposes. Yet the astounding price to the Defenders was under $15,000 and on the very easy terms of $1,000 down and $500 every six months. (The actual price was never made public, but the Defender's Manager himself told me it was under that figure; and this has been confirmed from other sources.)

Such a price to a responsible Church organization for the working portion of the property—Tabernacle, Amphi, Thoburn Inn, Hamilton Hall and their respective grounds would have had some reasonableness. But to throw in as bonus several hundred acres of farm and timber land, lake and building lots, was absurd. The items named could have been sold the Association. Relieved of such burden and expense the carrying charges on the lands held would have been low, and more than met by occasional sales until the retained property could be marketed to best advantage. Had this been done the gas discovery a scant decade later would have gone far to fully recoup the Board for its prior losses.

Not only are more than half the wells in the Park located on ground owned by the Board in 1940; but with a single owner controlling so much the exploitation method would have followed a different trend; some satisfactory plan would undoubtedly have been devised for the interests of individual lot owners; and the gas field developed in accord with the best results for all concerned, instead of the helter-skelter manner from which most property owners have more or less suffered. The Board's business acumen, so far as this sale went, can be safely reckoned at exactly zero.

Clearly the Board had not investigated the Defender's financial ability, or their personnel's experience for carrying on the Association's traditions. The Park had little need for either orphanage or mission efforts. In my first interview with the Manager he outlined the general plan as being "to match dollar for dollar with the community for repairs and development," and indicated that a $5,000 contribution would be about right for a starter.

Since they had just been handed a bonanza on a silver platter, his suggestion recalled an incident of mine years before, Starting to roll a cigarette, a young chap nearby first asked me for a paper; next for some tobacco; and then for a match. Whereupon his companion sarcastically commented: "Now ask the man to smoke it for you."

The Denfenders cannot be blamed too severely. Quite evidently been somewhat misrepresented to them and they had gone in without making any survey of same. Thus June Dunnington Grimes have a couple of Defender callers blandly inquire: "How soon can you vacate?" They thought their purchase included the Mt. Lake Hotel and grounds.

(To Be Continued)

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The First State Road

1789—1959, a Contrast
Thekla Fundenberg Weeks

A dominant motivating force in the nation's development has been the pioneering urge. During the latter half of the 18th century adventurous frontiersmen painted glowing but true word pictures of rich lands west of what then seemed endless mountains. The imagination of people nearer the seaboard was fired by the lure of new lands. A surge of migration began during the 1760s, and it was then that some of the pioneers began the settlement of our own area. Before long came incentives to pioneer in invention and industry. Today atomic power and outer space becken.

Temporarily checked by the Revolutionary War the urge again became pressing when peace came. It generated an imperative need for better transportation routes across the Appalachian Mountain barrier. Indian paths and packhorse trails were inadequate. Heavy equipment, essential tools and implements, had to be transported. Within ten years after its building the Braddock Road, built for a military purpose, had fallen into such disrepair as to be unsuitable for wheeled vehicles.

In 1784 the states of Virginia and Maryland took measures to



Portion of Road Before Improvements

provide a road fit for wagon haulage. It was to connect Winchester with Morgantown and Clarksburg. General Washington, by then First in Peace, lent the weight of his enormous prestige toward furthering the project. Funds were provided and commissioners appointed to survey the route and supervise the construction. Virginia named Joseph Nevill. Acting for Maryland was Colonel Francis Deakins, a veteran of the Revolutionary war. The actual work of building got under way in 1786.

On May 13, 1789, Nevill reported to Governor Randolph of Virginia, "I have opened them a good Road through many mountains, a distance of seventy miles." This included a stretch of thirty miles across present-day Garrett County.

Road building standards of the time were not high. Trees were cut and their roots grubbed out below ground level. Rocks were removed from the roadway. Little attention was given to drainage, but in favorable seasons the road served its purpose many decades. Our society has a photostat copy of a fragment of the expense account of Deakins. Some of the expenditures seem today like small change. It is probable that the cost of the gas and oil used in a few days by today's ponderous earth moving machines would have paid for opening a mile of that road of the long-ago.

Road builders on this side of the ocean were just beginning to learn their trade. Among the civilized nations of Europe the art of making good roads had been neglected during centuries. The ancients, particularly the Romans, could and did build enduring roads. Some few sections of one of the most famous ones, the Via Appia, are still in use as orginally laid in 312 B. C.

A quarter century or so after 1789 the builders of the National Pike (the Cumberland Road, now U. S. 40) followed the Roman pattern to some extent, paving the road with broken stone of two sizes.

Following the route as completed in 1789 that part crossing the coun-



Improvements—1959

ty area begins at the 50 foot bridge spanning the Savage River. Then at Bloomington a new steel and concrete bridge over the double tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad is crossed. It is 160 feet long, 30 feet in width with two side walks, and 26 feet above the track level. This bridge and the large program of road improvements were provided for by legislative action in 1953. Now begins the ascent of "Allegania" Mountain. Formerly steep and tortuous, it is now much straighter with a gentle gradient. The old road descended a steep incline, coming abruptly upon a dangerous railroad crossing at Bloomington. Only a few years ago auto drivers had to go up this hill "in second." Today any car can climb it at a speed exceeding the lawful one.

Atop the mountain the route is

fairly level for six or seven miles, then descending the side of Backbone Mountain to Swanton. From there along the original route are the long-obliterated sites of Ingman's Tavern and its small burial plot. Next is the location of one of the early schoolhouses, a dwelling presently built on the old foundation. A landmark of today is the Steiding Church in the angle formed by the old road and a fork leading to Turkey Neck. Early families living along the route were the Hayes, Morrisons, and Hamills. More recently the Steidings and Fitzwaters own these farms. At a corner of the Truesdell property the First State Road descended into a deep ravine and ascended the other side to where two roads now meet. The old route is to the right to where it crosses the Deer Park—Sand Flat road (Rt. 380). Next early landmark is the Anchorage, known locally as the Perry Place. Here lived George de Calmes, a French Huguenot and Revolutionary War captain. Two ship's anchors still mark the site, brought there by Captain Roger Perry of the U. S. Navy, a grandson of de Calmes. At Broad Ford a road from the Deer Park Hotel and Village joins the old route. This was the main road from Deer Park until 1905, when a direct short route was opened to Mountain Lake Park. West of Broad Ford large farms were owned by Andrew Shartzer, and Henry and Joseph Shaffer. Lands of the Casteel family extended on both sides of the road to Wilson Creek on the edge of Oakland. In Oakland portions of the First State Road have been located following the hill above the Grammar School to Center and Liberty streets direct to the crossing of the Little Youghiogheny River near the Washington Spring.

Some few miles southwest of this, at a point where the McCullough Trail joined the Glades Path once stood the cabin dwelling of Charles Friend. The location is indicated by a "George Washington Slept Here" historical marker. In September of 1784, Washington with one companion spent a night at the home of the pioneer settler.

One mile beyond Friend's the old road crossed the Youghiogheny River (the "Big Yough"), and a few miles further on the Virginia (now W. Va.) state line.

In Oakland, Liberty street was a main road to the west until 1921, when the Oak street bridge was built and the highway rerouted through the valley used by the Baltimore and Ohio Company from 1875 until 1912 as the site of the Oakland Hotel.

Much reconstruction was in progress along the old route during the season of 1959, particularly near the western county line. An impressive array of giant earth movers and other modern machines were in evidence, inciting reflections on the breadth of the contrast between then and the axes, picks, shovels, and wheelbarrows of the long ago, as well as that beween the smoothly-paved highway of today with its long gradual curves and easy slopes and the road "opened" in 1789.

———o———

The Equator is a menagerie lion running around the earth.

The epistles were the wives of the apostles.

The three chief races of men are sprints, hurdles and long distance.

The Thirteenth Amendment to the Constitution abolished the Negroes.

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

—o—

The interest in local history awakened by the energies of one man, Captain Charles E Hoye, gave the impetus for the formation and continuing activity of our organization. During ten years he gave unstintingly of his time and talents to the impressive volume of research required for and the writing of the material in this bulletin.

We revere his memory.

Nearby Societies

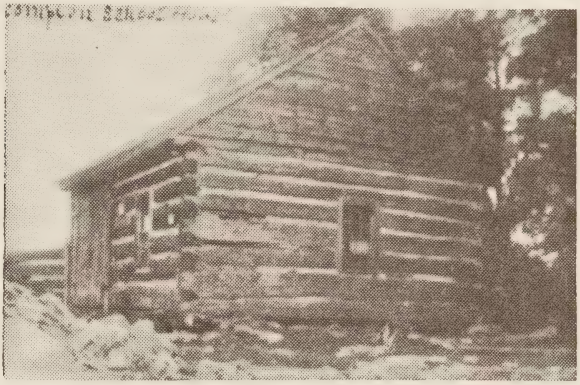
A goal of the GCHS since its inception but not yet attained has been the establishment of a county museum. At Springs, Pennsylvania, just across the Mason and Dixon Line, the Springs Historical Society by dint of earnest and energetic effort in one year set up a very interesting museum in which 1000 articles are exhibited. Now temporarily housed in an unused farm building, a large permanent museum building is on the drawing boards. The achievements of this sister society have been such as to draw the plaudits of kindred groups and perhaps arouse envy—but of a wholesome kind. The president, Dr. Alta Schrock, and her dedicated and hardworking colleagues have set marks that few if any such organized group in the nation can match.

On U. S. 40 one-half mile east of Grantsville where the roadway crosses the Casselman River the Crafts Shoppe of the Penn-Alps Corporation began welcoming visitors in December, 1959. A benevolent, non-profit group, Penn-Alps affords an outlet for craftsmen of the region, many of whom are widows, unemployed, and otherwise handicapped. A wide variety of original handicrafts are obtained at moderate prices.

The Distelfink Dining Room is operated in connection with the Crafts Shoppe, both projects being housed in a large building, the former Arlington Inn. Nearby is the picturesque old stone arch bridge, preserved as an historical monument by the state.

The Crafts Shoppe building itself is an interesting architectural

The Old Log School House



The Old Log Schoolhouse (Photo by L. J. Beachy)

by Ross C. Durst

museum piece, a portion of it being built over a house of log construction dating to the first quarter of the last century. Now entirely modernized, one small panel of wall over a doorway in a side hall was left unfinished so that a section of the log wall construction could be seen.

A friendly and personable staff operates the Crafts Shoppe under the general direction of Dr. Alta Schrock.

The Preston County Historical Society is preparing a 400 page book listing all Prestonians who served in the armed forces of the United States from the Revolutionary War until the present time. Harry Slawter and J. Roy Lipscomb are in charge of the project. An explanatory and introductory preface will be prepared by the historian of the society, Custer C. Pierce.

In September, 1959, organization of the Somerset County Historical and Genealogical Society was effected. Eber Cockley, of Meyersdale, was elected president; Robt. Kline, of Somerset, secretary; and Robt. Sanner, of Somerset, curator.

Several interesting accounts of the old Compton School have already appeared in previous issues of The Glades Star. Since this is one of the few authentic log schoolhouses still standing in its original location, it seems to deserve some further attention. If an attempt is to be made to preserve it, it must be done soon.

In the court house in Cumberland is the record of a deed issued by Elizabeth and David Compton to the School Commissioners of Allegany County, Md. The date is Oct. 28, 1863. This was a few months after the Battle of Gettysburg and 10 years before Garrett County was born.

The description of the lot to be conveyed is as follows: "Beginning at a chestnut tree standing at the County Road leading from Grantsville to Swauger's Mill at a point where the Glade Road crosses said County Road and running thence W. 66 ft. to a stone; thence S. 88 ft. to a stone; thence E. 66 ft. to a stone; thence by a straight line to the point of beginning".

The consideration was $10. This might seem to be a small sum to

pay for a school lot but it must be borne in mind that the lot was small, containing only .13 of an acre. This figures out to nearly $80 per acre.; surely a good price for farm land in 1863. It suggests the possibility that the log building was already in existence. Although not mentioned in the deed, it is possible that the Comptons were to continue living in the building until the School Commissioners were ready to use it as a school after the close of the Civil War.

David Compton died Aug. 14, 1866. His son, Ross Compton and his bride, Martha Engle lived in the building. Possibly the big Compton farmhouse was not yet completed. Their daughter, Armada Compton, married Daniel Enlow. She is still living in Akron, Ohio and has repeatedly told the writer that she was born in the old log building. However, when she reached school age, she attended school in the same building in which she was born. This would indicate that the building was taken over for school purposes some time between her birth (1872) and 1878.

To the list of teachers of the Compton School can be added another name. Rev. Lawrence Green of Stockton, Calif., remembers that his first teacher was Gertrude Hone. This was probably about 1889.

On Aug. 5, 1901, the Board of Education of Garrett County purchased from Arnold Jenkins a ½ acre tract along the same road but more than a mile further north toward Grantsville and more centrally located. A frame building was built. The lot was carved out of an old grant known as the Mars Hill Tract. The name of the school was accordingly changed from the Compton School to the Mars Hill School.

One of the first to teach at the new location was Lawrence Green who had spent his school years at the old site. I taught there during the school year of 1910-11. It was my last one-room school and also my largest enrollment. If my memory serves me correctly we had 52 students during the year. The building was literally "bursting at the seams".

Early in February 1911 we held a school "entertainment" on a Friday night. A deep snow lay on the ground and the temperature was frigid. People came in sleds and sleighs from all directions. The program consisted of the usual recitations, declamations, music both oral and instrumental and the inevitable "newpaper" which chronicled the humorous and imaginary doings of all the young people of the community. Sara Roberta Getty, the charming writer of verses was living at the time in Grantsville. I asked her to write something to be read at the meeting. She responded with a poem which she entitled "The Mars Hill School." This poem was printed in the September 1957 issue of The Glades Star. I have the original manuscript in the author's own handwriting which I am donating to The Garrett County Historical Society for Preservation.

On Aug. 11, 1940, the Board of Education sold the lot to Edward O. Jenkins, a son of the original owners. Thus, officially came to an end a long era in the educational life of the community. I understand that the frame building burned to the ground some years ago but the old log building still

Richter's Hand Made Leather

by W. W. Price

The tanning of animal hides to make leather was an industry in Garrett County until 1928 when the Richter tannery at Accident shut down after operating for fifty-six years. Two others, Boyer and Hinebaugh, had preceded the Richter tannery at Accident; the Boyer having started around 1800 where the community swimming pool is located. William Hinebaugh built his tannery before the Civil War and ran it until about 1884.

Before John L. Richter, son of Henry, built his tannery in 1872, he had worked in the Hinebaugh tannery and at the Meyers tannery in Meyersdale, Pa. His son, Adam John, became a tanner, working in the family plant as a boy, and gaining added experience at a large commercial tannery at Dubois, Pa. We are indebted to Mr. A. J. Richter, who still lives on the family farm, for the following source material on the making of leather by hand.



Mr. Richter and tannery interior showing tools.

Hides were tanned by the vegetable tannin method at Richters. This tannin was obtained from ground rockoak bark, furnished to the plant by local farmers before World War I for $4.50 per cord. Toward the end of their business, Richter had to buy tracts of timber to get their tanbark and substituted hemlock for the rockoak bark they preferred.

The raw animal hides, even some buffalo hides before 1900, were obtained from wholesale hide dealers, meat packers and local farmers. Sheepskin and lambskin required only about one-fourth the time in tanning as haired hides.

Workers laid the fresh hides flat



Adam J. Richter with tar-pot at old Drane house.

stands. For the hundreds of students and teachers who passed through her doors, only nostalgic memories linger on. This thought was expressed in the closing lines of Mrs. Getty's poem:

"When looking back in years to come, no matter what your lot,
Your heart will point you back and say, "Be true",
For, next to home, and dearer far than any other spot,
Your Mars Hill School will always be to you."

when received, heavily salted their raw sides and left them stacked for as long as four months. The salted hides then went into fresh water vats and were soaked at least two days. Tannery vats were built of two-inch lumber, fitted closely together and buried to ground level with the spaces between the vats closely tamped with good clay.

Workers hauled the hides from the fresh water, threw them over wooden beams, a device built like an inverted V and movable over the floor, to flesh them with curved knives. These knives were about two feet long with wooden end grips for use with both hands.

Resoaked in fresh water, the hides came out in two days and were split down the line of the spine to make two "sides". Leg and neck portions were cut off, but not discarded, as these "findings" made leather for a number of uses.

Eighty sides were then pinned end-to-end with wooden pegs. These long strips were then "reeled" through vats of limewater, over a wooden drum hand-cranked that pulled the hides into and out of the limewater daily for six days. This hydrated lime solution loosened the hair and the hides had to be returned to the fresh water for another soaking before dehairing.

Hides were dehaired on the beams with the curved knives. Then they were "bated". Bating was soaking the hides in a solution of chicken manure and water, creating a vigorous fermentation for two or three days that removed the lime and softened the fibers of the sides. After another fresh water soaking, the hides were ready to tan.

Tanning began with "hanging", wherein the sides were hung over wooden racks in a weak solution of tanning liquor. This "hanging" lasted only a few days and the hides had to be hauled out and laid flat in the vats for complete tanning. Between each layer of hides the workmen sprinkled shredded rockoak bark to keep them separated and assure the liquor reaching all the surfaces. The hides remained in the tanning vats up to six months. During this time the tanners increased the strength of the liquor. They judged the concentration with a "barkometer", which was a simple hydrometer.

For the early years of operation, Richters ground their bark in an upright roller mill powered by one horse. The horse pulled a pole that turned gears on the top of the machine as the horse walked round and round it. Strips of bark were fed into the inward-turning rollers and crushed. After the boiler was installed Richters used steam to power the bark mill and also to heat water that speeded up the process of extracting the tannin from the ground bark. Steam also replaced the laborious job of pumping water to the soaking tanks and pumping the liquor back by hand to the vats.

When tanned, the hides were shaved to uniform thickness, on a beam with its working surface of lignum vitae wood; a wood imported from Central America and of exceptional weight, hardness, and workable to a surface smooth as glass. Mr. Richter was an expert shaver with the straight-bladed shaving knife held in both hands which was an operation requiring accurate judgment and skill to avoid ruining the side of hide

being dressed for the market.

After shaving, the hides were thrown upon scouring table and thoroughly scoured with fresh water, bristle brushes and stone-bladed hand tools. This operation was finished with the "slicker", a tool with a steel blade that removed worthless organic tissue that had been loosened in the tanning solutions.

Now the hides were moved to the second floor of the tannery and "set out". Working their surfaces with various tools, workmen squared each side and removed any curvature remaining from the animal body. Then the squares were "dubbed". A paste of cod-fish oil and tallow was worked into the surfaces and assured pliability in the finished leather. The dubbed hides were stretched their full width on square nails projecting from the overhead joists. Partly dried, the hides came down onto the heavy maple and walnut worktables again and received another coat of Newfoundland codfish oil.

After drying a week, each square was laid with the hair side up on the tables and "blackened" with a solution of iron oxide; given a light coat of fish-tallow grease and rehung for complete drying.

Sometimes a full year had passed since these hides had entered the tannery. When dry, each side was degreased with the slicker tool on the worktables, and polished with clean bristle brushes and woolen rags. They were ready for shipment.

Ten sides of hide were rolled in heavy shipping paper. This hand-made leather from Richter's tannery supplied local users, and was shipped into Ohio, Missouri, Nebraska and as far west as Oklahoma. It was quality leather. Before the tannery shut down, production had reached a yearly volume of between two or three thousand finished hides.

We asked Mr. Richter, who has spent his life on the farm and in the tanning business, why the tanneries shut down. He explained that it was difficult to keep skilled help, to obtain tanbark and other supplies, and that New York financiers cornered the market, pushed the price of raw hides, after World War I, to unreasonable and unprofitable heights. Then these same interests, having bought enormous quantities of war surplus leather from the army, threw it upon the market and made it impossible to operate independent tanneries at a profit. As a result of this market manipulation, common cowhide that had risen to 38 cents per pound was forced down to 3 cents per pound. Such a situation made it completely impractical to run a small tannery.

The Richter tannery was originally 24 by 72 feet, of hand hewn timbers, and stood two-story on its fieldstone foundation. It was a scene of hard work and is the oldest tannery building in this area. Mr. Richter has many of the hand tools of his trade, and showed us samples of leather he had kept for thirty years. This leather, which Grandfather Richter might well have described with pride as "Richter Handgearbeiter Leder", for he came from Germany to make Maryland his home, showed its careful preparation and its fine quality.

Among men who once worked in their tannery, Mr. Richter remembered Mr. S. F. Matthews, father of the late Oakland attorney and

Company O's Picket



Cornelius Fired a Warning Shot. (Drawing by Gayle Prentice.)

by Ruth and Iret Ashby

Never, in his whole life, had Cornelius Johnson seen as many horses and riders on the road, as he saw riding swiftly toward him that spring morning, April 26th, 1863. The road was full of them as far as he could see; and he needed no second look to know they were Confederates. What could one, lone, Union soldier do in such a situation? He had been

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a Mr. Tom Bennie, of Edinburgh, Scotland.

Among the objects of interest shown us by Mr. Richter, was the cobbler's bench used by his grandfather; a pair of calfskin boots made for his father by Mr. Mortimer Smouse, at Grantsville, with their fine soles pegged to the uppers with wooden shoepegs; soft, rich-colored sheepskin and lambskin tanned with their wool left on; and a wooden tarpot.

The wooden tarpot with a leather thong for its handle was found by a friend of Grandfather Richter and given to him. It had fallen from some wagon or stagecoach on the National Road. It held pinetar and tallow to lubricate the axles of those vehicles and was made from one piece of wood. Mr. Richter took it along on our short walk from the tannery to see the Drane house, oldest frontier house in this region, in which his grandfather first lived when he came to the Accident community and later purchased as a homestead.

The thong on the tarpot reminded me of the thongs used on sandals in ancient lands, of sandalled Roman workmen from whose language came the word "tanare" and our "oak bark" wholly essential to making good leather by hand.

posted at the edge of Oakland as picket for Company "O", Sixth West Virginia Infantry. He well knew that his company was there to protect the Baltimore and Ohio railroad bridges and other property, and even if he was but eighteen years old he realized the terrible responsibility resting on his shoulders.

Confederate raiding parties had tried many times to cripple the railroad at other points along the line, but not until now, after two years of the war had passed had they made an appearance in Oakland. One of the few military objectives in Garrett County was located here.

Cornelius was too young to know or understand the shrewd military planning which had preceded the sight of these bearded, fierce looking riders. All he knew was that he had to do something and he was scared—desperately scared. It is doubtful if he was any more scared than much older men would have been in the same predicament.

Scared, or not scared, Cornelius had a duty to perform. He must warn his comrades of Company "O" in town. He may never have heard that, "He who fights and runs away will live to fight another day," but that is just what he did. He raised his gun and fired a warning shot over the heads of the riders before taking to his heels across a field toward the shelter of the woods.

He ran fast, but he had no chance of getting away. One of the Confederate officers wheeled his mount from the column and gave chase. The officers took a shot at the fleeing lad with his cap and ball pistol. The shot tore the heel off one boot, but this just made him run faster. Thundering hooves were close upon him when his pursuer yelled.

"Drop that gun and stop you Yankee.....! Stop or I'll kill you."

Cornelius stopped, threw down his gun and at the officers command climbed on the horse behind him. A new emotion had taken the place of his fright; now he was angry. He had been called about the worst name he could think of.

"Them was fightin' words" he told his son, Athey Johnson, a generation later. The latter, named for an officer in Company "O", related the boy soldier's experience, to us some years ago while living in one of the houses on the farm, where we still reside.

Although too angry to be afraid, Cornelius couldn't help wondering what the officer was going to do with him now. He was also concerned about the safety of his comrades in Oakland. He had heard no gunfire at all. What could have happened to them? Not until they reached the town did he learn they had been taken prisoner—but had not been harmed.

This raid was the answer to an order from General Lee to get an expedition on the way north as soon as roads and streams would permit. The long held hope, of destroying the railroad bridge and trestle on Cheat River, was still burning in the hearts and minds of the Confederates. If only they could permanently cripple this Union line of supply! They still hoped, but now it was decided that if all could not be accomplished, then the wooden bridges at Oakland and Rowlesburg must be burned and

horses, cattle and men brought back. The South needed all three.

Many plans had been submitted, discussed, and discarded. A participant had been Major General Samuel Jones in whose C. S. A. military department of Western Virginia the operation was to be executed. Finally a plan was agreed upon.

General Imboden was to go by way of Beverley to Grafton and attack Union forces guarding the railroad there. General William E. Jones was to follow the Northwestern Turnpike, and after finishing his work of destruction at Oakland and Rowlesburg, unite with Imboden at Grafton.

On April 20th the raid, afterward known as the Jones Raid, got under way. Jones was delayed by flooded streams near Moorefield, making a long detour necessary. A small Union garrison at Greenland Gap offered a spirited resistance lasting four hours before surrendering. These circumstances upset the carefully worked-out timetable.

After crossing the Potomac River at present-day Gorman Jones detached Colonel Harman with his cavalry regiment and Captain McNeil with his Partisan Rangers with orders to take the Moorefield—Kingwood road into Oakland. There they were to cut telegraph wires and burn the wooden railroad bridge and wagon bridge, after which they would proceed toward Kingwood and Morgantown. Some of McNeil's men were from this locality and knew every short cut and byroad in existence at that time, a decided advantage in carrying out a surprise attack.

The attack that Sunday morning was a complete surprise to everyone; to the picket, the citizens, and Company O. Out-numbered twenty to one the officers and men had no reasonable alternative to surrender.

The raiders went down the river and burned the railroad bridge across Big Yough—known as "88 Bridge. Later after crossing the stream the wagon bridge was also burned. Now that their work of destruction in and around Oakland was successfully accomplished the Confederate troopers went on toward the west. Part of their route followed what is now known as the Fingerboard Road. However where this road turns left at the Melotte place they took an old road which meanders over the hill into West Virginia. This stretch was known among older residents of that locality as the Old State Road.

No matter how often the story is told the fact remains: Cornelius Johnson, the youthful picket, fired the only shot in defense of Oakland and the Baltimore and Ohio railroad on that April morning when battle-seasoned Confederate veterans came riding into this area.

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Gift to the Society

Ross Compton Durst donated the framed original manuscript of Sara Roberta Getty's poem, "The Mars Hill School," together with a photograph. The verses appeared in the Glades Star of September, 1957. Also included is the original manuscript of a poem, "Let Peace Prevail on Earth," dedicated by the poetess to Mr. Durst when he was a teacher in the Accident school.

WHEN THE WELL COMES IN

By Jared W. Young

(Conclusion)

In late August, 1941, fire almost completely destroyed that portion of the Tabernacle structure which was the first building erected by the Old Association, 'way back in 1882. That same year saw Felix G. Robinson's effort to bring back to the Park some semblance of its once noted summer programs.

He had for several years staged some excellent musical events in the Amphi, and now attempted a more ambitious project, the Maryland Chatauqua, with a half dozen Saturday night or Sunday afternoon attractions. Covering this at the time in print we followed the project closely, and attempted to analyze why the multitudes stayed away in droves! The admission prices were low; each event was well worth seeing or hearing; the weather was favorable, and both local papers gave most generous publicity. Yet still the people did not attend.

Several causes could be cited for the general lack of interest. For one thing, gatherings at the Park had been so long identified with the emotional type of religious services, that many persons automatically crossed it off the list for anything else. But the chief reason was probably due to a lack of any real local advance support and season ticket sales.

The great success of the Oakland Centennial lay principally in the fact that by the time preliminary plans were well under way a large part of the community had at least some small financial interest in the enterprise, and hence everybody was pulling for it. While in the Park project Robinson was laboring practically alone in attempting the Herculean task of selling season tickets, soliciting program advertising, handling the finances, booking the attractions, and all the many other details.

But with all the evident handicaps, there was one entertainment that for paucity of attendance had us stumped to account for. In the advance notice of it we had written in part:

"Music lovers have a rare treat in store when Eleanor Steber, the brilliant young soprano, gives a full concert of sixteen numbers in Bashford Amphitheatre next Sunday afternoon. Our community is particularly fortunate to have this well known Metropolitan Opera star, who is now making an extended concert tour, including a recent appearance in Oglebay Park in her native city of Wheeling. The coming concert is easily the high spot in the summer's entertainment hereabouts and with fair weather should draw a record crowd to the Park."

Well, the day was fair all right, but the crowd not even that. The barely over a hundred persons present served but to emphasize the long rows of empty benches. Coming from crowded houses, and a 5,000 audience at Oglebay, the outlook must have been both an irritation and disappointment to the singer; and particularly since, in order to help out the Robinson project, she had waived her customary guarantee, and come for a percentage of the gate, which in this instance would not even have met her expenses.

Many Stars would have been inclined to take it out on the audience by refusing to sing at all, or cutting the program short. Instead she showed not the least

outward trace of inward discomfiture; gave not only a superb performance, but responded to many encores; and at the informal reception at the close was graciousness itself. And the people left with the feeling that they had not only heard a great singer, but had also witnessed a fine example of true sportsmanship by a great personality.

A TRIBUTE TO CAPTAIN HOYE

While writing this article (in 1951) we read the sad news of the untimely death of Captain Charles E. Hoye. Without detracting from the work of the many who have contributed to the success of the Garrett County Historical Society, and its valuable publication, The Glades Star, none will gainsay that he was the main sparkplug of both, without whose continued labors neither would have come into existence. Without his insistence much of the history presented in this series would never have reached the public eye.

The Captain was especially interested in the history of the Park for the reason that its site had once been a part of Glade Farm and Hoye's Little Pasture, lands acquired by the Hoye family in very early days. A number of times he asked me to write for the Star a history of the Park and Association, a task which I dodged as requiring more detailed research work than I felt justified in assuming. Then, several years ago the Captain and the late Franklin Rathbun ganged up on me one day, and not being able to withstand their combined arguments consent was given. As now recalled, the promised article was even announced for a future issue of the Star.

An attempt to write the desired concise history was made, but the product refused to jell. It appeared that the output would be just a dry collection of names and dates without room for any illuminating sidelights on what seemed the really important features; and the work was dropped. Then last summer just a couple of articles on the Park were projected, which somehow without intent drifted into this long series, in which has been incorporated much of the material collected for the proposed Glades Star contribution. While appreciating that they fall short of the Captain's high historical standards, it is some satisfaction to feel that through them his request has been complied with in part. (Copies of the series will be preserved in the Historical Society department of the Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland for the use of future historians.)

At last we reach the conclusion of these random glimpses at the long, and at times very colorful, story of the Mountain Lake Park Association, and of its slighted offspring, the Park itself.

Quite frankly, had we foreseen that the articles would string out for twenty-three consecutive issues they never would have been started. Then, too, in any such writing the separation of the wheat from chaff is ofen a problem. Obviously one cannot interest all readers.

In this recountal of past history we have therefore, attempted, as best we might, to lighten the literary dust and ashes of almost forgotten names and incidents with a bit of humor, an unusual word here and there, or even one manufactured for the occasion when the

dictionary fails to exactly fit our needs. In treating of some of the leaders of the various religious organizations which have held forth at the Park during the period covered, we have at times commented freely on what we deemed errors of commission and omission, strayings from the straight and narrow way on some end - justifies - the - means bypath Some readers will consider us too lenient; others, who held to the belief that the extra-curricular peccadilloes of Deacon Doe should be soft-pedaled because he is the most fervent in prayer at meeting time, will judge us too severe.

The writer of history, however conscientious, cannot hope to satisfy all. Paraphrasing the doctrine of one of the ancient philosophies, the name of which escapes us, about all the writer can aim at is to present what he considers will have the greatest interest for the greatest number, self included.

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